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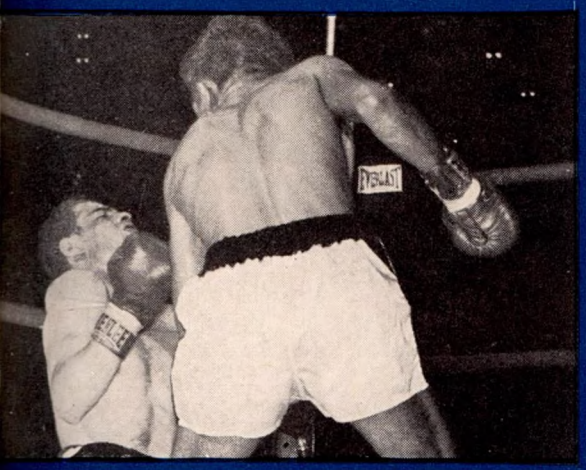

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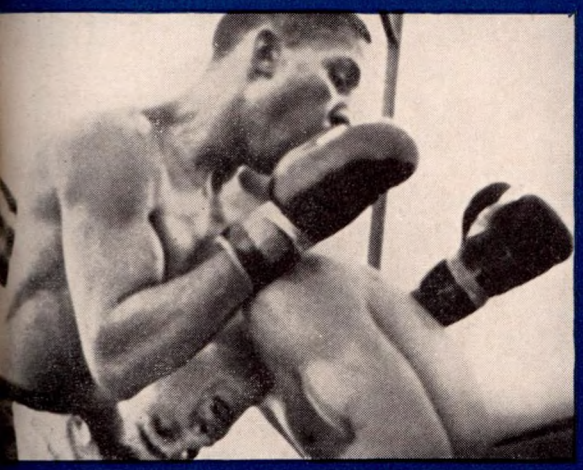

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FROM OUR READERS

LET'S BE JUST

When the N.B.A. stripped Ray Robinson of his Middleweight title I was disappointed in what they called an elimination. In my opinion an organization such as the N.B.A. has no right in declaring itself a matchmaker. I think that one-bout eliminations are unfair and they cheat many worthy contenders of their chance at the title.

I'm sure you will agree that there are many worthy contenders besides Fullmer and Basilio, such as Spider Webb, Gustav Scholz, Joey Giardello, Holly Mims, Ace Armstrong, Joey Giambra, and Ralph (Tiger) Jones. It seems that they should receive their well earned chance at the title.

These men have been the victims of an inactive champion, why make them victims of a near-sighted elimination too? Why not have an elimination of the top five contenders to determine the new champion, and have an elimination of the last five contenders to determine the first challenger for the title?

I think the N.B.A.'s action of stripping Robinson of his title was called for, but I can't see how a one-bout elimination is called for in a division so full of worthy contenders.

Rex Swanson
Rolling Hills, California

U. S. BOXING NEEDS MORE FOREIGNERS

I have been a reader of your magazine since I began following boxing a few years ago. I believe we fight fans in the U. S. fail sometimes to recognize some of the foreign talent abroad. With boxing suffering a lack of talent in many of its major divisions, good foreign fighters can't afford to be overlooked.

Ingemar Johansson was not accepted as a serious threat until he met and KO'ed Eddie Machen. Then The Ring named him "The Fighter of the Year" and was severely criticized for its choice over Archie Moore.

His recent victory over Floyd Patterson should create a more international interest in boxing and help the sport in general. Perhaps other foreign fighters if given the chance to meet high ranking Americans could help the lighter divisions as Johansson's victory should help the heavies. The Ring ratings do a job in naming outstanding foreigners.

I would enjoy reading an article on Mino Bozzano, the undefeated heavyweight from Italy. I noticed in your Continental ratings he is ranked second. I think this would prove an interesting addition to one of your future Ring magazines.

Ray Thompson
Batavia, Ill.

I NOW BELIEVE

Well, it seems apologies are in order, and so I am asking to be forgiven for a letter I wrote you some time ago, concerning your magazine's selection of Ingemar Johansson as the "Fighter of the Year".

I was most critical of the selection, at that time, and made no bones about it. However, I am now a BELIEVER! That boy merited the award over all others.

Not having the cash to take the journey to New York, I did the next best thing and took in the fight in a theater in Syracuse. The fellow who went with me, another rabid fight fan, joined me in repeating over and over: *"Man! I wouldn't have missed that for all the world!"*

I had just turned to my companion as the second round ended, and remarked that *"I think this guy has a good chance."*—Then, shortly into the third, and BOOM!

This was no upset. In my opinion, an upset is an instance when an inept man defeats a top-flight performer; a real fluke. This Johansson is the goods, and Patterson will never pull the Louis-type return as Joe did the second time against Maxie from Nazi-land, for Patterson is not and never will be a Louis. He has heart for sure, and lost as a CHAMPION should, but this looks like the end for him.

I am glad I was wrong, for it was THE GREATEST THRILL of my life to see EVERYBODY else wrong along with me when that handsome, clean, personable big guy throw that RINGEMAR RIGHT!

That theater went clean NUTS! I'm a great guy to yell my head off at a fight, but I guess I wasn't "in shape" for this one, for I yelled so much during that Thumpin' Third that I was hoarse for three days.

THIS was MY sports thrill of all time.

Again, I apologize for berating your selection of Ingemar as the Fighter of the Year, and am looking forward to seeing him selected again and again.

Bill Hawver,
Moravia, New York

TO OUR READERS

Due to the high cost, we will not answer any letters by mail unless return postage is enclosed or a return stamped envelope is enclosed in your letter.

ROSS PICKED JOHANSSON

First I want to commend you on your strong support in previous Ring issues of Ingemar Johansson's chance of winning the heavyweight title. Reading all available material including the Ring, I was convinced the Swede would win. Barney Ross made a very accurate prediction in a prefight interview picking Johansson to win by a KO in the second round. One of your "punch line" writers in the April issue of Ring criticized you for rating Johansson over ancient Archie Moore—wonder how he feels now?

Johansson cut a very effective and somewhat of a short cut to the heavyweight crown, causing more interest and excitement than anyone since Dempsey. I think it is the best thing that could happen to boxing.

I have enjoyed reading your magazine for the past twenty-five years.

Lester Hagen
San Leandro, Calif.

DISCRIMINATION?

Let's be fair about. I'm all in favor of making champions defend their titles at least once every six months, but how many do it? Ray Robinson has his middleweight title taken away by the NBA because it's nearly a year and a half since he last risked it, but in this instance it looks like rank discrimination. Why pick on Robinson and overlook other champions who ignore the six-months' rule? Archie Moore has defended his light-heavyweight championship six times in six years, an average of once a year, not six months. Alphonse Halimi hadn't put his bantam title in jeopardy for 20 months before he lost it to Joe Becerra. Hogan (Kid) Bassey was featherweight champion more than nine months when he first defended it, and it was nearly a year before he risked it again, losing to Davey Moore. Our recent heavy-

(*Continued on page 47*)

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The RING

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Associate Editor	*Editor*	*Managing Editor*
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Assistant Editor	*Asst. Managing Editor*	*Research Editor*
JERSEY JONES	JOHNNY SALAK	LEW ESKIN

IN OUR NEXT ISSUE

George Barton, who has covered sports for over half a century and only recently retired from his post as sports editor of the Minneapolis Tribune, has long been a friend and exponent of the manly virtues of St. Paul's favorite son, Tom Gibbons. He was the only fighter to go the limit with the great Jack Dempsey, after Jack won the heavyweight championship of the world, with the exception of Gene Tunney.

In recent years Gibbons has become an outstanding citizen and now holds down the job of sheriff of St. Paul.

In the next issue of The Ring, Barton will bring our readers the first of a three part serial on one of boxing's most interesting men. Don't miss this informative, inside story, written in the style of one of pugilism's top writers. Watch for it next month!

Nat Fleischer, "Mr. Boxing," will bring Ring readers ringside coverage of the return bout between Archie Moore and Yvon Durelle for the light heavyweight championship of the world. In addition The Ring will have it own photographers to bring you the best action shot procurable.

The Ring Detective, Dan Daniel, gives us the facts and what really happened in the famous case of Jim Jeffries' loss to Jack Johnson in the "White Hope" battle of a century. Was it true that Jeffries had been drugged by dope placed in his tea? Was this an insidious plot againt the return to glory of Jeffries? Read the October Issue of The Ring for the complete story.

In addition our readers will receive first hand reports of fights around the globe, including action shots, gossip and what the future portends. The television field will be covered by Johnny Salak and Nat Loubet will bring you a bigger and more complete wrestling section. Plus the usual features: Servicemen news, A-Round And About, and profiles on new faces coming up and those who are making the grade. A must for all fight fans . . . the October RING!

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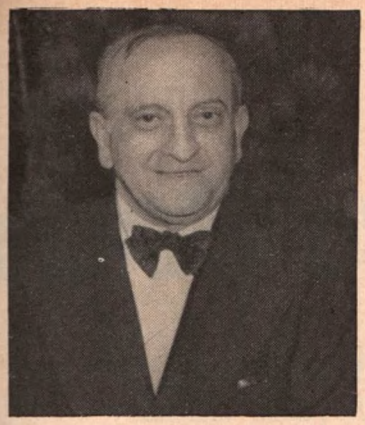

NAT FLEISCHER

Says

Promoter Bill Rosensohn Deserves High Credit
Put Over Johansson Fight Despite Vast Handicaps
Ezzard Charles Makes His Old Laurels Tawdry

ALTHOUGH Ingemar Johansson gained the lion's share of the headlines following his amazing three round knockout of Floyd Patterson for the world heavyweight crown, the man who conceived the show, failed to receive the credit and profit he deserved for battling his way against tremendous odds. He overcame hazards that would have forced a less determined man to toss in the sponge. That man is Bill Rosensohn, "The Boy Promoter".

Never in the modern history of boxing has a promoter been so harassed as was Rosensohn. Yet he came through a bigger and more important figure in international boxing.

It was an international promotion in which greed, jealousy, underhanded work, the machinations of those eager to put him out of business all but halted the ticket sale until a few days before fight time. But Bill stuck it out and although a financial loser, gained in experience and stature, and stands to make a parcel with his next promotion.

We are happy for Rosensohn, because his success and that of Johansson, will bring better times for the sport.

The turning point has been reached. The amazing triumph of Ingemar and the young man who sponsored his visit to the United States achieved a tremendous benefice.

MARCIANO COMING BACK? NOT A CHANCE!

Report of a training camp schedule mapped out by Rocky Marciano with alleged intent to make a comeback, are true only in so far as the training is concerned but you can take the comeback story with a grain of salt, if the word of the retired, undefeated heavyweight king is to be accepted. Said Marciano: *"Yes, I'm going into training but only to condition myself. I have to reduce many pounds if I am to keep my health during an exhibition tour Vic Marsillo has arranged for me in the leading cities of Europe. I scale almost 220 pounds, am flabby, and couldn't do justice to such a venture without hardening myself and reducing."*

Marsillo, who during Jersey Joe Walcott's reign aided the Camden fighter's publicity and later helped Emil Lence in the promotion of the Patterson-Jackson fight, likewise denied that there was any intention on Rocky's part to get back into fighting condition with the idea of facing Ingemar Johansson.

He stressed the fact that the exhibitions in which Marciano will take part in England, Italy, Denmark, Sweden and Norway and possibly Belgium, would be too strenuous for one who has been retired since 1955 and might even endanger the health of the former title holder unless he were in fit physical condition.

He hopes to induce Walcott to accompany Rocky as his sparmate. Jersey Joe has been in Sweden where he knocked out Olle Tandberg. Vic is of the opinion the Marciano-Jersey Joe team up would make a big hit in Sweden, particularly in Johansson's home city of Gothenberg where he will have the newly crowned king referee.

It is foolhardy for Marciano, Marsillo or any one who has the best interests of Rocky at heart, to even dream of having him make a comeback, especially when the man he would have to face, would be the 26 year old, tough, hard hitting champion. One cannot layoff as long as Marciano has rested and expect to triumph against an opponent like Johansson. He would do to Rocky at this stage what Marciano did to Louis. Once a retired, undefeated king of any division is knocked out in a comeback or even loses, the glory that was his due to fine achievements in the ring before his retirement, are generally forgotten.

Benny Leonard and others who tried it, learned to their dismay what such a loss means in prestige. Only Jack Dempsey, who always has been idolized by the public, was able to overcome that handicap.

That is one of the reasons why Sugar Ray Robinson has held off fighting Carmen Basilio. As an undefeated king of the middleweights in retirement, he could continue to use the title of champion to aid his business ventures.

But once he loses the crown, his business will suffer as has been the case with many others. If he engages the light heavyweight champion, win or lose, he could retire with his middleweight title still intact, but if he lost to Basilio, he not only couldn't get a fight for the light heavy crown but couldn't use the middleweight title as a business asset.

Thus it would be with Marciano. His business enterprises would suffer if he made an unsuccessful comeback. He is too bright a business man not to realize the advantages he has as the "Retired, Undefeated World Heavyweight Champion."

That comeback talk is the bunk. It will help to publicize his European trip —but we won't take the report seriously. If he were serious about his "comeback," Rocky would have his sanity examined.

However, Marciano is not and never has been anything but a level headed, calculating man, as a competitor, he is through.

CHARLES THROWING DISCREDIT ON OLD TITLE

Boxing Commissioners who through political appointments are placed in charge of boxers despite their lack of knowledge of the sport and who seek self glory and an opportunity to add to the State coffers by staging boxing matches which should never be per-

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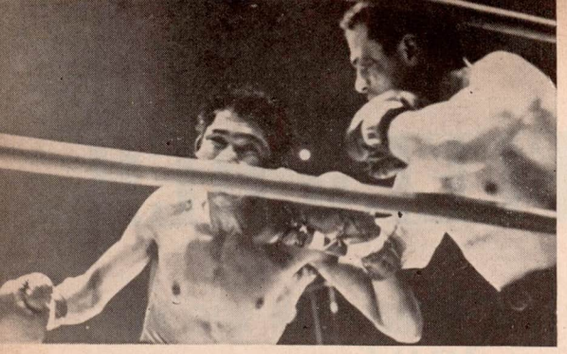
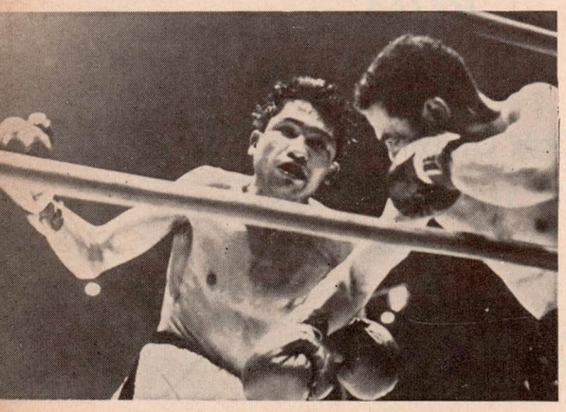
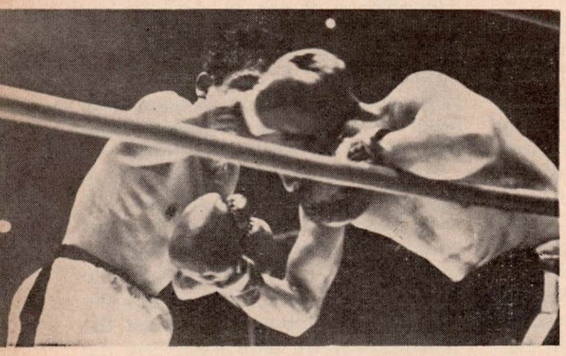
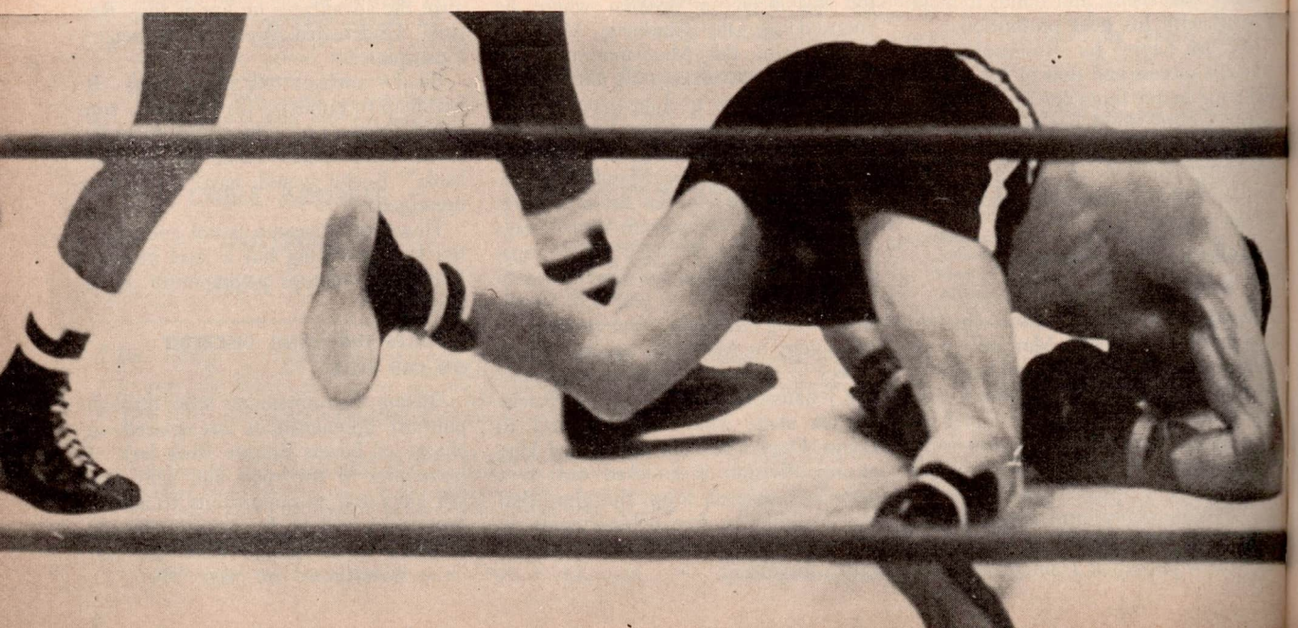






Becerra throwing his potent right hand repeatedly staggered Alphonse Halimi. Above series caught by candid camera is typical of right hand punches that finally dumped Halimi out from under his crown in eighth round. Below—the final knockout.



Becerra Proves Superb in Action

Mexico's Answer To The Atom Bomb Became World Bantam Champion—Jose Becerra Third World Title Holder Of 1959 To Win Crown By A KO

By BILL MILLER

LOS ANGELES, CAL. (Special Correspondence.) Jolting Joe Becerra, Mexico's answer to the atom bomb, became the third world champion of 1959 to win his title by a knockout when he flattened Alphonse Halimi, of France, in 2:02 of the 8th round to mount the bantam throne.

Perhaps he was inspired by Davey Moore's smashing triumph over Hogan (Kid) Bassey, or by Ingemar Johansson's explosion over Floyd Patterson.

Whatever the reason, this 23-year-old kid from Guadalajara became the first Mexican-born bantam to win undisputed possession of the world 118-pound championship. Only one other Mexican born fighter won undisputed possession of a world title, Lauro Salas, lightweight king.

It was the first sports event held in the new Los Angeles Memorial Sports Arena. There wasn't a soul among the 15,110 spectators who will forget that brawl. It was a fistic Armageddon, action-packed every second of the way.

Halimi got off in front, took the two first rounds on everybody's score-card. Things looked good for France.

In Round 3, the tide shifted. Becerra tore into Alphone relentlessly, backed him against the ropes, and whaled away with both hands. From then on, it was see-saw, with never a let-up in the action.

What had started off as a one-sided affair suddenly turned into nip-and-tuck warfare. The pace was terrific. No man could give an accurate punch-by-punch account. Every now and then one or the other would score with a hard smash. Hopes rose and fell, but the fighters remained upright.

It was obvious that the fight would not go the full 15 rounds—not with such brutal bludgeoning. But who would succumb?

There were ear-splitting screams as punches landed. I remembered the excitement in San Francisco when Raton Macias knocked out Chamrern Songkitrat at the Cow Palace, and looked about for an avenue of escape if the occasion demanded.

The climax came in the eighth. There was about a minute and a half of frantic give-and-take. Halimi nailed Jose with a hard right to the head. It hurt the little Mexican, and triggered the explosion which spelled the end for Halimi. A left hook to the jaw, followed by a right hand smash to the head sent Halimi to the canvas. He took a count of four, with every person in the house on his feet. Instinctively Halimi tried to protect himself.

But the tiger had tasted blood. Becerra was not to be denied. He swept in, recklessly, and scored with hard body smashes. Then, a left hook followed by a hard right, and the Frenchman went down in Becerra's corner.

Alphonse was stopped. He didn't move a muscle as Referee Tommy Hart counted him out.

That was when the grandfather of all demonstrations took place. A Mexican sitting near was grabbing everyone in sight and kising him madly. He looked at me, and though I'm not the kissable sort, I prepared to defend myself. Fortunately, there was nearer prey.

Pandemonium broke loose. Frenzied fans screamed hysterically. Evidently there wasn't a Halimi booster in the house. It was contagious. Even this hardened veteran of ring activity found himself cheering.

Later a friend of mine, sports-editor of a Spanish daily published in Los Angeles told me that he had a wire from Guadalajara, Becerra's home town—a city of about 400,000—that the city had gone stark mad.

"Thousands of people crowded around radios in the saloons and restaurants", he said. *"When they heard about that first knockdown, people started to embrace each other and weep for joy. When the end came—well, try to picture it: You've seen Mexican fans!*

"The Becerra home overflowed with newspapermen, with radio announcers, and with thousands of well-wishers, cheering like mad."

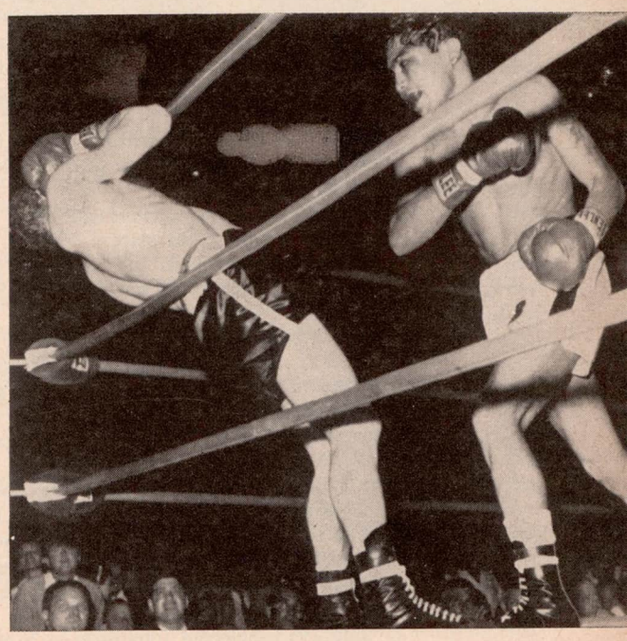
Becerra's parents, Jose de Jesus Becerra and Maria Covarrubias de Becerra, of humble Indian origin, were overwhelmed. They live in a house which Jose had built for them with money he earned from his ring purses.

Jose's parents told reporters that they would walk to the shrine of San Juan de Los Lagos, about 80 miles northeast of Guadalajara, to give thanks.

Similar excitement took place in Mexico City, and a hero's welcome awaited the new champion.

Becerra had told Los Angeles reporters that he had promised President Adolfo Lopez Mateos that he would bring back the title to Mexico. *"It was a big promise"*, he admitted. *"But this is one time I'll keep it."*

Halimi (left) weighs in for world bantamweight contest at 117 pounds. The Frenchman weighed one-half pound less than his challenger from Mexico Jose Becerra (right). Gentleman with hat behind fighters is Cal Eaton, promoter, and adjusting the scales is Clayton Frye, secretary of the California State Athletic Commission. Becerra wipped smile off champ's face on night of fight and crown off his head.



Becerra unleashed irresistible, two-handed bombs that beat champion Halimi into complete submission. Becerra nullified Halimi's boxing ability by cornering Frenchman against ropes with a withering and continuous hail of leather.

In Halimi's dressing-room, Manager Phillipe Felippe repeatedly asked the loser why he disregarded corner instructions, why he didn't stay away from the ropes.

"I don't know", replied Halimi, remorsefully.

"At least a thousand times we tell him", went on Felippe.

"Well, we get another chance", said the manager.

The contract calls for a return bout, either in Los Angeles or Paris, within 90 days. It is certain that the turnout in Los Angeles would be much greater than it would

(Continued on page 66)

Johansson Second Choice Now? Why?

By NAT FLEISCHER

AS the return match between heavyweight Ingemar Johansson and Floyd Patterson shapes up, there is a lot of strange talk about betting odds favoring the American.

No sooner had Patterson been counted out in the third round in Yankee Stadium, than it was announced that in their second fight, Floyd would be the public choice at 7 to 5.

Were these odds substantiated as Ingo and Floyd come into the ring again, it would mean that Patterson would be favored to do something never before achieved, recovery of a once lost heavyweight title.

That the odds really will be 7 to 5, favoring Patterson, is very doubtful. It is my opinion that Patterson's chances to beat a man who knocked him out in the manner in which this was achieved are not to be considered bright.

Despite Joe Louis's expressed belief to the contrary, I think that Johansson will be the favorite when that return fight takes place.

Meanwhile, all hail, Johansson, of Sweden, new heavyweight champion of the world, the third European to gain the title. First, Max Schmeling of Germany. Then, Primo Carnera, of Italy. Now Ingo, the smiling guy with thunder in his right hand.

After Johansson had knocked out Floyd Patterson in three rounds in Yankee Stadium, everybody rushed to get into the act. Magazines which had ridiculed the idea that the Swede could win the championship suddenly announced, "*We told you so. We picked this man first.*"

The Ring Magazine will name no names. However it was in this publication that Ingo first got recognition. It was in The Ring Magazine that he first was rated among the leading heavies.

When, in the February 1958 issue of The Ring Magazine, Johansson was named the Fighter of the Year, chiefly on the basis of his one round knockout of Eddie Machen, there was no applause from magazines which now are announcing that they "discovered" the Swede.

One magazine in particular which now is doing a lot of "We told you so" shouting, joined the parade and picked Archie Moore as its No. 1 fighter for 1958.

Examination of the files of The Ring Magazine reveals this succession of stories recognizing the validity of the Johansson threat:

July 1953—Selected Johansson as heavyweight Prospect of the Month.

February 1956—In World Review: "The only ring activity of note in the Scandinavian nations centered in promising young Swedish heavyweight Ingemar Johansson, who topped a half-dozen cards staged in Stockholm and Gothenburg."

(Top of page) Ingo Johansson, Heavyweight Champ Of The World Romps With Glee, Or Is It His Fiancee Birgit Lundgren

(Left) The Champ With His Arms Around His Father And Mother As All Celebrate His Winning The Title

Ingo poses and throws his now famous right hand punch at the camera. Before the title contest Ingo had stated that he threw his right so fast that even he could not see it. After the fight Floyd Patterson was convinced that Johansson threw his right so fast that even Floyd hadn't been able to see it

July 1956—"Seen and Heard in New York" . . . Discussing the world heavyweight situation: "There isn't one foreign heavyweight worth serious thought. At this writing the only possibility is young Ingemar Johansson of Sweden, but he's still in the process of development and at least a year away from a world title bid."

February 1957: Johansson was included among outstanding candidates for 1956 Most Progress Award. . . . Same issue, in Review of World Boxing: "Ingemar Johansson's spectacular knockout of Franco Cavicchi for the European heavyweight title is expected to have an invigorating effect on boxing not only in Sweden but throughout Scandinavia, where the trade has been virtually non-existent in recent years."

October 1958—"Pride of Sweden, the first feature yarn published in the United States on Ingemar Johansson, an article by Nat Loubet on the abilities and life story of "Thor's Hammer".

February 1959—Johansson was named the Fighter of the Year for 1958, the only such designation by any publication either in the United States or abroad. For this The Ring and its staff were widely ridiculed by press and commentators.

Boxing again has become the chief topic of conversation in the sports world. Everybody is talking about Johansson. No heavyweight champion since the Queensbury Era started with the John L. Sullivan-James J. Corbett battle at New Orleans in 1892, ever was shorn of his crown so quickly as was Patterson. When Jess Willard was clobbered by Jack Dempsey, he quit during the intermission between the third and fourth rounds.

Johansson's victory stirred up new interest in world boxing which so often during the past two years has been referred to as a dieing sport. Not only did the blue-eyed Viking knock the props from under the experts—both American and foreign—who almost to a man were of the opinion Patterson would retain the title, but changed the orthodox pattern of American training with a system all his own.

In addition, he brought to Europe the first heavyweight crown since Primo Carnera won the title from Jack Sharkey on June 29, 1933.

He did even more than that. He unfrocked Cus D'Amato, the manager-promoter whose greed for power came close to putting the heavyweight title out of commission and who kept his champion and the division in deep freeze.

Patterson, a well-liked young man who through no fault of his own was placed in this predicament, is far from through. He may yet be the first in his division to regain the world crown. So well do those who make the odds think of his chances, that at this stage they have made him a 7 to 5 favorite for the return engagement.

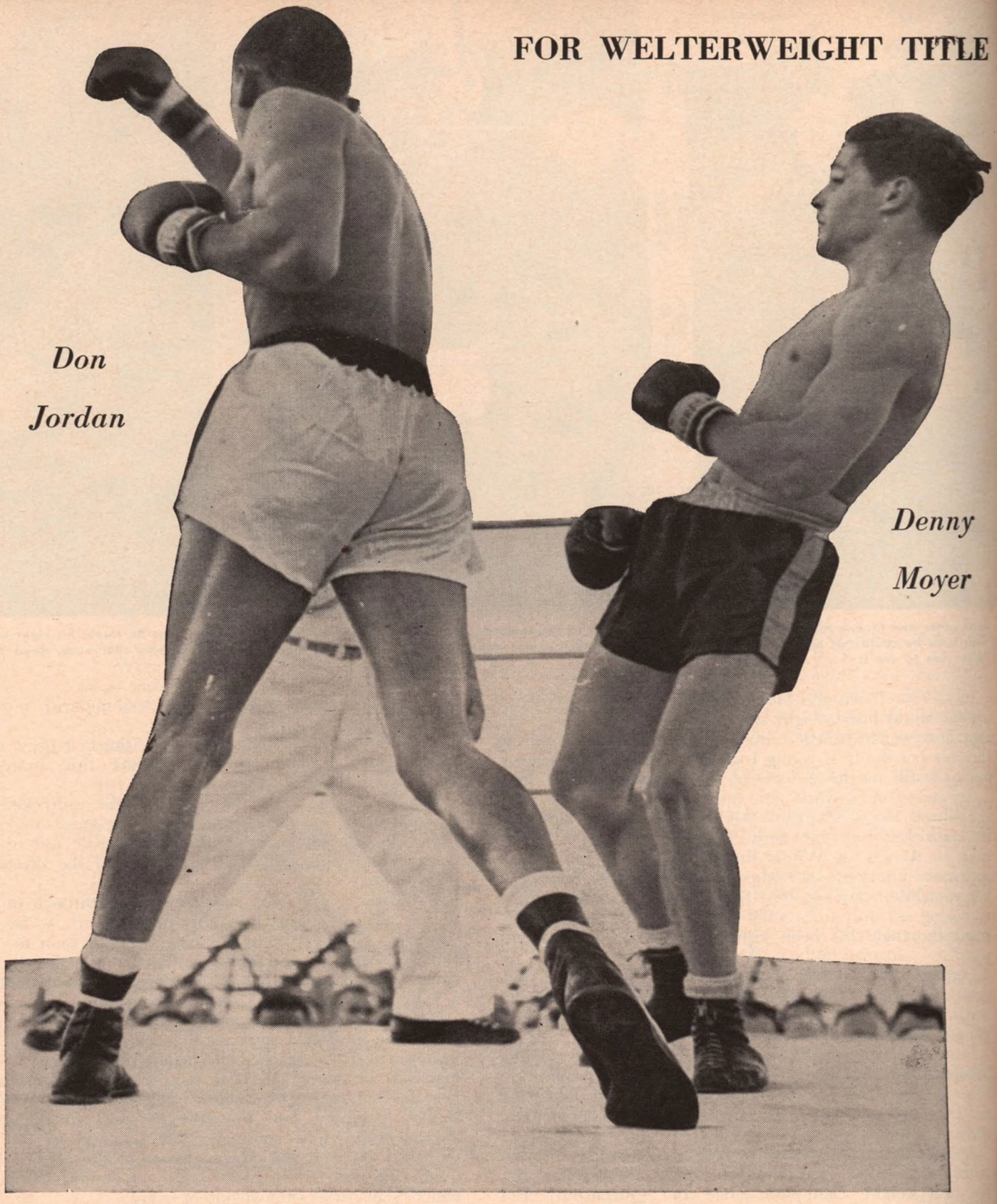
The public feels sorry for Patterson in his hour of gloom, but he needn't feel sorry for himself. Others who have been knocked out reached the heights in comebacks. Ingemar will be harder to beat than before. Winning the title does something for a fighter. It gives one self-assurance. Before Dempsey won the title he used to be slapped around often by his sparmates, but he never let that happen once he won the crown, except in the case of Harry Greb who was out to make Jack look foolish, because of which Harry was ordered out of camp.

There have been a number of clouting demons among the heavyweights of the past, but none who accomplished so much with a single blow as did Ingemar. However, he cannot rest on his laurels. He must take his victory in stride and seriously.

Remember the case of Max Schmeling and Joe Louis? The Brown Bomber was heading toward the world crown, was the most promising boxer, the most talked-of when he entered the ring with Schmeling prior to becoming a champion.

(*Continued on page 65*)

FOR WELTERWEIGHT TITLE



DON JORDAN WORLD BEATER MOYER IS ONE YEAR AWAY

By EDDIE MERRILL

Poor Quality Of Welterweight Title Fight Big Disappointment After Thrilling Performances Placed On Exhibit By Johansson-Patterson And Halimi-Becerra Championship Contests

PORTLAND, Oregon—After the spectacular championship successes of heavyweight Ingemar Johansson and bantamweight Joe Becerra, Portland fans expected 19-year-old Denny Moyer to complete a cycle of three spectaculars, by taking the world welterweight title from Don Jordan. Moyer failed. The bout proved two things: Jordan is no great champion, and a challenger cannot hope to achieve the championship by jab-and-grab tactics.

The affair not only was an artistic disappointment to Moyer's followers, but a financial defeat for the promoter, Tommy Moyer, who happens to be Denny's uncle. Denny lacked the experience of a top challenger. He look at least a year away.

Because of Oregon's centennial celebration, which had brought thousands of visitors to Portland, Promoter Moyer and Denny's manager, Sid Flaherty, predicted a crowd of at least 10,000 with the gate receipts hitting close to $100,000 and setting a new record for Oregon boxing. The previous high, $66,581, had been set by Harry Kid Matthews and Rex Layne in Portland in 1952.

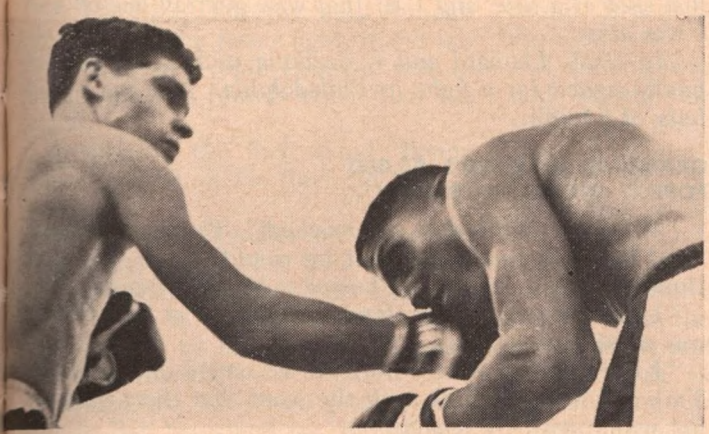
For the gala occasion, the match was staged at the beautiful Portland Meadows Race Track. Only 4,813 clients paid to see the show, and the gross gate hit a disappointing $44,390.

With another $35,000 received for television, the total receipts were a bit under $80,000. By the time the various taxes and operating expenses were deducted, the promoter had to dig into his own pockets to make good the $70,000 guaranteed to Jordan. Such are independent, inexperienced promoters.

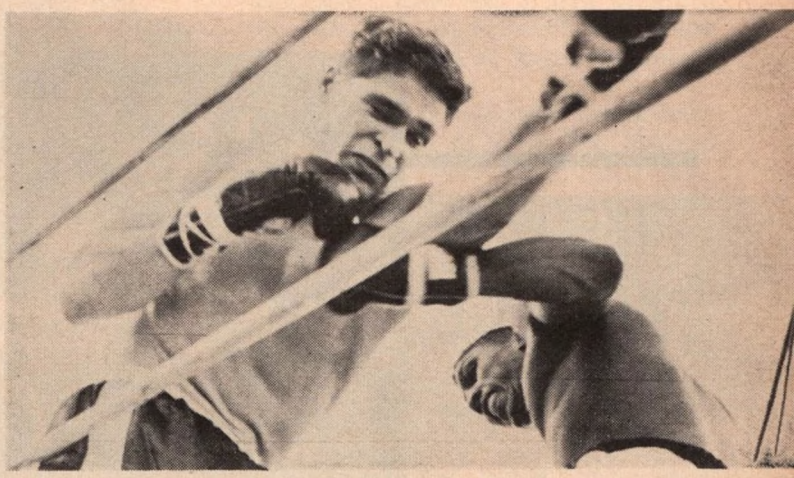
Although the cards of the officials indicated a close contest, it was far from that. The scoring amazed ringside reporters.

Ralph Gruman, one of the judges, saw it 144 to 143 for Jordan, with a round-by-round tally of 6-5-4. Judge Andy Crabtree, had a tally of 147 to 144 but he must have been looking at a fight in another part of the country since he had an unbelievable total of seven rounds even, with Jordan on top, five rounds to three.

Referee Harry Volk gave seven rounds to the winner, and five to the challenger. He had a point score of 147 to 143.



The challenger from Portland, Oregon, (left) lands with ineffectual right to jaw of champ Don Jordan, Los Angeles, California. The bout was fought in the waning hours of daylight at the Portland Meadows Race Track (Portland, Oregon) before a small audience.



Jordan landing a left hook to neck of his challenger. The champ easily defeated the nineteen year old Moyer in a fifteen round decision. Moyer showed little to recommend him for the chance at the title he received. Green as they come, the lad is at least a year away from serious contendership.

The Ring's representative gave Moyer only one round and one even for a point score of 147 to 139.

To further illustrate the ridiculous scoring, one needs only to point to the Associated Press report which failed to give Moyer a single round but called three even for a point tally of 150 to 138. The United Press scored it 148 to 142 giving Moyer two rounds and calling five even.

Regardless of the scoring, the fact remains that an inexperienced challenger faced a veteran and failed to live up to local expectations. All Moyer showed was a left jab. After almost every delivery, he rushed into a clutch which made it difficult for Jordan to use the left hooks with which he nailed Virgil Akins so frequently.

Don Nesseth, manager of the champion, declared that he had two fights in the making for the welter king, one with Art Aragon in Los Angeles and the other with Ray Robinson for the middleweight title. The Robinson fight is not likely to be held.

"*We have been offered $200,000 by Irving Kahn of Tele-PromPter as a guarantee for a fight with Robinson and we are thinking of accepting it. We are certain to fight Aragon for the welter crown,*" Nesseth announced.

The Portland fight was anything but exciting. For the most part it was marred by Moyer's persistent holding. Jordan was the aggressor throughout but his display was hardly of championship calibre. Exasperated by Moyer's defensive, clutching tactics, Jordan at times became erratic in his punching. Once he was guilty of hitting low. Don stumbled awkwardly after missing wild swings. In the ninth round Jordan, off-balance, slipped to the canvas.

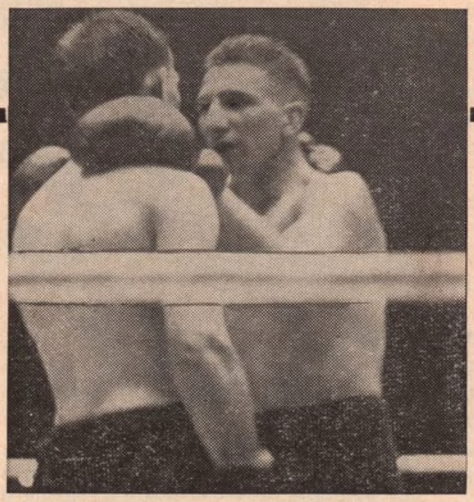
The best action of a generally poor fight came in the eighth when it looked for a few fleeting moments as though Jordan would score decisively. A well-timed right knocked out Moyer's mouthpiece. Jordan followed with a right uppercut, but between Moyer's skittering and clutching the champion was unable to accomplish anything more.

Moyer's lip was split early in the bout and later he bled

(*Continued on page 46*)

Tendler Reveals How Leonard Suckered Him

THE RING DETECTIVE



Benny Leonard (left) seen talking Tendler out of the fight. Almost out on his feet the glib-tongued Leonard kept Lew so busy conversing that he forgot to knock Benny out until it was too late.

By DAN DANIEL

ON July 27, 1922, at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City, Benny Leonard, lightweight champion of the world, got the decision over Lew Tendler in one of the greatest fights yet seen in that division.

Much has been written about this contest, which left some doubt in the minds of many experts that Benny could do it again in a return bout.

They did meet a second time in the first championship contest put on in the newly opened Yankee Stadium, on July 23, 1923, and this time Leonard gave Tendler one of the worst thrashings of his career. Benny had found out how to handle a southpaw.

Just what happened in the famous eighth round of the first fight has been explored, guessed at and reviewed in numerous rehashes of that memorable battle.

Tendler himself has talked himself into a version which does not entirely add up, and it was with this in mind that The Ring Detective decided to include the fight in this series of investigations into the past, even though there was nothing shady or suspicious at any point of the twelve round struggle.

Examination of the blow by blow story of the eighth round reveals that Leonard and Tendler had some harsh words in that session, and that Benny was very close to hitting the deck, and perhaps even close to losing his title.

But the punch by punch details do not jibe. One story has it that a left to the jaw almost did for Leonard, another gives the credit to a left to the body.

Yet another version insists that too little attention was paid by reporters to a left to the chin which made Benny lightheaded just as the eighth round got under way.

THERE WAS NO FRIENDLY FEELING BETWEEN THEM

No matter how Tendler punched Leonard into a precarious state, the fact remains that he allowed Benny to outwit, outgeneral and out-talk him, and permitted the crafty, groggy Leonard to talk Tendler out of the championship.

Leonard, the Jewish lightweight from New York's Harlem, and Tendler, the Jewish scrapper from Philadelphia's Ghetto, were not on friendly terms. In fact, they kept jawing at each other for three years before they finally got into the ring in which Jack Dempsey had knocked out Georges Carpentier. Billy Gibson, Leonard's manager, and Phil Glasman, who did Tendler's business, were not on an amicable basis, either.

Holding on tightly to Tendler in that brawly eighth round, while Referee Harry Ertle waited for him to disengage himself, Leonard certainly did some fancy talking in a tough spot.

What did Leonard say as he talked Tendler out of the lightweight championship? Benny is dead, but Lew, still hale and hearty, and willing to talk about his mistake, is in business in Atlantic City, N. J., where The Ring Detective got his version.

"You are bringing up a sore spot in my career," Tendler laughed. *"For a minute or so, I was the lightweight champion of the world. But I was inexperienced. It was my first shot at a title, and I let that wise guy talk me off what I was after.*

"In 1921, Leonard and I, disliking each other intensely finally signed for a fight in Philadelphia. We put up forfeits of $5,000.

GRABBING LEONARD'S $5,000 FORFEIT INCREASED ENMITY

"Well, the fight date approached," Tendler continued, *"and Leonard announced that he would not be able to go through with it, as he had busted a hand in training.*

"I think Leonard was afraid to fight me at that time. I was coming along fast.

"I knew Benny wasn't hurt, so we sent a doctor to New York and he came back with the word that there was nothing wrong with the champion.

"I then claimed the forfeit, and got the five grand. Well, that burned Leonard and Gibson. They demanded the return of the dough, and I refused.

"So when we finally got together in Jersey City in 1922, there was no love lost between us.

"I had just beaten Johnny Dundee and knocked out Bobby Barrett and was in great shape.

"Well, you know how the fight went. For seven rounds I gave him more than he could dish out. My left-handed style was very tough for him to solve.

"In the eighth round, some fifteen seconds after we got started, Leonard caught me with a right uppercut. I followed with a hard straight right to the head. I think that one hurt. I then smashed a left to the body, and that hurt more.

"Then, in close, I ripped a left to the jaw. That did it. Leonard was just about out. He grabbed me around the body and held on for dear life. His knees were rubber.

"I said to myself, **'Belt this guy just one more, and you are the champion.'** *I should not have talked so much to myself, or listened to talking Benny."*

"Remember this," Tendler went on, *"I was new in the title fight line. I was excited. I had no knowledge of how to handle myself in such situations.*

"Leonard said to me, 'Hey, you are getting too damned fresh. Just for that, I will nail you in the next round.'

"He kept threatening me, and I said to myself, 'What's this all about? Here I have the guy in trouble, and he is threatening me.' Benny set the trap with that glib tongue of his, and I walked right in.

"I paid more attention to what he was saying than I did to the great opportunity which I faced. I had Benny Leonard out. I was a sucker. He kept talking, and pretty soon his brain cleared and he was belting away all over again.

"As it was, I think I held him even, at least. However, that's all water over the dam. Poor Benny is gone. He was a wonderful fighter, and I found that out in our second meeting, in Yankee Stadium."

As The Ring Detective went through the details of the Jersey fight, it was impressed on him that Leonard was in quite a scrap in rounds other than the eighth.

As early as the first round, Benny suffered a gash in his forehead from a hard left.

In the third, Tendler hit Benny so hard on the mouth that he broke three of the champion's front teeth. Ben spat two of them to the canvas. The third he presented to his manager Gibson, *"for a watch fob."*

Leonard may have been getting more than he had bargained for, but he was losing neither his sense of humor, nor his guile.

Leonard did not immediately get

BENNY LEONARD

over the narrow escape he suffered in the eighth. After he had recovered his aplomb he took a beating until the end of the round.

Nor did Leonard show very much in the ninth, in which Tendler continued on the aggressive. But in the tenth round, Benny began to assert himself again.

Tendler slowed down in the eleventh, and in the twelfth, Leonard really stalked his prey. He knew he had to surge or take a desperate chance, and rally he did. Benny gave Lew quite a shellacking in the final minute. But not until after Lew had put on a last rally of his own.

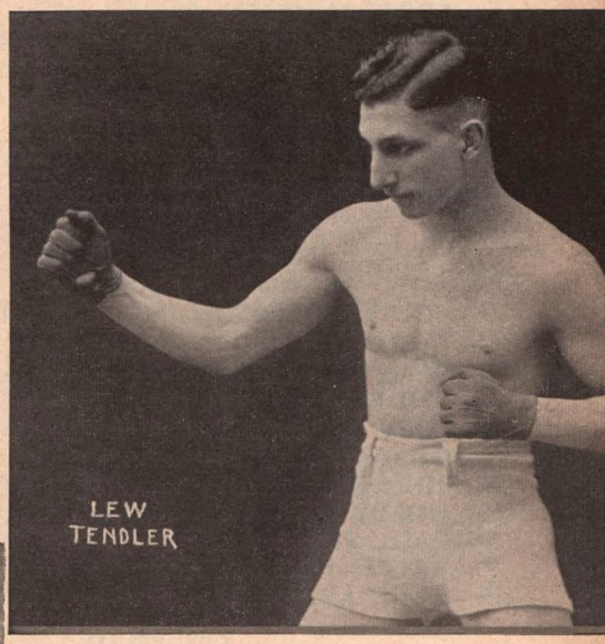
There were a couple of cries of *"Foul"* from the Leonard corner early in the fight, and neither was justified. In the sixth Benny pushed a body punch down, and brother Charley and Manny Seamon screamed *"Foul"* so hard they must have been heard over in New York.

The newspaper accounts of the fight left no doubt as to a return match.

However, Tendler did not take a vacation waiting for the Yankee Stadium engagement. Lew met Ever Hammer and Johnny Mendelson that same year and in 1923, beat Pal Moran, stopped Jack Lawler, and took on Moran and Tim Droney before climbing through the Stadium ropes with Leonard.

Some 65,000 persons jammed the ball park. Here was a fight in which the champion might be the loser. New York's own could be in serious trouble again.

But it was Tendler who was in jeopardy, from start to finish, and Leonard



won as he pleased. He took just about every one of the 15 rounds, and some of the experts felt that he could have stopped Lew had he so desired.

I sat at the ringside in the Stadium and as the fight went past ten rounds, began to wonder why Benny didn't stop Lew.

There was a story around that day. Tendler's wife was ill and he had not been able to do much training. Leonard was aware of this. Was it possible that Benny got soft hearted and refused to stop the Philadelphian?

Be all that as it may, Tendler put on a courageous, determined fight and took it all the way, took it without flinching.

Leonard's decisive triumph over Tendler did quite a few things for the champion. In the first place, it destroyed the doubt of superiority over Tendler which had lingered after their first fight, and discounted the near-knockout by Lew.

In the second place, it eliminated the unpleasant odor left behind by Leonard's "defeat" by Jack Britton, on a foul, in 1922. There were a lot of nasty reports about that encounter at

(*Continued on page 59*)

By NAT FLEISCHER

WORLD RATINGS

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH ENDING JULY 24

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Over 175 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
INGEMAR JOHANSSON, Sweden

1—**FLOYD PATTERSON,** Rockville Center, L. I.
2—**ZORA FOLLEY,** Chandler, Ariz.
3—**HENRY COOPER,** England
4—**SONNY LISTON,** Philadelphia, Pa.
5—**EDDIE MACHEN,** Redding, Calif.
6—**ROY HARRIS,** Cut and Shoot, Texas
7—**JOE ERSKINE,** Wales
8—**CHARLEY POWELL,** San Diego, Calif.
9—**WILLIE PASTRANO,** Miami, Fla.
0—**ALONZO JOHNSON,** Pittsburgh, Pa.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(Not over 160 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
RAY ROBINSON, New York, N. Y.

1—**CARMEN BASILIO,** Chittenango, N. Y.
2—**GENE FULLMER,** West Jordan, Utah
3—**SPIDER WEBB,** Chicago, Ill.
4—**JOEY GIARDELLO,** Philadelphia, Pa.
5—**GUSTAV SCHOLZ,** Germany
6—**JOEY GIAMBRA,** San Francisco, Calif.
7—**HOLLY MIMS,** Washington, D. C.
8—**PAUL PENDER,** Boston, Mass.
9—**RALPH JONES,** Yonkers, N. Y.
10—**GENE ARMSTRONG,** Elizabeth, N. J.

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not over 135 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
JOEY BROWN, New Orleans, La.

*1—**CARLOS ORTIZ,** New York, N. Y.
2—**KENNY LANE,** Muskegon, Mich.
3—**PAOLO ROSI,** New York, N. Y.
4—**JOHNNY BUSSO,** New York, N. Y.
5—**JOHNNY GONSALVES,** Oakland, Calif.
6—**PAUL ARMSTEAD,** Los Angeles, Calif.
7—**DAVE CHARNLEY,** England
8—**MAURO VAZQUEZ,** Mexico
9—**GUY GRACIA,** France
10—**LEN MATTHEWS,** Philadelphia, Pa.

*Junior Welter NBA and New York Champion.

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(Not over 118 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
JOE BECERRA, Mexico

1—**ALPHONSE HALIMI,** France
2—**PIERO ROLLO,** Italy
3—**JOSE LOPEZ,** Mexico
4—**LEO ESPINOSA,** Philippines
5—**DANNY KID,** Philippines
6—**MARIO D'AGATA,** Italy
7—**FREDDIE GILROY,** Ireland
8—**EDER JOFRE,** Brazil
9—**MANUEL ARMENTEROS,** Mexico
10—**JUAN CARDENAS,** Spain

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Not over 175 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
ARCHIE MOORE, San Diego, Calif.

1—**YVON DURELLE,** Canada
2—**HAROLD JOHNSON,** Philadelphia, Pa.
3—**ERICH SCHOPPNER,** Germany
4—**JESSE BOWDRY,** St. Louis, Mo.
5—**TONY ANTHONY,** New York, N. Y.
6—**SONNY RAY,** Chicago, Ill.
7—**MIKE HOLT,** South Africa
8—**JOHNNY HALAFAHI,** Tonga
9—**CHIC CALDERWOOD,** Scotland
10—**JERRY LUEDEE,** New Haven, Conn.

WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not over 147 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
DON JORDAN, Los Angeles, Calif.

1—**SUGAR HART,** Philadelphia, Pa.
2—**CHARLEY SCOTT,** Philadelphia, Pa.
3—**RALPH DUPAS,** New Orleans, La.
4—**DENNY MOYER,** Portland, Oregon
5—**VIRGIL AKINS,** St. Louis, Mo.
6—**DUILIO LOI,** Italy
7—**LUIS RODRIGUEZ,** Cuba
8—**RUDELL STITCH,** Louisville, Ky.
9—**GASPER ORTEGA,** Mexico
10—**DEL FLANAGAN,** St. Paul. Minn.

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(Not over 126 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
DAVEY MOORE, Springfield, O.

1—**HOGAN (Kid) BASSEY,** Nigeria
2—**RICARDO GONZALEZ,** Argentina
3—**FLASH ELORDE,** Philippines
*4—**HAROLD GOMES,** Providence, R. I.
5—**PAUL JORGENSEN,** Port Arthur, Tex.
6—**GRACIEUX LAMPERTI,** France
7—**SERGIO CAPRARI,** Italy
8—**IKE CHESTNUT,** New York, N. Y.
9—**RAFIU KING,** Nigeria
10—**MANOLO GARCIA,** Spain

*NBA Junior Lightweight.

FLYWEIGHTS
(Not over 112 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
PASCUAL PEREZ, Argentina

1—**SADAO YAOITA,** Japan
2—**PONE KINGPETCH,** Thailand
3—**RAMON ARIAS,** Venezuela
4—**MINUM BEN ALI,** Spain
5—**RAMON CALATAYUD,** Venezuela
6—**JOE MEDEL,** Mexico
7—**DOMMY URSUA,** Philippines
8—**YOUNG MARTIN,** Spain
9—**KENJI YONEKURA,** Japan
10—**JOHNNY CALDWELL,** Ireland

JOSE BECERRA
Fighter of the Month

Jose Becerra of Guadalajara, Mexico, whose sensational knockout of Alphonse Halimi of Algeria gained for the Mexican the world bantamweight championship, is The Ring's Fighter of the Month. His triumph was far superior to that of Don Jordan in retaining his welterweight title by gaining the unanimous decision over Denny Moyer, Portland, Oregon. Becerra's victory ranks with that of Ingemar Johansson over Floyd Patterson as an outstanding fight of the year.

There aren't many changes in the ratings for the month due to the inactivity of the ranking fighters. In the heavyweight division Joe Erskine has been advanced from tenth to seventh by virtue of his defeat of Dick Richardson. Willie Pastrano of New Orleans dropped to ninth from eighth, Charlie Powell of San Diego from seventh to eighth and Alonzo Johnson of Pittsburgh from ninth to tenth.

There are no changes in the light heavyweight sector pending the outcome of the Durelle-Moore fight, but in the middleweight ranks, inactive Gene Armstrong of Elizabeth, N. J., dropped to last place from ninth and Ralph Tiger Jones of Yonkers, winner over Victor Zalazar, exchanges places with him.

Denny Moyer's loss to Jordan dropped him from second to fourth in the welter class in which Charley Scott of Philadelphia and Ralph Dupas of New Orleans each advanced from third and fourth to second and third because of Moyer's defeat. Del Flanagan of St. Paul dropped from sixth to tenth. Duilio Loi of Italy, seventh to sixth; Luis Rodriguez of Cuba, eighth to seventh and Rudell Stitch of Louisville, up from tenth to eighth.

In the lightweight class Johnny Gonsalves of Oakland, Cal., loser to Len Matthews of Philadelphia, went down to fifth post from fourth and Matthews was added to the top ten, ranked in last position.

Willie Toweel of South Africa who will now fight as a welter, has been eliminated from the lighter class.

Johnny Busso of New York advanced to fourth from fifth and Guy Gracia of France, from tenth to ninth.

The feathers remain as they were last month but there are several changes in the bantam division. Alphonse Halimi now replaces Becerra as top challenger. Danny Kid of the Philippines, winner over Dwight Hawkins of Los Angeles, gained one point. He is now listed fifth, exchanging posts with inactive Mario D'Agata of Italy.

Manuel Armenteros, loser to Toto Ibarra of Panama, is ninth, two places below his previous rating. Freddie Gilroy of Ireland and Eder Jofre of Brazil each moved up one to seventh and eighth positions, respectively.

Ramon Calatayud of Venezuela advanced in the flyweight class to fifth post previously occupied by Dommy Ursua of the Philippines who has been dropped to seventh; Joe Medel of Mexico, victor over Chiquis Rosales of Mexico lifted his rating to sixth from eighth and Young Martin of Spain took his place. He was listed seventh last month.

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Zora Folley kayoed Alvin Williams, 4.

Joe Erskine decisioned Dick Richardson, 10.

Former champion Ezzard Charles launched another comeback and stopped Dave Ashley, 7.

Jose Giorgetti won Argentine title kayoing Rinaldo Ansaloni, 2. Bert Whitehurst decisioned Art Swiden, 10.

Alfredo Zuany outscored Donnie Fleeman, 10. Bruno Scarabellin stopped Massimo Zanaboni, 8.

Francis Magnetto became French champion by stopping Robert Duquesne, 6.

George Logan kayoed Walter Robinson, 1, and Jose Habana, 2. George Kennedy defeated Billy Fields, 10. Tom McNeely kayoed Cardell Farmos, 3.

Cecil Gray kayoed Phonse LaSaga, 2. Willie Bell beat Ike Thomas, 6.

PROSPECTS OF THE MONTH

HEAVYWEIGHT—Ken Kelly, St. Paul, Minn.
LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT—John Balla, Stockton, Calif.
MIDDLEWEIGHT—Roque Proano, Phoenix, Ariz.
WELTERWEIGHT—George Maddox, Hyannis, Mass.
LIGHTWEIGHT—Norman Smith, Washington, D. C.
FEATHERWEIGHT—Hilton Smith, Tampa, Fla.
BANTAMWEIGHT—Eduardo Mojica, Nicaragua
FLYWEIGHT—Gonzalo Galan, Mexico

Abe Davis whipped Sherman Adams, 6. Joe Thomas kayoed George Warren, 1. Ken Kelly kayoed Jim Beard, 1.

German Champion Hans Kalbfell edged out Maurice Mols, 8. Terry Lewis kayoed Sandy Assogna, 3. Tunny Hunsaker defeated Ben Thomas, 8. Al Gonzales kayoed Ross Daniel, 2.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

Sonny Ray outscored Roque Maravilla, 10. Jerry Luedee stopped Freddie Blades, 8.

Gilbert Chapron halted Ilde Warusfel, 2. Pekka Kokkonen stopped Pedro Klyssen, 6. Bob Young kayoed Willie Eaton, 5.

Satch Jamiel outpointed Jojo Sanchez, 10. Jose Manzur and Guillermo Duchmann drew, 10. Harry Dodoo stopped Burke Emery, 3. Farid Salim kayoed Hector Martinez, 3, and Ramo Oliva, 2, then beat Gregorio Zamora, 10.

Ted Doncaster halted Henry Lee, 3. Floyd Palmer kayoed Jimmy Sehon, 3.

Joe Dorsey kayoed Willie Williams, 6. Hugo Medina whipped Luis Ignacio, 10, and Felipe Cambeiro, 10. Johnny Pew whipped Willie Mack, 6.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

European champion Gustav Scholz retained title by outpointing Hans-Werner Wohlers, 15.

Holly Mims outscored George Benton, 10. Rory Calhoun edged out Dick Tiger, 10. Chico Vejar stopped Sergio Rios, 6.

Ralph (Tiger) Jones whipped Victor Zalazar, 10. Henry Hank stopped Neal Rivers, 10. Australian Champion Clive Stewart again stopped Freddie Cross, 7.

Paul Diaz decisioned Jimmy Beecham, 10. South American Champion Andres Selpa beat Aurelio Diaz, 10. Gomeo Brennan kayoed Sal Hernandez, 2. Phil Moyer stopped Tony Dominguez, 6.

British champion Terry Downes halted Andre Davier, 7. Jackson Brown decisioned Willie Green, 12. Bill Pickett kayoed Georgie Davis, 5.

Sugar Boy Nando stopped Charlie Cotton, 9. Bob Gordon kayoed Tony Baldoni, 2. Paul Diaz whipped Lee Owens, 10. Jimmy Hegerle kayoed Jimmy Sargent, 7.

Jose Torres stopped Al Andrews, 6. Eddie Andrews outscored Don Fullmer, 10. Evelio Rios kayoed Marcos Pirela, 2. Joey Archer stopped Ralph Lucas, 4.

Americo Cordoba kayoed Jose Evanglista, 1. Raul Tovar stopped Danny Machado, 7. Everardo Armenta kayoed Jesse Bogart, 5. Freddie Little defeated Billy Tisdale, 10.

Tony Dupas whipped Billy DePriest, 10. Bobby Barnes kayoed Ruben Phipps, 8. Blair Richardson stopped Wally Wilson, 2. Johnny Otto kayoed Willie Rice, 3, and Dave Grant, 4. Gene Johns outscored Fernando Spallotta, 10. Otto Smith kayoed Rudy Corney, 1.

Johnny MacNeil kayoed Joe Scott, 5. Nick Kovac stopped Bernie Stone, 6.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Don Jordan retained his world championship by winning a unanimous decision over Denny Moyer, 15.

Rudell Stitch kayoed Rudy Sawyer, 1. Gaspar Ortega defeated Ray Terrazas, 10. Billy Lynch outscored Charlie (Tombstone) Smith, 10. Art Aragon won from Pat Lowry, 10.

British Empire Champion George Barnes reversed previous result and outpointed Mick Leahy, 12 (non-title).

Jorge Fernandez stopped Hugo Ruarte, 5, but lost to Federico Thompson, 10. Eddie Jordan decisioned Tony DiBiase, 10. British Champion Tommy Molloy outpointed by Brian Husband, 8 (non-title). Adalberto Ochoa whipped Marcelo Vargas, 10.

Guy Sumlin stopped Johnny Gorman, 4. Kid Fichique stopped Armando Bragano, 7. Kid Centella stopped Tobe Penaloza, 2. Mel Barker whipped Joe Felan, 10.

Roberto Chetta kayoed Alberto Rodriguez, 4, and Federico Guerra, 5. Fumio Kaizu kayoed Steve Tony, 3. Memo Ayon stopped Arnoldo Gil, 4. Len Sparks beat Keith Paris, 10, and kayoed Joe Symer, 5, and Ray Lynah, 2. Lyle Mackin kayoed Frank Skidmore, 2.

Eddie Cates stopped Cal Campbell, 9. George Maddox stopped Jerry Keip, 3, and beat Eddie Sylvia, 8. Eddie has bested Hank Georgio, 6, while Hank kayoed Kenny Williams, 4.

Frank Davis halted Billy Collins, 6. Ronnie Cohen halted Chuck Bloss, 6. Rocky Proano stopped Biteguis Kid, 10, and beat Chapulin Gutierrez, 10.

Ray Lopez stopped Dargin McWhorter, 2. Bobby Bartles stopped Al Milone, 5. Carl Hubbard and Willie Grey slugged to a draw, 6.

Robert Cofer defeated Willie Westbrook, 6. Joe Smyer whipped John Sing Lee, 6.

Joe N'Gidi decisioned Philemon Tshabalala, 12. Basil Campbell won on a disqualification over Gerald Gray, 3.

Willie Moran and Leon Rosano drew, 6. Manuel Gonzales kayoed Lou Lohman, 2. Amen Peck defeated Al Boudreaux, 10.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Len Matthews outscored Johnny Gonsalves, 10.

Bobby Scanlon decisioned Mario Vecchiato, 10.

Battling Torres kayoed Bob Rogers, 5. Willie Morton halted Joey Reynolds, 9. Chico Morales stopped Cesar Orta, 7.

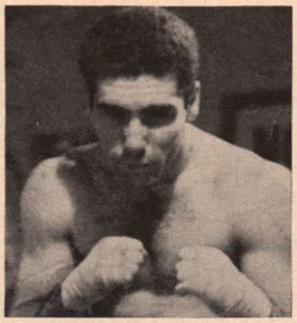
Tommy Tibbs outpointed Tommy Garrow, 12, but lost to Angel Garcia, 10. Harry Kurschat stopped Edouard Ptak, 6. Damaso Collazo kayoed Hilario Morales, 2, and beat Ezequiel Uribe, 10. Eddie Chavez outscored Kildo Nunez, 10. Sergio Gomez stopped Al Olivera, 7.

Fred Galiana won over Nestor Savino, 10. Reyes Lopez kayoed Incognito Kid, 7. Nursey Kid kayoed Somkiat Lugmatulee, 3, and drew with Jet Bally, 10. Hector Garcia and Chano Barrientos drew, 10.

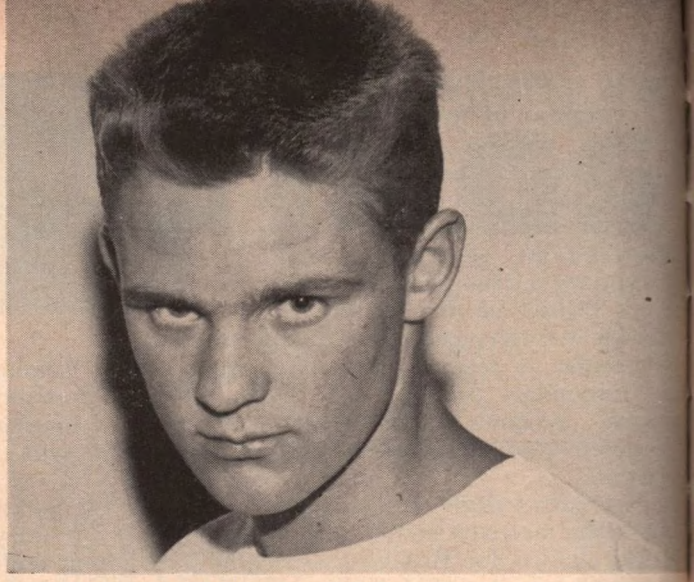
David Camacho won from Pascual Jimenez, 10. Tony Lopez Smith and Pedro Gonzalez drew, 10.

(Continued on page 47)

CANADIAN HOPEFULS

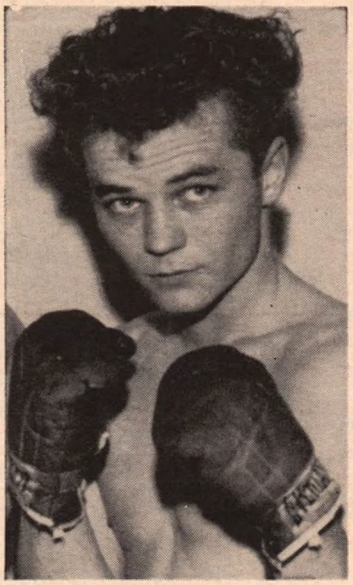


(left to right), Robert Cleroux, Montreal heavyweight; Tom Pillisch, Toronto, middleweight; Gaston Roy, Quebec middleweight and Lloyd Dupas, Vancouver featherweight.



Blair Richardson, Sydney, N. S. middleweight who at eighteen recently won the Maritime 160 pound title by kayoing Nick Kovac for his eighth straight kayo.

Canuks Have Fine Aspirants For Ring Prominence



By LEW ESKIN

When Yvon Durelle came to the front as a contender for the world light heavyweight championship, he automatically set the ball rolling for a rise of interest in boxing in Canada. Boys who were in the dumps because of lack of work, began to toss leather in gymnasium workouts and with the several new comers of promise in the field, a revival got under way which augers well for the future of the sport across the border. Three middleweights, a heavyweight and a featherweight are drawing particular attention since they have displayed sufficient promise to gain the support of fistic followers in the land of the Maple Leaf and good judges of boxing are watching their development with interest.

Blair Richardson of Sydney, Nova Scotia, Gaston Roy of Armagh, Quebec, and Tommy Pillisch of Toronto are the middleweights. The heavyweight is Robert Cleroux of Montreal, and the feather, Lloyd Dupas of The Pas, Manitoba. Roy is the young man who a few weeks ago was in a pleasure boat with Yvon Durelle and his brother when Yvon took a day off from training for his return bout with Archie Moore, and when the craft capsized, Roy remained with the boat while the Durelle boys, both excellent swimmers, swam three miles for help.

A heavyweight is always in the big news, especially now that a foreigner is king of the division. Many years ago Tommy Burns, a native Canadian won the crown and ever since, Canada has produced many good boxers in all divisions, but none who could reach the heights in the top class. Jack Renault, Tiger Warrington, Vern Escoe, Earl Walls, James J. Parker and George Chuvalo are among the best developed there, and now the Canadians are eyeing Cleroux.

He's a strapping, six foot, 200 pounder who this year had engaged in six contests of which he won five and lost an eight rounder to Buddy Turman of Texas. But he has what it takes to advance. His five victories since February have been knockouts. He's 21 years old and the oldest of a family of three. He has a sister Agathe and brother Dennis, who is following in Bob's footsteps. Dennis won the Montreal Golden Gloves novice title this year.

Bob is an excellent athlete. He played junior hockey in the same league as did Henri Richard, star of Les Canadiens. He learned his boxing at a local boys' club. In 1955 competed in the Golden Gloves tournament and captured the novice crown and two years later, won the open title. He was crowned amateur heavyweight king in 1957, winning all his twenty bouts and scoring 18 knockouts.

As a pro, since 1957 he has won 13 of 15 bouts. He drew with Eddie Vick whom he beat three weeks later in a return bout.

Gaston Roy is the youngest in a family of six and is now in his third year in the medical school at Laval University in Quebec City and is paying his way through college via his ring earnings. He doesn't fight except in the summer months when he has some free time. He is a lieutenant in the Canadian Provost Reserve Corps. He never boxed as an amateur and it was not until he went to college in Charlottetown, P.E.I. that he became interested in the sport. He is 24 years old, has had 43 fights, winning 34 and he boxed one draw. He has scored 20 knockouts since turning pro in 1952. He won his first 21 fights in a row. He hopes that before the year is over he will be matched with Wolf Greaves for the Canadian middleweight title.

A baby-faced 18 year old middleweight from Sydney, Blair Richardson is looked upon as the brightest prospect in the Canadian Maritime sector since Richie Kid Howard

(*Continued on page 63*)

EXCLUSIVE

CONTROVERSY

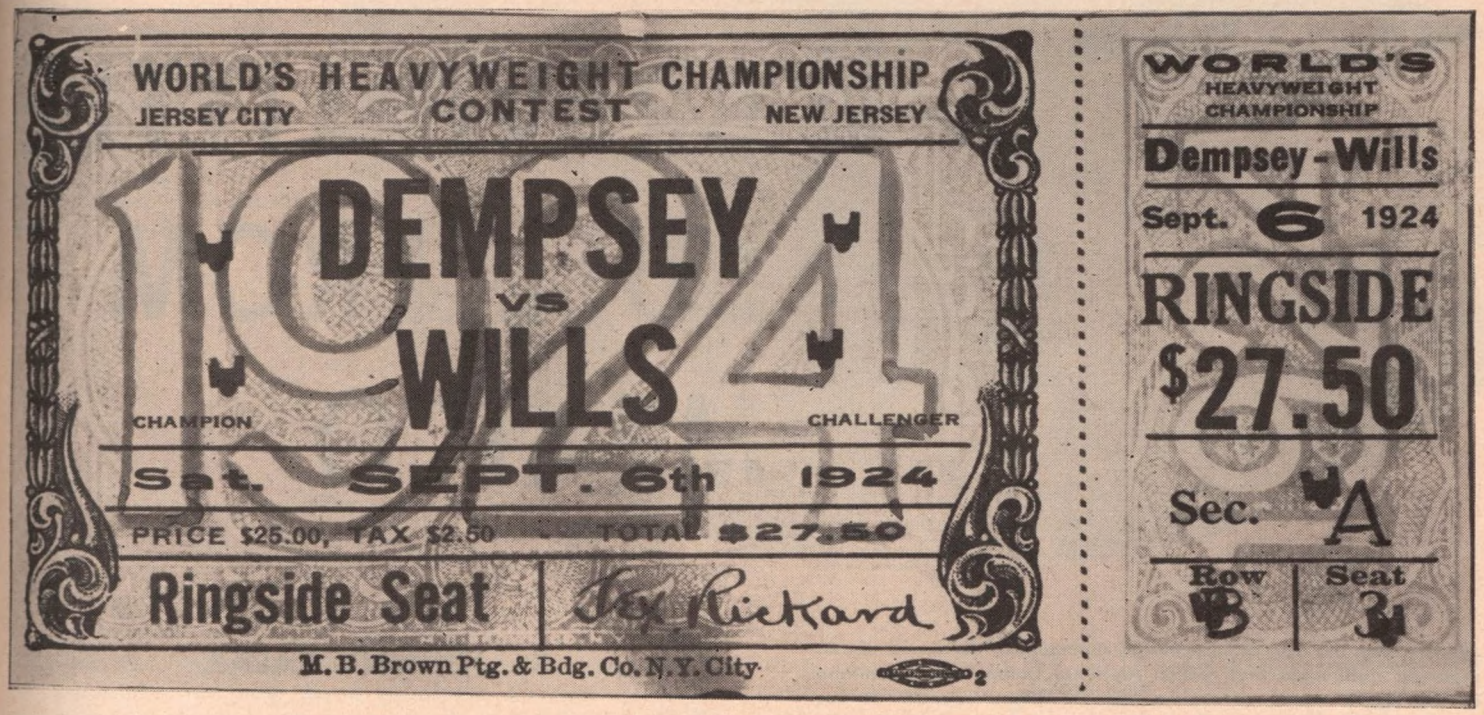


Photo Of Fight Ticket For The Scheduled Dempsey-Wills Heavyweight Championship Bout That Never Was Held. Discrimination Charges Disturb Manassa Mauler—Truth Is That Rickard Dropped Match After Printing Tickets, Based on Pressure From New York And New Jersey Legislators.

By NAT LOUBET

The celebration of Jack Dempsey's sixty-fourth birthday on June 25, as on many such occasions since he retired, brought forth a number of articles on his career. A comparison of the Manassa Mauler with other greats of recent years, his association with Jack Kearns, his rise to fame and fortune during the Golden Era of boxing, the part Tex Rickard played in his fabulous career and the famous Wills-Dempsey controversy all received the attention of the columnists. One that attracted the attention of "The Ring," pertained to the failure of Dempsey to fight Harry Wills. In it the writer stated that Dempsey, like John L. Sullivan before him, steered clear of all Negroes and could not be persuaded to enter the ring with the Black Panther of New Orleans.

Of course, neither of these statements is correct. Dempsey, during his first few weeks in New York in 1916, accepted three fights, one of which was with John Lester Johnson, a burly Negro whom he fought at the Harlem Sporting Club, with John Reisler as the promoter, a ten round no-decision contest. Thereafter there were no Negroes on the list of his opponents, but twice he came close to fighting Wills.

That he didn't wasn't his fault. In 1924 when Tex Rickard attempted to pit Jack and Harry against each other in the Yankee Stadium, he was warned to lay off. To show his good faith, however, after he had been lambasted for discriminating against the Negro race, Tex got Paddy Mullins, manager of Wills, and Jack Kearns, who handled Dempsey, to agree to have Wills and Dempsey fight in Jersey City. That such a match was actually made, is proved by above photo of actual ticket, showing that bout was set for Saturday, September 6, 1924, with a top of $27.50 for ringside seats. But like the Schmeling-Braddock phantom fight of later years, it never came off.

The reason? Rickard, after consulting with the higher-ups in government affairs, decided that the risk was too great. No mixed heavyweight title bout had taken place following the escapades of Jack Johnson and Tex feared the worst. John Ringling, Rickard's partner and chief backer, Mike Jacobs, his chief advisor and William

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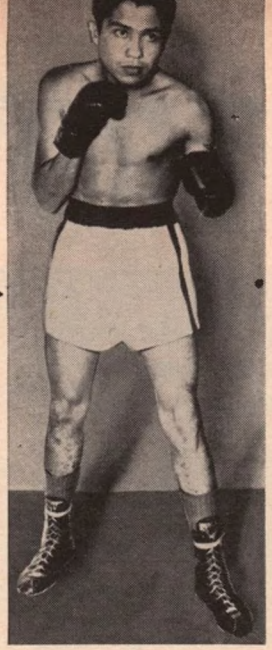
BIOGRAPHY



Becerra, BRAVE LITTLE BULL FROM MEXICO

Jose Becerra, the new bantamweight champion of the world, shows reporters right hand that rocked Alphonse Halimi into dreamland in the eighth round of their scheduled fifteen rounder at Los Angeles, California.

By JOHNNY SALAK

FROM Gothenburg to Guadalajara they are going wild. Something electric has happened that has turned this little old boxing world topsy-turvy. The latest dynamic force on the fistic scene is baby-faced Jose (call me Joe) Becerra, a bantamweight with a wallop who did not play Gaston to Halimi's Alphonse. Joe rudely shattered the French Algerian, and picked up the world title in his division.

Mexico now has its second full-fledged, native-born, world recognized boxing champion. Lauro Salas, of Monterrey, who held the lightweight title in the early 1950's, was the first. The power of the potent punch earned this distinction for Becerra, the Brave Bull who, though he was ruled a decided underdog, was confident from the time the battle was planned that his trusty fists were capable of demolishing any 118-lb.'er in the world. He proceeded, in a workman-like manner, to get this message over to Halimi in eight rounds.

Mexican fighters are among the most colorful the boxing industry yet has had. They stand and fight, they don't seem to know the meaning of the word retreat. There is power in their punches and they are not reluctant to keep throwing the heavy artillery. Unfortunately, too many of them don't use these aggressive tactics in the ring alone. More than one good Mexican fighter has had his ring career curtailed because of bar-room brawling.

Becerra, they tell us, is different. For one thing the sturdy-shouldered fighter is cool under fire, so unlike so many of his countrymen. Whether he is in command of the situation or being blasted, he retains a relatively calm confidence. He doesn't "throw away his chances," he doesn't panic under pressure.

Jose Becerra speaks very little English. But he is learning. He prefers to be called Joe rather than Jose. Why? *"It's more American,"* says the diplomatic little fighter to California writers, though he retains his fierce nationalistic pride.

Becerra (left) has three way hand shake with Alphonse Halimi, then bantamweight champ of world, and matchmaker of contest, George Parnassus at signing of contract. At time Becerra was 13 to 5 underdog but that didn't stop him from winning title a few days later.

Serious and well-poised, no scatter-brain looking for a few fast bucks, the new world champion has not cut corners in getting to the top, has not adopted a bent-for-hell attitude that crashes a fighter to penniless, scarred oblivion.

The Brave Bull was a dedicated fighter the night he won the championship. *"I dedicated myself to win the title for my people and the president of Mexico,"* said the fighter after winning.

We do not doubt that in this little bantam bundle of dynamite there are further, private, little-talked-of dedications. He has thought (ah, the era of the thinking fighter!) it all out and wants no part of fast living and the fast slide that goes with it. Becerra believes in investments and security. He knows a fighter's days are few in number and after the glory of the ring there can be nothing left but bitter memories.

The new champion is of humble Indian origin, born in the colorful city of Guadalajara, located in central western Mexico. Guadalajara is a booming sports town and a wild excitement swept through it when the news of victory came. It was as if Pancho Villa had ridden again.

His parents are simple-living people, who place their trust more in faith than fortune. Young Becerra has inherited their stolid, firm-rooted way of life. Unmarried, he lives with his family, and is the second oldest of five children, having two brothers and two sisters.

Fighting is a big thing in Mexico, clubs dotting almost every hamlet. It is there that the youngsters, full of courage and bravado, but often without dreams, go to earn a few pesos. No thought of big purses or titles, just a few family-feeding pesos. It becomes their Moment of Decision and Truth, when they are no longer children, to be fed and loved and cared for. They are men, dedicated to earning a meagre livelihood, to bleed a few centavos from their little bodies.

No bull-fighters were ever braver than the mere youngsters, barely in their teens who take their stand in the ring as men, often shoeless and underfed, blood-caked, sweat-soaked, tired gloves laced to their thin little brown arms.

Mexico, proportionately, has more professional fighters than any country in the world. Most of them battle for years without ever getting out of the preliminary class, and spill a bucket of blood before they are through.

Becerra first became interested in boxing through an old buddy, Luis Garcia. He started in the Mexican Golden Gloves, over the objections of his mother. But once the boy was determined to make a fighting career for himself his parents no longer stood opposed.

The night before his battle for the world title his mother and father had once more placed themselves and the fate of their little boy in the firm hands of God. They vowed that if their little boy won they would walk to the shrine of San Juan de los Lagos to offer thanks. It was no little thing. This was no easy, convenient trek to say a short prayer. The shrine is located 75 airline miles northeast of the state of Jalisco.

Young Jose is managed by Pancho Rosales, for 35 years Mexico's leading developer of ring talent. From the start the manager and the young fighter had a deep understanding, and while no thought of a world title was in the minds of either, the realization that this was possible slowly came upon them as Becerra swiftly moved through the ranks of all fighters who opposed him, into the world ratings and finally, with the power of his little fists, into serious contention for the world crown.

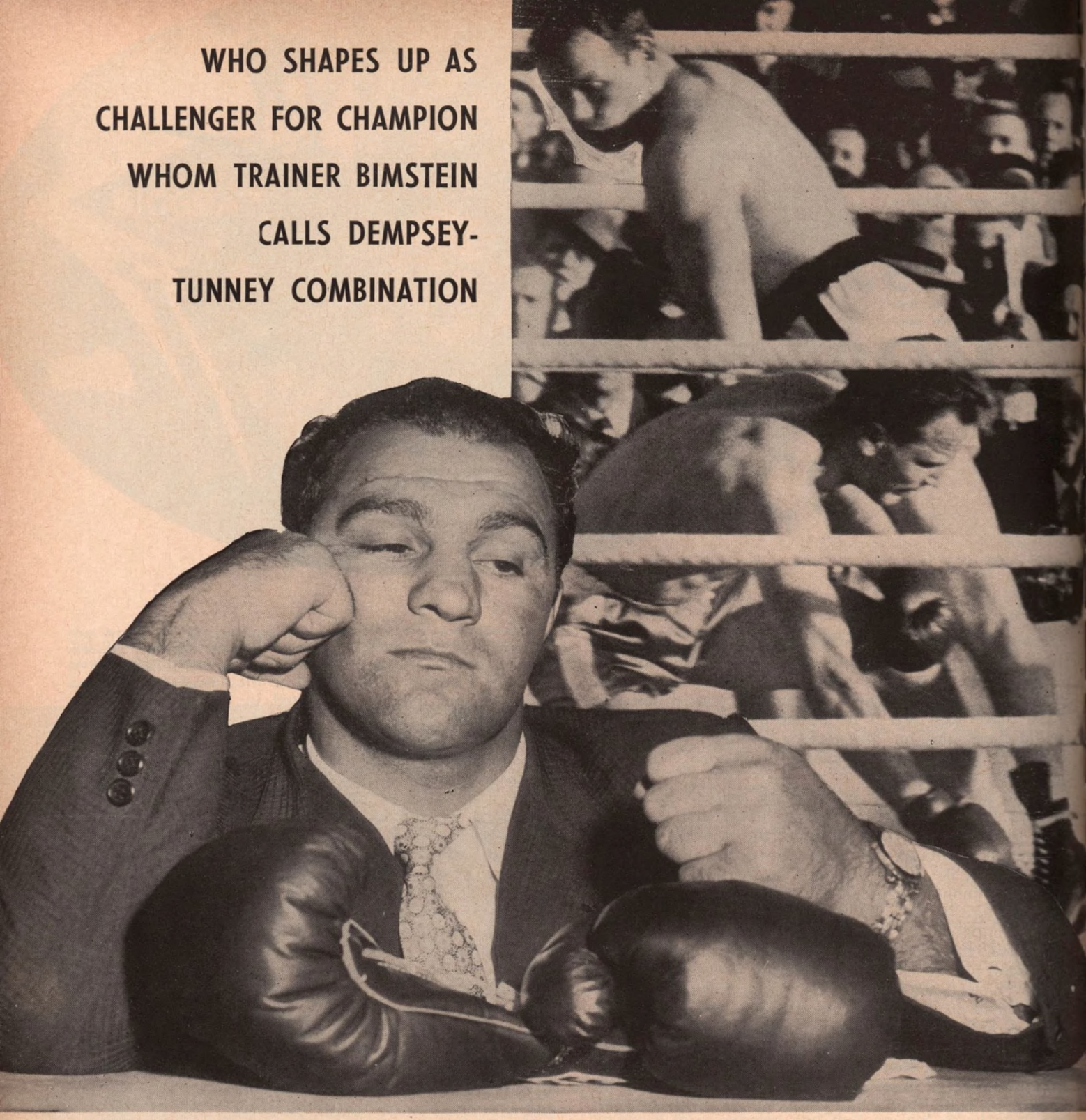
He considers he hit his stride as a big timer in his tenth pro fight, early in 1957, when he ended a winning streak of the veteran Cuban bantamweight Manuel Armenteros, who for many years has been among the top men in the division. At the time Becerra defeated him, Armenteros was a big favorite in Mexico, touring from city to city and having scored nine straight victories.

Becerra had some thirty amateur bouts. The exact number is unknown. Those things are not carefully recorded. He probably lost a couple. This, too, is unimportant. What does stand out is that from the start of his professional career, as we know it, he exhibited a damaging punch that crumbled his opponents, many of them seasoned men who ranked with the best.

Only two losses mar this record, as far as can be traced.

(*Continued on page 46*)

WHO SHAPES UP AS CHALLENGER FOR CHAMPION WHOM TRAINER BIMSTEIN CALLS DEMPSEY-TUNNEY COMBINATION



Former champion Rocky Marciano, ponders what to do, comeback or not. A match between him and Johansson would be a terrific gate attraction. (Above) the end of British Empire Champion Henry Cooper in his fight for the European title against Ingo two years ago ended much the same as the Patterson fight. Little action. Then one right hand bolt finished the Englishman. Cooper would like another chance at Ingo.

WHAT NOW, INGO?

WHITEY BIMSTEIN, lone American in Ingemar Johansson's corner, describes the new world heavyweight champion as having Dempsey's punch and Tunney's head. This is the ideal combination for a fighter. The veteran trainer may not be too far wrong in his conclusions.

There was much of the Jack Dempsey fury in the way Johansson finished Floyd Patterson after the first knockdown. I thought the first right, the big punch, was delivered more in the Max Schmeling manner. But once Floyd was hurt and down, Ingo was as merciless as the Manassa Mauler.

By AL BUCK

Gene Tunney saw himself in Johansson, the stand-up fighter with the straight left followed by the right cross. It also was evident to those who had seen the Swede in training that he was fighting according to plan. What he hadn't shown us at Grossinger was the right, but the left had been displayed. It was used to set Patterson up for the kill.

The right could have been Schmeling's, the same kind of right Max used to knock out Johnny Risko, and later Joe Louis. It follows the new champion is all manner of men, and surprisingly he was even faster than Patterson.

Johansson had spotted this himself watching Patterson batter Brian London in Indianapolis. "Isn't he faster than that?" Ingo asked.

Asked what he would do when he was in the ring with the champion, Johansson replied: "Punch."

The interview was an accurate forecast of the fight, as it turned out.

We have then a clever, hard-hitting heavyweight champion, a thinking fighter capable of carrying out a plan. Pleasant and friendly outside the ring he also has the "killer" instinct. Here he resembles Dempsey, a kind considerate man, who at Toledo battered Jess Willard to the canvas seven times. Johansson did as much to Patterson.

"There was no secret workouts as rumored," Bimstein tells us. *"There were conferences at which Nils Blumborg, his Swedish trainer, and I pointed out mistakes Johansson was making in training. Such as carrying his left hand too low."*

Johansson listened, but like Tunney he was the man in charge. Like Tunney, and also Dempsey, he was a fearless, thinking fighting machine once the gong sounded. He attacked behind a stiff left jab.

This brings us to the future. What can Johansson expect from the challengers, who are already forming in line?

The return bout with Patterson comes first. Patterson's peek-a-boo defense is vulnerable. He defends it, crediting the style to Cus D'Amato, his manager, and asserting it was he who made the mistake. Getting away from a Johansson left hook, he moved into the right hand.

Patterson never succeeded in getting to Johansson. Except for a few body blows in the second round, Floyd didn't get over a real hard punch. He will have to alter his tactics if he is to succeed in a return bout. This is Patterson's problem as he looks hopefully toward a second chance.

Suppose Rocky Marciano, retired undefeated heavyweight championship, should come back. Few believe Rocky will do more than talk about it, and he has uttered a half hearted denial. The proposed comback, even if not serious, has created interest in Marciano's contemplated exhibition tour.

In his prime, Marciano would have had difficulty getting to Johansson. The Rock is short armed. He was a powerful puncher, and he always had the condition going for him. No one can fault his record. He was never defeated, but he could be hit by a right hand. Both Jersey Joe Walcott and Archie Moore had him on the canvas. They were legitimate knockdowns, too.

Marciano might have picked himself up, if floored by Ingo, and fought his way to victory as he did with Jersey Joe and Ancient Archie. That we never will know. But today's Marciano, approaching 36, and long absent from the ring, would have no chance with the young Swede.

If Rocky does some hard thinking he will realize this. All he has to do is remember. Among his victims was Joe Louis, as great a champion as ever entered a ring. Balding, flabby and slow he was stumbling along the comeback trail when Marciano met him. The result was inevitable. Rocky knocked out the Bomber in eight rounds.

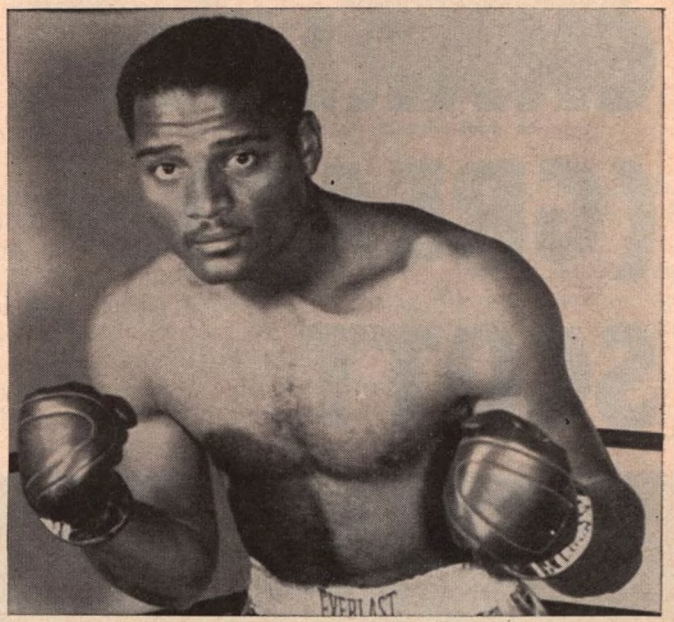
If Marciano has forgotten, his friend Louis can remind him that he too retired undefeated. Joe had been away only two years when he returned to bid for his old title. He was decisively outpointed by Ezzard Charles.

Jim Jeffries, another retired undefeated champion, made the original mistake when he attempted to "redeem the title for the white race" in 1910. Jack Johnson knocked him out in 15 rounds on a hot July 4 at Reno.

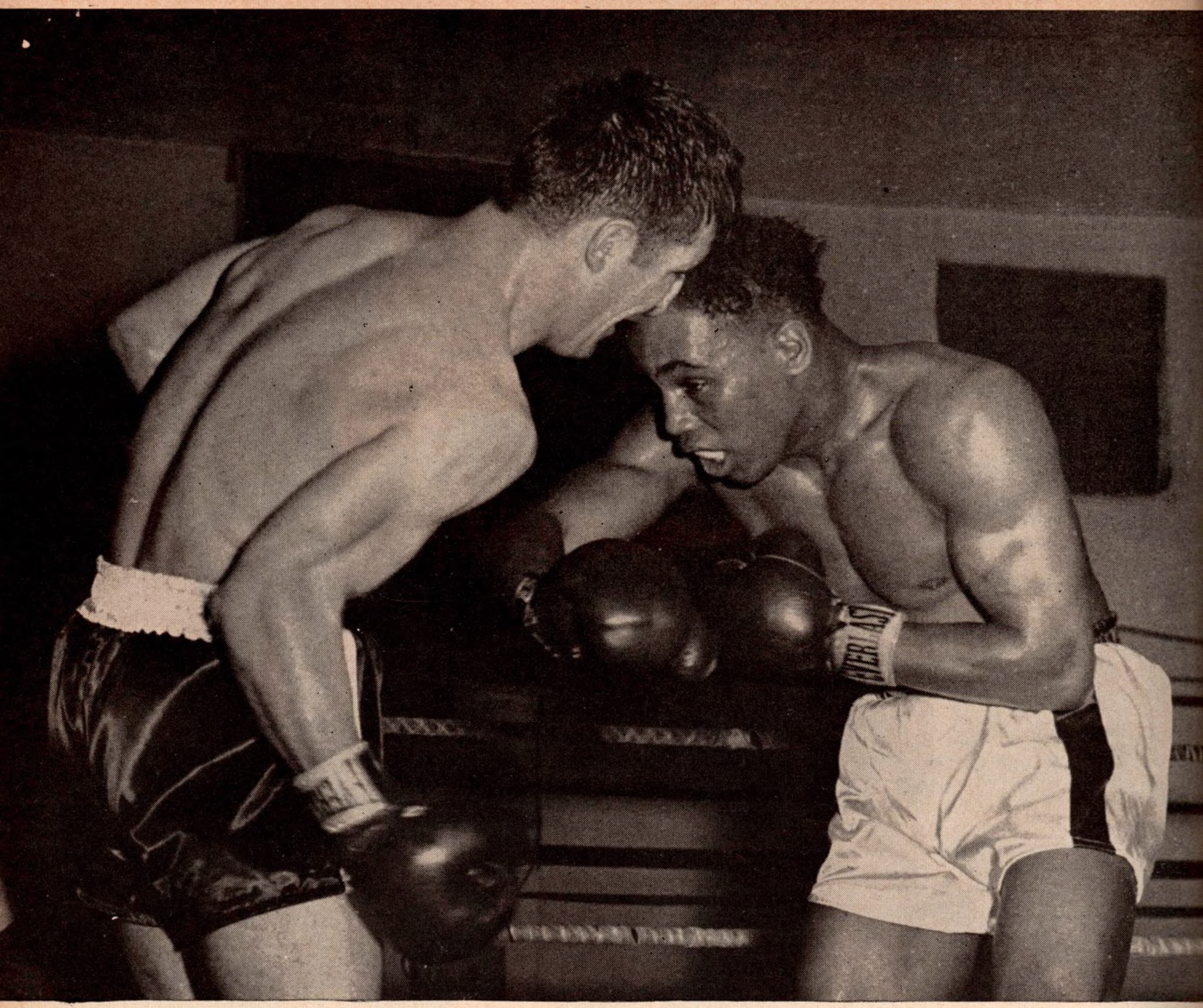
But what of the active contenders? What of Zora Folley,

(*Continued on page 46*)

Sonny Liston, top Philadelphia contender who many feel has the ability and punch to conquer Johansson if they were to clash. The war between the rival promoters Norris and Rosensohn mark this as a big "if" match.



Clever Zora Folley, Chandler, Arizona boxer, rated behind Patterson as the top American challenger. A defensive boxer like the new champion he could be the next title foe for the Swede if Ingo retains his crown against Patterson.



CHARLEY (GREAT) SCOTT

Twin Victories Over Then Highly Ranked Isaac Logart Moved Philadelphian Into Welterweight Contendership

By FRED EISENSTADT

THERE is in life a strange law of compensation that can transform cowards to heroes and even make kings of knaves. Nature has so created man that wherein he may fall short in one aspect, he is likely to make up for it in another way.

Take the case of welterweight Charley Scott. While this scrapper may be deficient in fistic fineness and speed of foot, he makes up for it in raw courage and aggressiveness. If he seems to be lacking in defensive skill, he augments it with sheer durability. Though he may be shy in ring experience, Charley most certainly makes up for it with combustive two-fisted punching. If he appear to be some what weak at infighting, he supplements that questionable deficiency with a KO wallop.

All of which has earned Charley Scott the third spot among the ten top welterweights as rated by RING Magazine.

A converted southpaw, the gentle and well-mannered fighter proved the potency of his punch by scoring a TKO over classy Isaac Logart in Washington, D. C., several months ago. *"Previous to this bout,"* informs manager Norman Henry—who is secretary to light-heavyweight champ Archie Moore, *"Scott punched out a ten-round decision over Logart at the St. Nicholas Arena, thus proving that he is able to hold his own against skillful mittmen. Charley further demonstrated this when he received the duke over the slickest and speediest boxer of modern times —the highly seasoned Ralph Dupas."*

While there may exist contrary opinions regarding the Scott-Dupas battle—and it certainly was a thriller—the fact remains that Charley was officially declared the winner in the exciting ten-rounder—and that is how it will stand in record books.

Trainer and advisor Joe Gramby, who was co-manager of former lightweight king Bob Montgomery, had this to say: *"Can anyone conscientiously deny that, aside from putting Dupas down for a 9-count with a powerful blow to the chin, it was Scott who was the aggressor throughout the scuffle? He continuously tossed a variety of punches at his skillful opponent. Admittedly, Charley is no fancy dan —he is a fighter who is eager to swap wallops with whoever is facing him in the ring."*

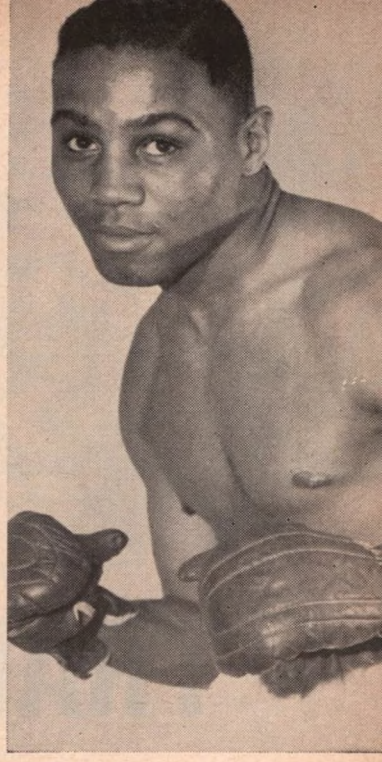
Scott's record reads 23 wins in 32 ring engagements, 12 of them by knockouts.

"Charley has done most of his fighting in his hometown," points out Norman Henry, *"but never received a hometown decision."*

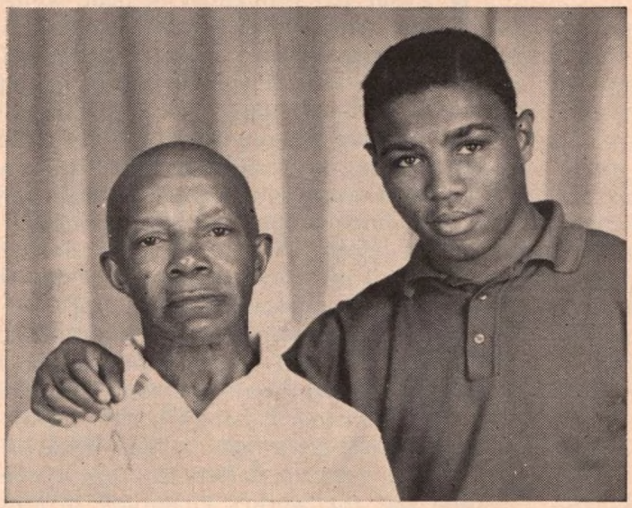
Son of a foundry worker in a steel mill, now retired, Scott began swapping blows in the amateurs at the age of fifteen, in 1952. He was schooled in the rugged art of fisticuffing by Johnny Hutchinson. Charley won eleven of a dozen contests.

Turning pro the following year, he won four of seven bouts. In 1954 the gamester lost four of his ten scraps—the last one via a KO brought on by the flashing fists of seasoned Gil Turner. Scott had only one fight in 1955, defeating Johnny Cunningham in eight rounds. He won all his five bouts the following year—scoring three knockouts. The kayo victims were Lou Stanich, Harry Deputy and Ernie Burford, Memphis middleweight.

"I was inactive during 1957," explains Charley. *"That was because I'd hurt my left hand in the Burford fight. But I started 1958 by putting away Julie Jamison and three months later defeating Rudy Gwin. Then I lost an eight-rounder to middleweight Frankie Kid Anslem. Two months later I was stopped in Havana by Luis Rodriguez, Cuba's undefeated welterweight champion. However, I came back to score a win over Jerry Black in eight."*



Scott, the fighter and as a private citizen with his charming wife, Gladys, at their home in Philadelphia.



Family man, posing with his father Charles Scott Sr.

This year Scott really became hot. Aside from beating and then halting Logart, then gaining the nod over boxing-master Ralph Dupas, the 22-year-old Quakertown slugger kayoed Tommy Brown in eight.

One of two boys, Charles Allen Scott was born in Philadelphia, Pa., on November 5, 1936. An average youth, he had the usual scuffles in school but Charley never got into any serious trouble. He quit high school after two years and got a job in a lamp factory—doing light work, after hours he conditioned himself in a local gym.

"The boy had been shamefully mismanaged," declares Norman Henry with controlled indignation. *"He was thrown in with tough seasoned scrappers, many of them outweighing Scott by ten pounds or more when he was not ready for such competition. Fortunately the youngster is strong and able to withstand the rugged*

(Continued on page 43)

Scott (right) on opposite page, is seen in his bout with Lou Stanich, whom he kayoed in the sixth round of their fight at Philadelpia, Pa.

TRAINING . . . MEN VS WOMEN

By TED CARROLL

IS that last stronghold of male seclusion, the fighter's training camp, along with its die-hard defenders, the managers and trainers, yielding at long last to the unrelenting pressure of the Twentieth Century female?

Shaken, but still unconvinced, fight people find themselves less amazed by the outcome of the Patterson-Johansson bout, now that the first shock has worn off, than by the training routine—if it can be called that—of the surprising Swede. But the boys are making it clear, that Johansson's methods, however successful in his case, aren't going to revolutionize the training regimen on this side of the water.

"Women around a training camp!" snorts former Madison Square Garden matchmaker "Zunk" Serlin, *"I don't care what happened with Ingo, they're like ants at a picnic. I want to see Ingo train like that and go fifteen tough rounds before I'll put the okay on skirts around a camp!"*

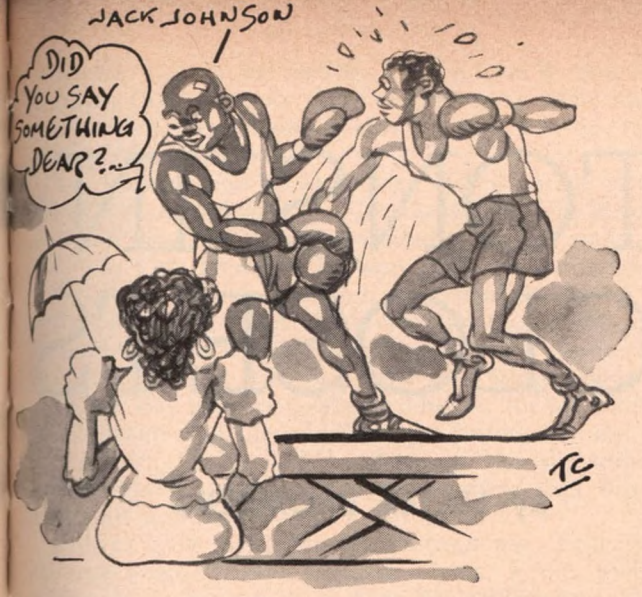
So runs the sentiment of fight folks, the new heavyweight champion of the world notwithstanding. Somewhat less adamant is a retired veteran of the conditioning corps, grizzled Tony Tomacci, who, back in the old Pioneer Gym in New York, had under his wing, Ezzard Charles, Lloyd Marshall, and Archie Moore (*"and not one of them could get a fight in New York in those days,"* bitterly recalls Tony).

"If a guy can flatten the No. 1 contender in one and then come right back and belt out the world's champion in three," explains Tomacci, *"it would be all right with me if he trained in the Copacabana night club with the whole chorus line as sparring partners. Everybody's different. What works with one guy, might kill another. One of the secrets of training is handling everybody, like they were different people, which they are."*

Among the active trainers, capable Teddy Bentham, who after years of working with ex-lightweight king Jimmy Carter, is back in the corner of another world's champion, Davey Moore, featherweight titleholder, has a slightly different slant. *"Women can make things just as tough for a fighter between fights, if he wants it that way, as they can in a camp. The only difference is that in a camp they like to take over, as if it was their own home, but it looks to me like this Johansson trains himself and is his own boss, so there's really nobody for them to interfere with."*

Still the opinion is unanimous that fighters in this country, at least, are going to continue in a straightjacket of strict denial of most of life's pleasure if the managers and trainers have anything to say about it. As is usually the case, the fighters haven't been heard from, although it might be imagined Ingo is viewed with envy by many of them.

The Spartan system of fight conditioning over here, goes back a long way, one of its earliest and most vigorous proponents being the old "Iron Duke", William P. Muldoon, one time head of the New York Boxing commission, and years before that, the trainer of John L. Sullivan. John L. was such an unwilling subject, that old-time wrestler Muldo n was not above enforcing his routine on the balky Bostonian with threats of rough and tumble action backed up by a baseball bat.



The conditioning creed of self-denial has been generally followed rigidly with a few exceptions. What good-timing there may have been, was reserved for intervals between fights, when nothing was pending.

There have been some exceptions to the ban on women in the training camp, however, one of the most notable being a man whose attraction for, and admiration of the fair sex is legendary, Jack Johnson. Johnson's uncanny mastery of defensive boxing made him a superb gym performer, and it was his practice to install the current Mrs. Johnson in a first row seat, while with one eye on her and the other on his sparmate, he exhibited his superlative skill. One of the victims of this old champion's showboating was the late Harry Wills, who as a gangling youngster served as a Johnson sparring partner, for Jack's fight with Fireman Jim Flynn way back in 1912.

This experience provided one of Wills' favorite tales.

"When I was young," Harry would say, *"I had the best right hand to the body you ever saw. I figured I could nail anybody with it. I was working with Johnson one day out in New Mexico, and sure enough I caught him perfect with a right under the heart. His eyes got big as pie plates, I thought they were going to come out of his head. Well, I was a cocky kid, and I tried it again, but this time old Jack just reached down, caught my hand like you catch a baseball, and threw it back at me, and at the very same time, he turned, grinned, and said something to his wife."*

Such displays were dear to the heart of Johnson, especially with ladies present. In conversations years after his fighting days, Johnson would boast: *"My sparring partners always knew they were in for a hard time, if women were in my company in camp. It made me think fast, and I'd be at my sharpest."*

There may be a connection here with the after-fight observations and comments of many—including Patterson himself—that Johansson is a "thinking fighter". This would certainly be in line with old Jack's statements of long ago.

What applied to Johnson apparently didn't work out so well for Louis, who for the first and only time in his long and lustrous career, had his wife, the attractive Marva Louis, in camp for the first Schmeling fight. Not only that, but Joe's preparation for this one, ran neck and neck with Johansson's for jaunts to the city, golfing, dilatory sparring sessions, and feminine distractions.

The Schmeling disaster etched an imprint on Louis which he never forgot, and while he may have let down a bit between fights, his training periods from then on, were most severe. Not too long ago, the old Bomber complained:

"The trouble with being a fighter is that you're an old man from the time you start, 'cause you can never have much of a young fellow's fun."

Not so Maxie Baer, who always diluted his training with dalliance, and as if to ridicule it, came off an Asbury Park, N. J., frivolity-filled "training period" to knock out the dedicated Max Schmeling, who with the exception of Tunney, was just about the most conscientious of all fighters when preparing for a bout.

For the Carnera fight in which he won the title, Baer's preparation was in the same playboy pattern, but for Louis, the "Livermore Larruper" was bundled off to an isolated spot in upstate New York and old Papa Baer was hustled east from the coast to act as a kind of warden over the meandering Maxie.

For the only time in his career Baer then really trained as a fighter should. He whipped his magnificent physique into its finest condition, discarding the caperings of the clown for the rugged routine of the trained athlete. And what happened?—Louis stopped him in four rounds!

In a well received series of articles on the recent title fight, Rocky Marciano, famous for the sternness of his training approach, commented both wittily and plaintively, after everything was over, and Johansson had been crowned champion, *". . . all I could think of was me waking up in Grossingers when I trained. I'd see Charley Goldman—before he shaved—and then go on the road. When I'd get back from running, Al Weill—also without a shave—would be up and ready to give orders. Ingo—he saw his mother. And Birgit. Now, tell me, who had the best training methods? Ingemar with his Birgit or me with my Charley Goldman and Al Weill?"*

Among the last firm believers that woman's place is in the home, fight managers have had a long time phobia about the fair sex being included in a training retinue. The appearance of Mama Jackson laden down with home cookery headed for son Hurricane's setup in Greenwood Lake, always brought a hurry call for the aspirins from harassed manager Lippy Breitbart. For many years one of the main training camp functions of suave but caustic Louis co-manager Julian Black, was the discouragement of designing damsels who, long after the bulk of the week end visitors had departed, would be flitting about Joe's training quarters, eyes shining in anticipation.

The late Hymie Caplin, a man who usually had an answer for everything, found the presence of Katie Jenkins in hubby Lew's training camp, a problem he couldn't solve, combined as it was with the problem of Jenkins himself who like Johansson, had some highly unorthodox ideas about how to get ready for a fight.

Outstanding boxers who were not averse to feminine companionship during the training period are in a minority, but show some great names. Besides Johansson and Johnson, whose similarity in nomenclature also carries over into

(Continued on page 65)

SKELETONS IN THEIR CLOSETS

By LESTER BROMBERG

JACK Britton was on one knee and the crowd in the New York Velodrome was in a ferment . . . and why not, with Benny Leonard seemingly one step from a second world title?

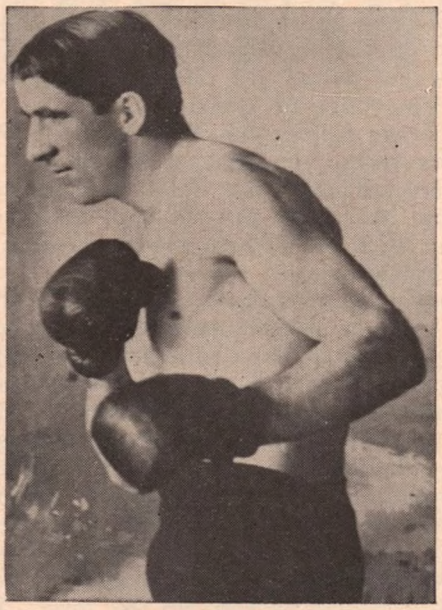
Referee Patsy Haley, concentrating on the fallen welterweight champion, did not see the lightweight champion edging around his shoulder during the count (this was 1922, before the neutral corner rule was in force).

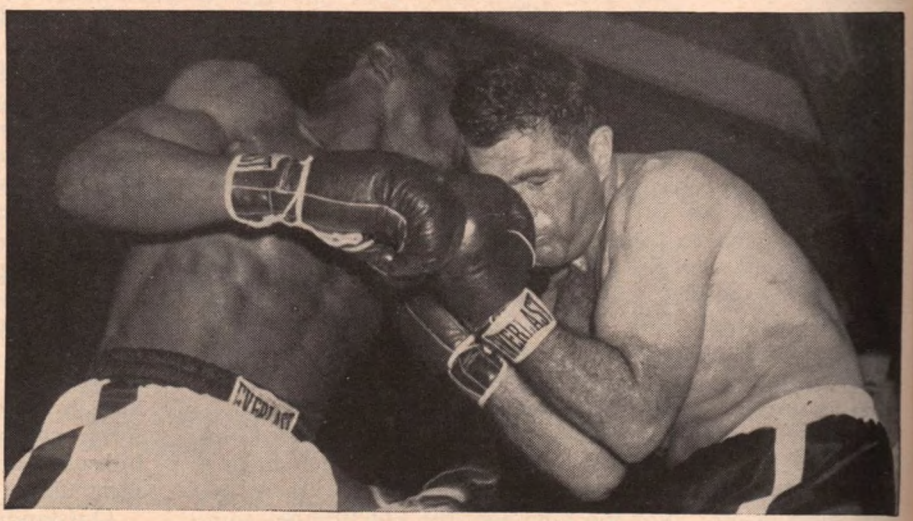
What he did see, a fraction of a second later, was Leonard gratuitously pegging a punch at Britton. Promptly and almost automatically, Haley disqualified Leonard for a major foul, hitting a man while down (then and now in the rules).

Thus, in the 13th round, amid a clamor of disapproval, ended a ballyhooed event that had boomeranged into a strange interlude.

In the nearly four decades since, fight men repeatedly have tried to puzzle out the whys and wherefores of Leonard's behavior in that climax. . . . a great ringman, without important blemish hitherto in his record, what was the score with him this particular day?

That there never has been a conclusive answer is not surprising. In fact, if you study the records of many





Skeletons rattled all over the place in bouts with top fighters. Jim Corbett (at top) in fight with Kid McCoy in 1900 saw the Kid go down and stay there. It killed the Horton Law. Benny Leonard (left), after dropping Welterweight champion Jack Britton, inexcusably punched away at his fallen playmate and lost bout on foul. In Floyd Patterson-Joey Maxim fight (above), Patterson (left) lost only bout of his career though thirteen of fourteen ringside scribes thought he won.

glamorous names in boxing history, you'll find similar instances. Skeletons in their closets, as it were; shocking results which the notables couldn't justify to even the most adoring of their followers.

Yes, Leonard had his—and later in this article it will be delved into more deeply. . . . Joe Gans, The Old Master and early prototype of Leonard, was another on the spot . . . and there was Pete Herman, brilliant little bantamweight king . . . . Fritzie Zivic, topnotch welterweight champ at his belated peak. . . . Willie Pep, certainly the fleetest and the cleverest of modern featherweight rulers. . . . Archie Moore, the Methusaleh of champs on his light heavyweight perch. . . . Sugar Ray Robinson, a record-holder for resiliency with five occupancies of the middleweight throne . . . and others.

It is with Gans, skilled artisan of the slip-and-deadly-counter school at the turn of the century, that this sometimes sour saga starts.

Early in 1900 the Baltimore classicist was challenging for the lightweight crown against Frank Erne, Swiss-born Buffalo, N.Y., boxer-type, at New York's Broadway Sporting Club.

In the 12th round Gans had been badly gashed over the eye. He insisted Erne had butted him, Erne was equally firm that it had been a punch. Gans was so badly hampered in sight that he asked the referee to stop it, which he did.

To the knowledgeable folks, there was no mystery—just one of those things. A return, in their estimation, would restore the picture to proper perspective.

But the barring of boxing in New York as a result of the Jim Corbett-Kid McCoy fight—there's another skeleton to rattle out of the closet—delayed the lightweight title return.

Al Hereford, Gans' manager, took matches in other cities. He knew the big one eventually would be made for somewhere.

Thus eyebrows were arched when there was talk Gans was to be matched with Terry McGovern, the featherweight champion, at Chicago, and with the lightweight making weight.

That summer champion Erne had consented to do the same thing against McGovern and was knocked out in three rounds. It was a handicap match with no title at stake.

"Why should Gans make weight for McGovern?" they asked in the haunts of the smart money around the country. "At normal weights, it's no contest, a good big man against a good little man."

Their suspicions broadened when the date was set and a 'morning line' established. It opened 2-1 McGovern. That was heresy . . . the peerless Old Master, who had been a proven star when Terry still was in kneepants in his native Brooklyn, an underdog to a boy not yet 20!

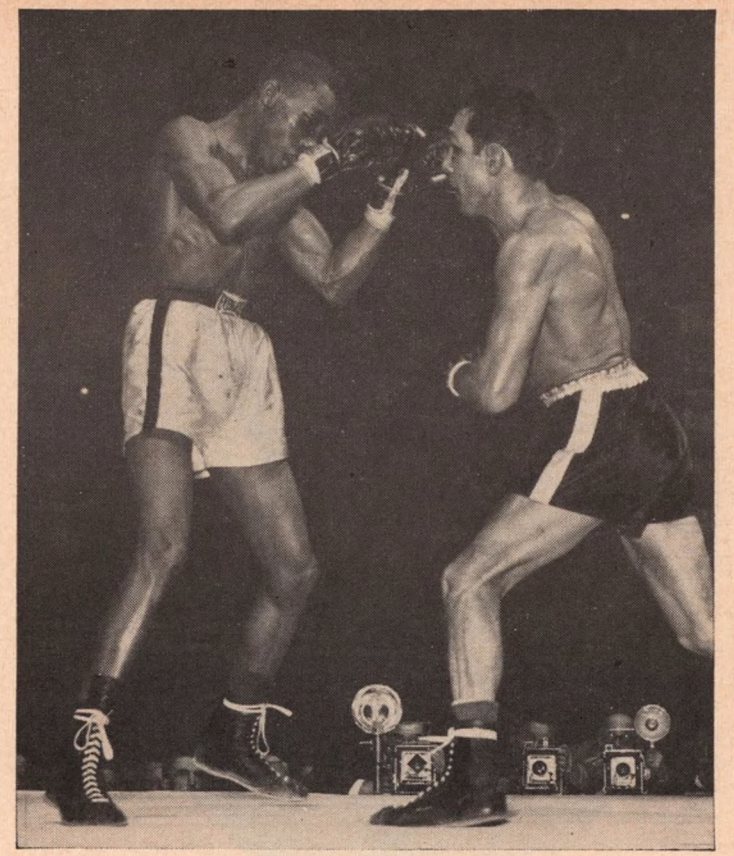
The day before the fight the full tide of ugly rumor swelled, to wit: McGovern can't lose, because Gans won't be trying.

Joe's loyal fans refused to believe it. Hereford, his manager, jeered at reporters who asked for comment. "All I can say is that Joe Gans will be at his best, as always," he snapped.

The odds continued to soar. It went to 3-1, 4-1, 5-1. The bookmakers in downtown Chicago were swamped with money on McGovern from New Orleans, San Francisco, Philadelphia and New York.

When they entered the ring, there was no discernible sign on the face of Gans. There couldn't be. In triumph his expression always had been unchanging. Joaquin Miller, the famed poet of the Sierras, once had described him as wearing "the mask of suffering for the Negro race, mellowed only by an eternal calm."

But those who studied co-ordination of arms and legs and judgment of distance were appalled shortly after the fight started. Gans had nothing. He could hardly get out of the way of McGovern's buzzsaw attack. And, when hit, he reacted with violent staggering and inability to punch back.



The first Sandy Saddler-Willie Pep title bout saw the betting odds stagger all over the place. The fight was no fight, and in the fourth round Pep became a knockout victim for first time in his life.

The crowd hooted throughout the first round and in the second round, as Gans seemed doomed, they catcalled even more. When he dropped to the floor and was counted out, coins, newspapers and cigar butts were hurled into the ring.

In Baltimore boxing writers, looking for a 'local angle,' interviewed Gans' mother. "I don't believe my boy did anything wrong," she maintained earnestly. "I just think he got whipped, it happens to anybody . . . but if it's so, I still wouldn't blame him. He's a good boy, somebody must have made him to do it against his will—if he did it, that is."

In the spring of 1902, at Ft. Erie, Ontario, in Canada, just across from Buffalo, Erne's home grounds, Gans fought a title return with that ertswhile upsetter.

Gans didn't give Erne a chance to get his hands up. Joe's whirlwind attack from the first bell finished off Frank at the 50-second mark. Gans was the new champion.

The smarties sat back smugly and said: "So this is the fighter who couldn't go two with McGovern?" But did they know for a certainty? In no subsequent career recap did Gans or Hereford reveal anything which shed clear light on the actual circumstances.

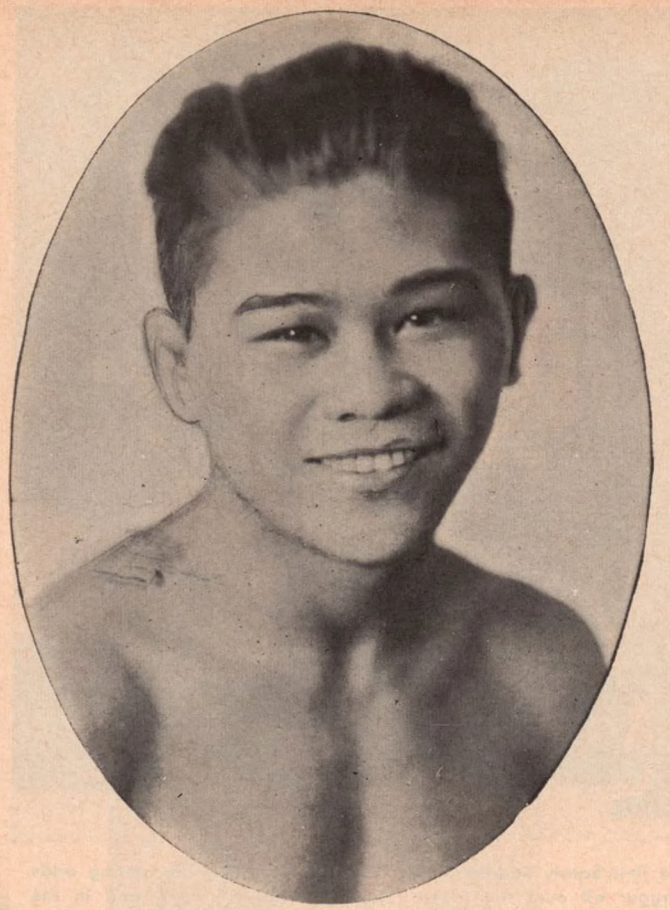
CORBETT-McCOY FIXED BOXING

The Corbett-McCoy comeoff killed the Horton Law, which had given New York a lustrous 20-round era. In the doing, McCoy splattered somewhat the tremendous reputation of Gentleman Jim. But, to the Kid, a prime ring reprobate, it meant nothing.

Earlier in 1900 McCoy, briefly middleweight champ and challenger of Jack Root, first light heavy champ, had built a New York reputation. He'd knocked out Peter Maher in the fifth round, Joe Choynski in the fourth. And Corbett, nearing the end of his career after a gallant failing effort against Jim Jeffries in 23 rounds, didn't rate to far above him—on paper.

Who reckoned with the real McCoy? He was an incurable sure-thing gambler and evidently this was the sort

(*Continued on page 53*)



Spectacular flyweight Pancho Villa of Philippines was first Oriental to win a world title.

BOXING'S GROWING WORLD

Once Limited to Yanks and British, World Title Now Means Just That

By JERSEY JONES

WITH a Swede cavorting around with the heavyweight laurels and titles of two lighter divisions held by a Mexican bantamweight and an Argentine flyweight, a boxing champion of the world really is one these days.

'Twas not always so. At the turn of the 20th century, prizefighting was virtually the exclusive property of the English-speaking nations—the United States and the British Empire, represented mainly by England, Ireland, Canada, Australia and South Africa.

A world champion in that era ruled over a comparatively limited domain. There wasn't much of a "world" in boxing then.

But *tempus* does *fugit*, as somebody once said, and a new, improving order of things gradually moved into the scene.

Boxing today is no American-British monopoly. It is world-wide in scope and emphatically established as the No. 1 entry in the international sports program.

It is not difficult, of course, to understand the popularity of fist-tossing competition. Its appeal is primitive—the man-to-man struggle for physical supremacy.

Despite a discouraging decline in both quality and quantity of its representatives in recent years, the United States still leads the profession, but Americans no longer look to the English, the Irish and the Australians for their toughest opposition. There is no saying whence cometh new champions. During the last fifty years we've had them from France, Germany, Italy, Spain, Cuba, Puerto Rico, Panama, the Philippines, Japan and such Afriean colonies as Morocco, Algeria, Senegal and Nigeria.

(It could be mentioned here that boxing is not entirely unique in producing unusual developments in international athletics. Consider tennis, for instance. Not so long ago the United States, Australia, Great Britain and France completely dominated racquet-wielding competition. The Yanks and Aussies still are tops, but the British and French have faded from major ratings, and the outstanding individual male and female players in the world are South Americans—Alex Olmedo of Peru and Maria Bueno of Brazil.)

Getting back to boxing. . . . in the recent European amateur championships, held in Lucerne, Switzerland, not *one Britisher acquired a title*! Of the ten championships involved, six went, of all places, behind the Iron Curtain, Russia and Poland each annexing three. Of the remaining four, West Germany won two and Finland and Italy one apiece!

The amazing expansion of boxing began modestly enough during the first decade of the century, when British and Americans helped to popularize the sport in France. Early French developments included Georges Carpentier, Ercole de Balzac, Adrien Hogan, Louis de Ponthieu and Charles Ledoux.

It was the influence of American, British and French troops during and in the years immediately following World War 1 that established fist-fighting throughout the rest of the European continent, and during the '20s and '30s international ring activity was enlivened by the likes of Otto von Porat and Pete Sanstol of Norway; Harry Persson of Sweden; Franz Diener, Gustav Eder, Max Schmeling, Walter Neusel and Adolph Heuser of Germany; Rene DeVos and Pierre Charles of Belgium; Bep van Klaveren of Holland; Ermino Spalla, Roberto Roberti, Salvatore Ruggeriello, Saverio Turiello, Aldo Spoldi and Primo Carnera of Italy. and Paulino Uzcudun, Baltazar Sangchili and Isadore Gastanaga of Spain.

Boxing spread across the Mediterranean Sea to the North African lands of Tunisia, Algeria and Morocco and further south to French West Africa. The erratic Battling Siki was a product of Senegal.

The Philippine Islands, introduced to boxing by sailors

of the United States Navy, became enthused with the sport, and began to turn out such fine ringmen as Dencio Cabanella, Pancho Villa, Johnny Hill, Pete Sarmiento and Ceferino Garcia.

Latin-America made itself felt in the general activity. Ramon Castillo and Kid Chocolate were Cuba's first notable contributions. Angel Clivelle started Puerto Rico on its way to fistic prominence, blazing the trail for Sixto Escobar and Pedro Montanez. Al Brown hailed from Panama. Luis Angel Firpo, Quinton Romero-Rojas, Luis Vicentini and Justo Suarez were among the South American pioneers.

The second World War helped to add further territory to the continuing expansion of boxing. The sock market became popular in Japan, Thailand and the British West African colonies of Nigeria and the Gold Coast (now Ghana). Japan and Nigeria came up with world champions in flyweight Yoshio Shirai and featherweight Hogan (Kid) Bassey. The two largest crowds in bantamweight history were recorded in Bangkok when local idol Chamrern Songkitrat failed in his bids for the world title. His bouts with Jimmy Carruthers and Robert Cohen attracted an attendance total of 129,722 and gross receipts of $443,029.

In the entire boxing world today, probably the "hottest" nation is Mexico. There is hardly a city, town or village in the land that doesn't have a fight club and its local favorites, and operations are on fairly regular schedules. Check through the monthly reports in The Ring and you'll be amazed at the fistic activity South of the Border. You'll find results from Mexico City, Tijuana, Acapulco, Casaca, LaLaguna, Matamoros, Monterrey, LaPaz, Merida, Ciudad Victoria, Juarez, Guaymas, Guadalajara, Campeche, Chihuahua, Mazatlan, Reynosa, Panchuca, Puebla, Vera Cruz, Guasave, Culiacan, Mexicali, Arcelia, Fresnillo, Colima and Queretaro.

The enthusiasm of the Mexicans is really something to behold. At times it reaches precariously close to hysteria, particularly when they have a Baby Arizmendi, a Juan Zurita, a Raul Raton Macias, a Ricardo Moreno or a Joe Becerra fighting for a world title.

California and Texas are two States that fully appreciate their large Mexican populations. They are the busiest and most successful fight centers in the nation.

Not far behind Mexico in its enthusiasm for things fistic is the once Dark Continent of Africa.

It has been said, and not without justification, that the best French ringsters are North Africans, while West Africans are becoming prominent among the leading representatives of the British Empire.

The last three French citizens to acquire world titles were Moroccan middleweight Marcel Cerdan and Algerian bantamweights Robert Cohen and Alphonse Halimi. Of the popular attractions in French rings today, probably half, if not more, hail from the other side of the Mediterranean.

Although boxing is in its comparative infancy there, Nigeria has already earned conspicuous recognition in international competition. Not only has it produced one world champion in featherweight Hogan (Kid) Bassey but it has two strong title entries in middleweight Dick Tiger and another featherweight, Joe (Rafiu) King.

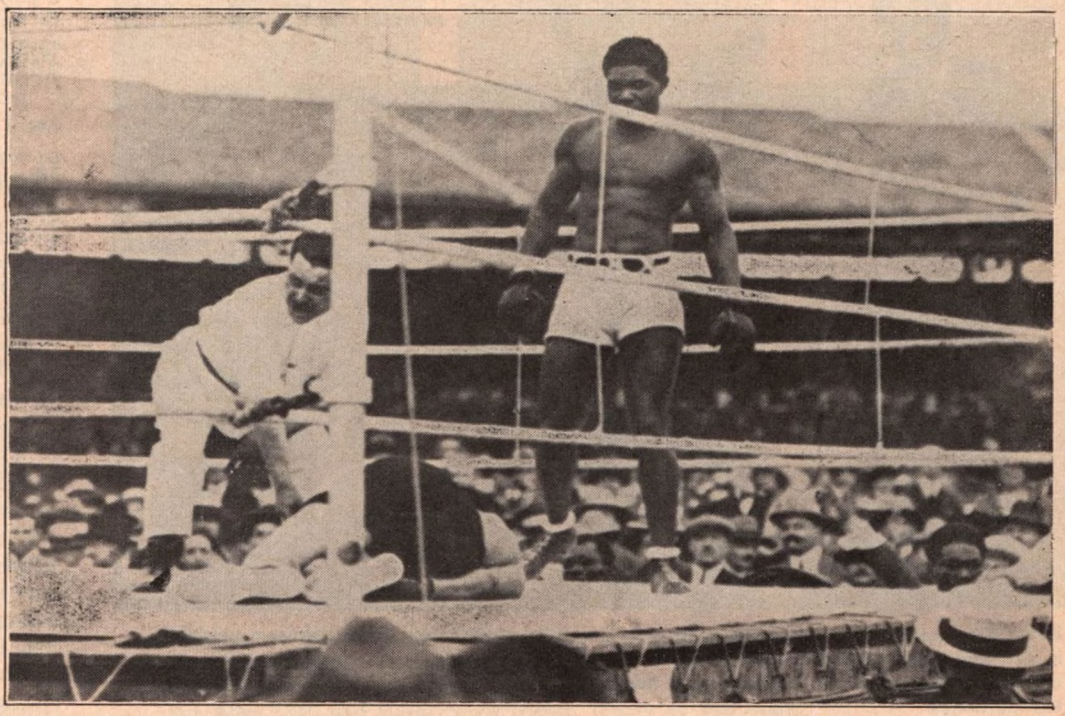
There also has been a tremendous increase in boxing interest among the Zulus and other native tribesmen in South Africa. Unfortunately, because of the rigid "color line" there, they are not allowed to engage in mixed bouts in their own land and are not eligible to compete for national titles, but they have their own championships and keep active on frequent all-Negro cards that draw enthusiastic crowds in Johannesburg, Durban and Cape Town. Occasionally one of them becomes ambitious enough to try his luck in other sectors of the British Empire, notably England and Australia, where there are no color bars, and he usually does well for himself in competition with white opponents. On an invasion of England a few years ago Jake Tuli became Empire flyweight champion, and probably the best welterweight in the Empire at present is Joe Napastrophegidi who, for reasons of brevity and convenience to fight announcers and newspaper typesetters, has shortened his name to Joe N'Gidi. He has already beaten the Empire champion, George Barnes, in a non-title outing in Australia.

It is unfortunate for international boxing that professional competition is not allow beyond the Iron Curtain. As recent Olympic and European amateur tournaments have revealed, there is fine ring talent in Russia, Poland, Czechoslovakia and Hungary. Most of that talent seems content to remain where it is and continue its amateur status, but every now and then one of them decides to head for Western Europe and give the pro end a whirl. The best known so far has been the Hungarian southpaw middleweight, Laszlo Papp, three-times Olympic champion. Although rather late in his athletic life, Papp, at the age of 31, turned professional in 1957 and to date has done very well. With seven wins and one draw, he is unbeaten in eight showings against fairly strong opposition in Germany, Austria and France.

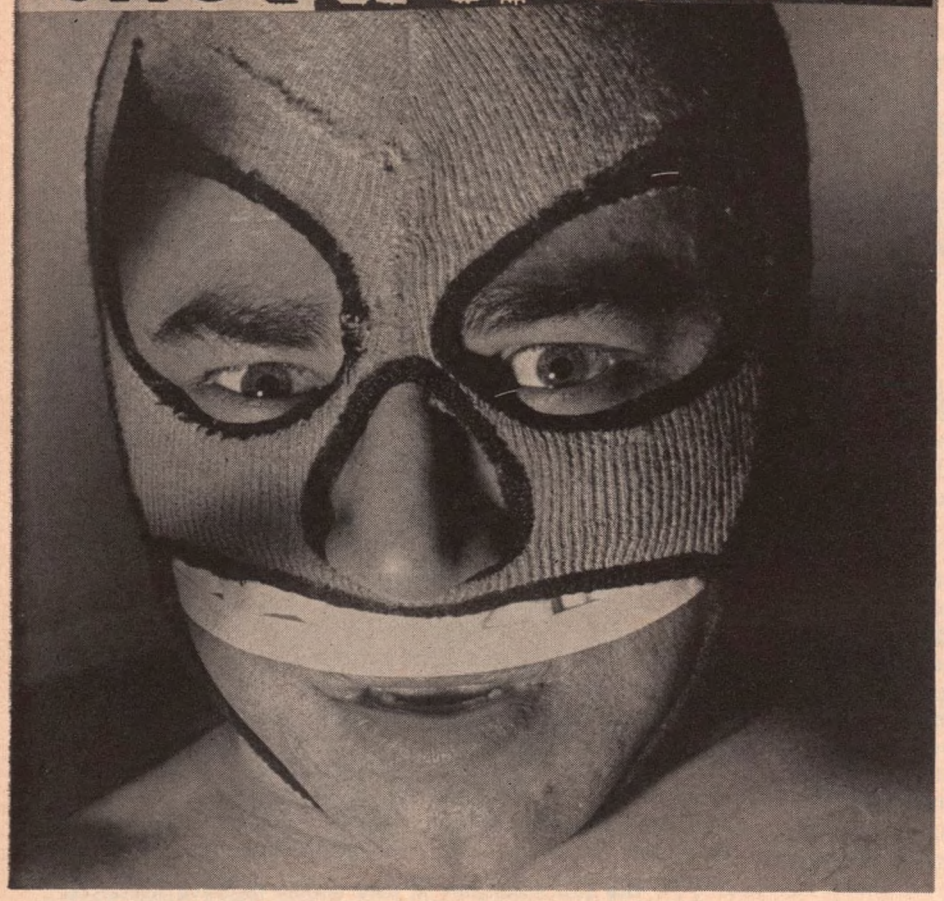
Meanwhile, boxing action continues from New York to Johannesburg . . . from London to Sydney . . . Tokyo to Accra . . . Paris to Singapore . . . San Francisco to Abidjan . . . Rome to the Fiji Islands . . .

Verily, a champion of the world now is exactly that.

Battling Siki, the Singular Senegalese, caused a stunning surprise when he kayoed the French idol, Georges Carpentier, in Paris, to win the light-heavyweight title and become the first African to gain a world's boxing championship. Since then Siki, Young Perez and Alphonse Halimi of Algeria, Victor Toweel of South Africa and Hogan (Kid) Bassey of Nigeria have brought crowns to the "Dark Continent."



the MAT world



The Great Bolo, a top drawing card in Southern area of U. S., a rough, tough, hombre, and a grappler who has yet to be unmasked after wearing his mask for more than a year.

By NAT LOUBET

ON AND AROUND THE MAT WORLD

Newest find to hit the wrestling circuits is the Amazing Zuma, a barefootsied 5 feet five and one-half inch 210 pounder who is an acrobat, performs all sorts of balance tricks, and has a nifty drop-kick. He has an odd mannerism . . . never stops moving his shoulders . . . His father was a wrestler too . . . Spanish . . . Mother is Puerto Rican . . . the groan along grunt row is that he may transplant Rocca as a top attraction.

Received word from an old friend of this column, Peg Colwell, who has been out of The Ring lately due to a death in her family, but will be back shortly. In the interim she passes on a few notes picked up for us: Juan Garcia suffered a concussion and referee Ben Sherman a damaged elbow when bad boy Nick Roberts brought a chair into ring with him and used it on both . . . Referee Sherman has since gotten a broken nose and an injured back as result of action by "Wild Man" Roberts.

Danny "Bulldog" Plechas and Enrique Torres are both in Japan beginning a far East tour.

Word received from Texas:

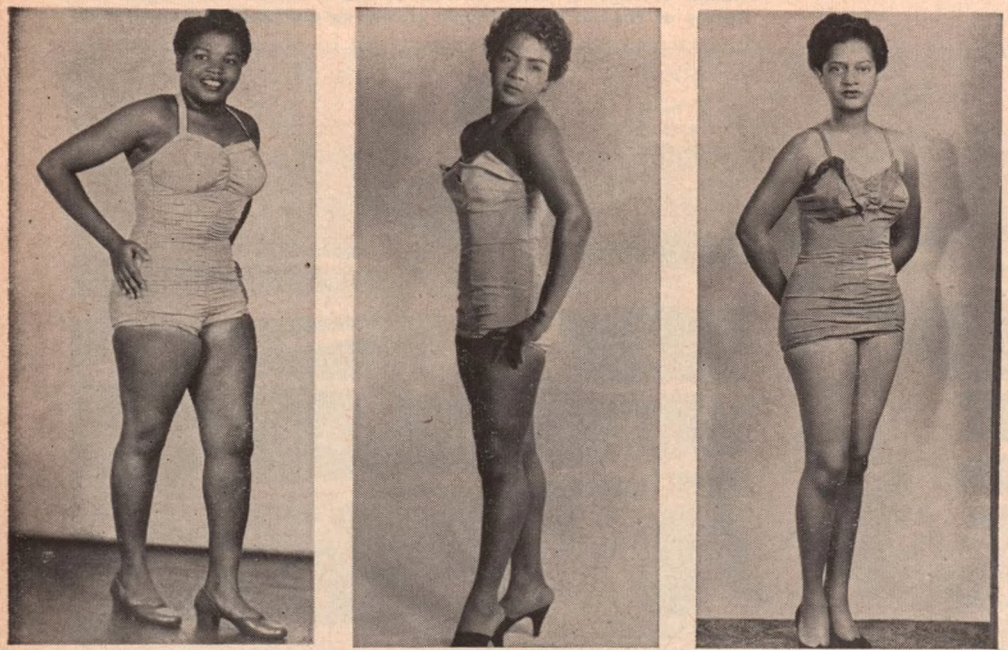
Ray Gunkel, The Texas Cyclone, lost a close one to Pat O'Connor for the NWA crown a few months back and also lost his Southern heavyweight title to Freddie Blassie. . . . bright spot on his horizon is the success he has had as a tag team partner with Don McTyre . . . they claim the championship.

Southern California fans are high on Dick Lane's TV interviews. . . . they like his style.

Lord Blears and Joe Blanchard are holders of the Hawaiian tag team crown. . . . El Lobo was finally unmasked . . . it turned out to be none other than Bud Curtis. A late flash came in from Hayward Siegel, President of the Johnny Valentine Fan Club, who wants to be sure all Johnny's fans will know where to apply for membership. . . . Address: 8705 Bay Parkway, Brooklyn 14, New York.

Received the sixth bulletin put out by Fred Carveth's Pat O'Connor FC . . . and each one gets better. . . . Also like to cast a kudo for Juanita Arnolds and her capable staff for their Ray Gunkel bulletin . . . Incidentally, July was also the sixth wedding anniversary of O'Connor and his wife. . . . It only seems like yesterday that we sat talking about New Zealand and his future in the U. S. (He had just arrived) Seems to me it was back about 1950 . . . the lad sure has made good since.

The Fabulous Moolah continues on her destructive way as a champ meeting all who wish to contest her and defeating each in turn. . . . latest was Judy Grable. . . . Gene Kiniski doing good job in Canada . . is superb at public relations . . . has helped steam up interest in Alberta with his challenges to O'Connor, Whipper Watson, Lou Thesz . . . only top notchers . . . of



Babs Wingo, (left) who can really throw her weight around and Ethel Johnson (middle) a gal who really throws a mean curve, and Betty White, who can really wrestle with the best. The girls are all members of Buddy Lee's stable and are now going strong in the Carolinas.

course. Speaking of Canada, the midgets Brown Panther and Tom Thumb have been doing alright and that behemoth the Great Antonio (over 400 pounds) has been raising havoc in Calgary . . . others up that way: Maurice Vachon, The Miller Brothers, George and Sandy Scott, Rip Miller, Johnny Demchuk, John Foti, Martino Angelo and the midgets, Billy The Kid and Little Red Feather. . . . Jersey Joe Wolcott, former world heavyweight boxing champion, has been up there in the capacity of a referee.

Ran into Betty Krieger the other PM . . . probably one of U.S.'s top Fan Club gals, she showed me piles of mail from all around the globe of people she corresponds with. . . . It figures that she must spend more time writing to her friends than she does sleeping . . . and every healthy girl is supposed to get at least six good hours per night.

Ingemar Johansson, new heavyweight champion of the world, in boxing, received a letter from Swedish compatriot Karl Karlsson, who has been wrestling professional in America for seven years. Karl wished Ingo luck just before he fought for the world boxing title . . . Karl started his career in the Pacific Northwest and just as he was gaining top recognition had an accident . . . slipped on the stairway of his hotel damaging some of the nerves around his spine . . . diagnosis was that he would never walk again, much less wrestle. . . . But you can't keep a good Swede down and Karl, after much hard slugging came back to the ring and is now moving toward a title shot . . . he would like to add to Sweden's glory by bringing the mat crown to his mother country thereby tying up both boxing and wrestling for the Vikings.

The Sheik, villain personified, has a new bit . . . carries a scimitar hidden in his trunks . . . this is not the easiest trick in the world . . . a man might get cut that way in the ring.

The Mighty Jumbo, weighing 517 pounds, second in the East only to Haystack Calhoun and his 601 pounds, reminds one of a whale on dry ground . . . he shakes . . . Jumbo's real name is Cletus Dandelion . . . he's anything but a Dandelion.

RING POPULARITY POLL

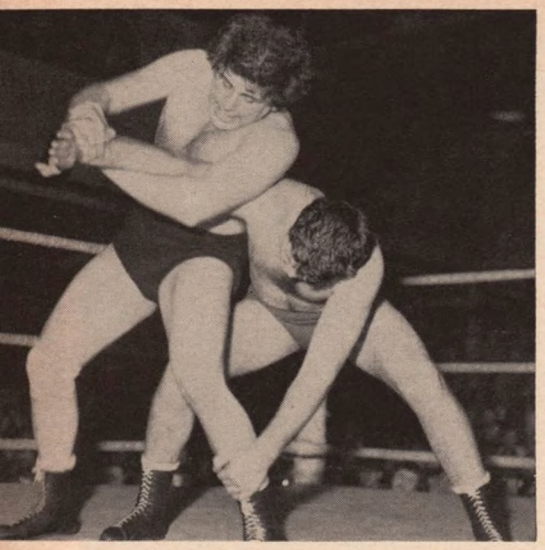
Men

1: Amazing Zuma
2: Antonino Rocca
3: Pat O'Connor
4: Dick Hutton
5: Ronnie Etchison
6: Ricki Starr
7: Cowboy Ellis
8: George Becker
9: Verne Gagne
10: Eddie and Jerry Graham (tag team)

A new face in the East is The Amazing Argentine Zuma, a barefoot lad from South America, who combines agility with ability and casts a magic spell of excitement the minute he enters the ring. He is small in stature but makes up his lack of height by a magnificent physique.

Count Billy Varga with his charming wife Rosebud and five year old son, Royce. Varga, a top draw wherever he has appeared, is claimant to American heavyweight title. Trophy seen is for Alaskan heavy championship, won from Mr. Moto at Anchorage, Alaska. Varga makes California his home.

In a contest sponsored at Houston, Texas by wrestling promoter Morris Siegel, twenty-five girls attempted to gain the title of "Miss Texas Wrestling of 1959". The winner was Miss Bownie Holman (center). Runner-ups were Mrs. Nelda Rae Allen (left) and Gayle Purvis (right). (Photo by Bob Utter).



Tony Valenti seen with an armbar on Billy Fox in bout won by Fox in two out of three falls.

Women

1: June Byers
2: Pat Lyda
3: Princess Moolah
4: Nell Stewart
5: Millie Stafford
6: Rita Cortez
7: Penny Banner
8: Kathy Starr
9: Kitty Adams
10: Betsy Ross

THE FAN CLUB CORNER

Here they are . . . some more FC's for you wrestling addicts . . .

The Ricki Starr Fan Club, President, Douglas Steinberg, Town House #3, Great Neck, L. I. A club has been formed for Paul Bouchard which is open to English and French speaking fans . . . President, Julienne Dairon, 6704 Charest, Cote St. Luc., Montreal, Canada.

President of the Don Leo Jonathan FC, Miss Janice Bielecki, sends along word that her club is now five years old and enlarging . . . which means she has once again thrown open membership to all who wish to apply.

An interesting letter from Donald Codey Jr, President of the newly formed Luis Torres and Luis Martinez Fan Club. He is also starting a "Hate Johnny Valentine" Club . . . His address is: 69 High St., Orange, New Jersey.

Word from George Drew that Tom Henriksen has been elected President of the new FC for Jerry and Eddie Graham. Address mail to Tom at 4 Nutwold Ave., West Orange, New Jersey.

Notification reaches this corner of the opening of a new chapter for the Central States of the Cowboy Bob Ellis FC which is presided over by Prexy Wanda Alexander from Box 302, Independence, Missouri.

DOUG KINSLOW PROFILE

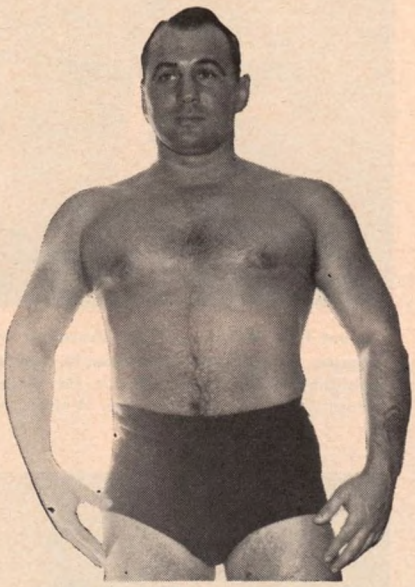
BORN in Louisville, Kentucky. Attended Male High School in Louisville and served in the United States Navy for a period of four years. Doug participated in boxing and wrestling and weightlifting while in the Navy.

Kinslow had a few boxing matches as an amateur and then started training for a career in wrestling upon the suggestion of Jack Dempsey, and Stu Gibson, a big name in wrestling in the Mid-West and South West.

Doug now trains at the Y.M.C.A. in Louisville, being advised by Sgt. Buck Moore of the Louisville Police force, who is himself a wrestling referee along with Wee Willie Davis, a well known wrestler for 25 years and remembered for his knowledge of "Flowers" on the $64,000 Question and later on the $64,000 Challenge. He is now promoting wrestling in Louisville.

Doug makes his home town debut as a wrestler, as we go to press, on a star-studded card at the Kentucky Fair & Exposition Center.

Writers and wrestling experts who have seen Doug in training predict a big future for him in wrestling.



Doug Kinslow, a new 217 pound grappler from Louisville, Kentucky, who is quickly absorbing ring savvy and is looked on as a comer.

SHORT ON "MAD MAN" MARTIN

By Texas Bob Utter

WHO ever tacked the nickname, "The Mad Man from Toronto, Canada," on Max Martin evidently knew what they were doing. This guy doesn't believe in rule books. He makes his own as he goes along.

The bruiser is a big fellow standing 6-feet 4-inches in height and tips the Fairbanks at 250 well distributed pounds. His style is from the Pier 6 school. Beat a man until he can no longer stand and then kick him for falling. Martin thrives on wrestling a man who claims to be tough.

Several months ago, while working the Central States, Martin beat down all opposition and walked off with victories over fellows like Bull Montana, Martino (Iron Mike) Angelo, Billy Fox, Steve Karras, Stan Holek and Johnny Rocco.

"There is one thing I would like to prove," frowned the big man from Canada. *"That I'm the roughest guy to ever hit the State of Texas."*

Several weeks ago Martin made his first appearance in the Lone Star State and went over with a "bang." He wrestled nine straight weeks for Promoter Morris Siegel in Houston before capacity crowds. His best matches were against Bull Curry, Larry Chene, Col. Stu Gibson, Dick Steinborn, Rito Romero and Blonde Johnny Valentine.

Martin, although what you might call a "shady" wrestler, has a lot of respect for Lou Thesz and present NWA king Pat O'Connor.

Having a great love for the outdoors, Martin likes to hunt and trap. He also reads quite a bit and is a television fan on boxing events. The Mad Man is a fair boxer in his own right. His favorite foods are steaks and salads.

WRESTLING ACTION

By Earle Yetter

WITH vacations beyond the hill once again, we are all faced with the proposition of returning to our workaday existences. Wrestling promoters from coast to coast are looking forward toward a new bang-up season.

From promoters, from fan club presidents, from correspondents comes the information that wrestling is digging in to provide stellar attractions for the new 1959-60 season.

In Buffalo, N. Y., where Promoter Pedro Martinez has his base of opera-

Boxing has its Ingemar Johansson and wrestling has its "Swede" Karl Karlsson.

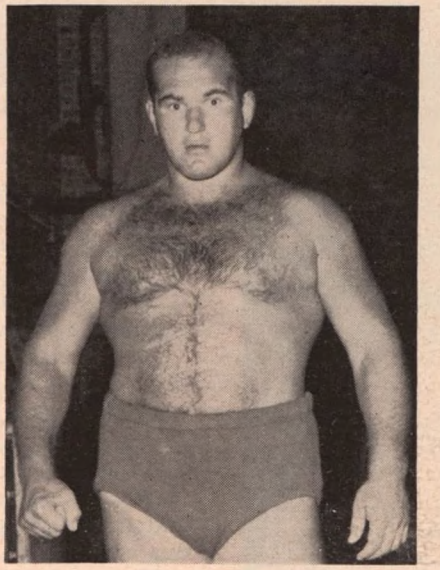
tions over a vast wrestling domain in upstate New York, the past season was a very successful one. In fact, the fans demanded weekly shows right on through the summer season, but the hall floor had to be dismantled to install a new ice-freezing plant for the Buffalo hockey team. During the 60 days necessary for that installation, Promoter Martinez crossed the Peace Bridge into Canada and held matches in Fort Erie each Friday evening. He brought in the same wrestlers who have appeared in Buffalo and made it a successful operation.

The final show of last season proved to be a genuine success. Promoter Martinez, in appreciation for the magnificent support of the fans during the season came up with a seven bout card, and the fans are still talking about that show, as the new season gets under way.

The feature event of that final show saw Ilio Di Paolo, who has been nominated as the outstanding wrestler of the season, come up with a surprise victory over Hans Schmidt. Not many wrestlers hold victories over "The Teuton Terror", but against Di Paolo, Schmidt faced a youngster who is bent on someday winning the World Heavyweight title. Di Paolo seems to have the tools to take care of the more belligerent opponents as he holds victories over Fritz von Erich, Doc Gallagher and a host of other bad men including Jim (The Bull) Wright. Di Paolo has also gone to a draw with the current champion, Pat O'Connor and is now crowding O'Connor for a real down to earth battle for the world title.

Other action on that same final card of the season saw Farmer Boy Frank Townsend in a draw with Reggie Lisowski while Joe Brunetti also held Stan Lisowski to a stalemate. Fritz von Erich defeated Guy Brunetti in a brawl which saw brother Joe attempt to help Guy. The incident was a disqualification for Guy. Other bouts saw Doc and Mike Gallagher in a disputed win over Dick Beyer and Bobby Brown, while Little Beaver and Tiny Tim put the quietus on Sky Low Low and Mighty Schultz in a two out of three falls bout which just about saw everything in the book. It was a program which any promoter would have been proud to present.

I cannot help but realize that Lee Henning, the Decorah, Iowa terror and "Man of 1,000 Faces" is a blown-up version of Joe Palooka. Here is a wrestler who runs the gamut of emotions every time he steps into the ring. Inside the ring, Henning is a rugged, brutal antagonist, but outside he is revealed as an intelligent individual ready and willing to talk on any subject. At a party, Henning takes the spot-light the same as he does in the ring and he can come up with professional clowning that leaves you helpless with laughter. If you doubt that statement ask him to do the skit about the seven college boys in which he takes all the parts. Laugh . . . that man missed his calling . . . he could have been a great comedian.



Max Martin, known as "Mad Man" Martin, a real meanie from Canada, who has been getting himself a reputation in U. S. (Photo by Bob Utter.)

Back in action on Pacific Coast of U. S. is classy Nickie Bockwinkle, son of the veteran St. Louis matman, Warren Bockwinkle. Once again in the ring after serving with U. S. armed forces he will take up where he left off as a darling of Texas and California fans.

Chief Chewacki, "The Unfriendly Gypsy" from North Carolina has a strut in the ring which he calls The Gypsy Victory March. It is said that Gypsy Rose Lee taught him the intricate steps and he is another wrestler who can hand you plenty of laughs.

In answer to many enquiries, Sky Low Low is considered the Champion of the Midget wrestlers. He has a standing offer of $100 to any midget wrestler who can pin his shoulders in a two out of three falls bout. Little Beaver disputes Low Low's statement that he is

Ann Regan, girl wrestler from Jackson, Mississippi, a real personality gal, a bundle of energy and excitement in the ring.

champion, but about the only way to settled the dispute would be a championship match between the two.

When Farmer Boy Frank Townsend, the Lumberton, North Carolina husky returned East the latter part of last season he was well received. He responded with a solo in a rich baritone voice, which simply brought down the house. Townsend is attempting to lead a double career of wrestling and singing. For the time being, he will continue on the wrestling mat, but may choose a singing career later on.

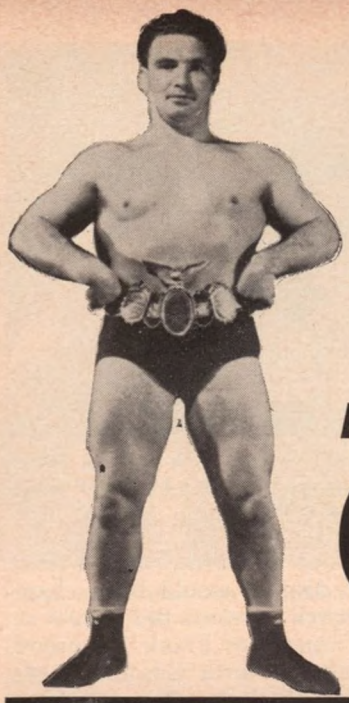
Promoter Frank Tunney, who books all of the stellar attractions into Toronto's Maple Leaf Gardens and more than a dozen other spots in Ontario is looking forward to another successful season. Eddie Quinn, who controls a vast wrestling domain in Montreal, is also confident that wrestling will continue to be the main sport in that part of Canada. The Forum, where Promoter Quinn operates, has been filled to capacity with outstanding attractions such as Antonino Rocca, Edouard Carpentier and Heavyweight Champion, Pat O'Connor.

Wrestling has become so popular in Montreal that bouts are held somewhere every night in the week.

It is no secret that Dick Hutton, former World Heavyweight Champion, is considerably irked over being shorn of his crown at the hands of Pat O'Connor in a hectic match in St. Louis. He vows that he will take back that crown when they meet again, but the busy champion is now meeting a host of challengers all over the United States, and Hutton will have to take his place in line behind these challengers, it appears.

Don Leo Jonathan, weighing around the 300 pound mark, is back in Canada and challenging all comers. Here is a lad who has battled close to the top in his quest of the crown and he would like nothing better than a championship bout with Pat O'Connor. There are many who believe he can defeat O'Connor for the crown.

(*Continued on page 36*)

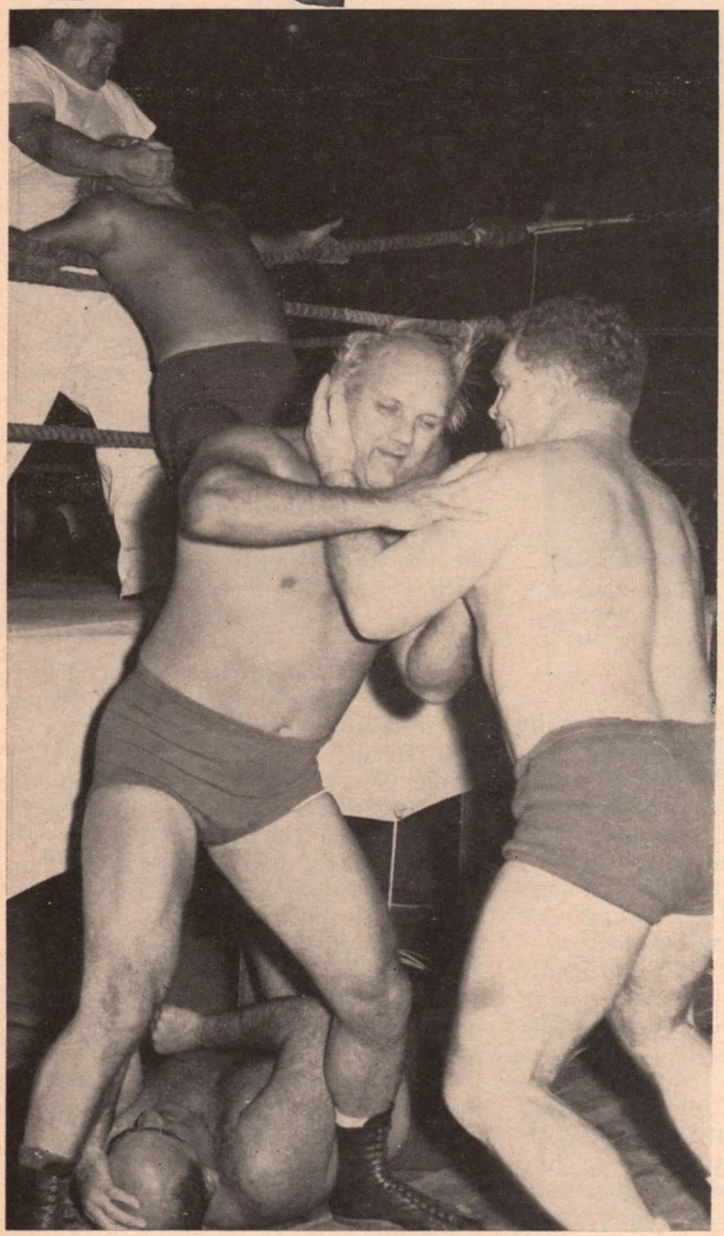


By EARLE YETTER

DR. TIMMY GEOHAGAN

PHILOSOPHER, HYPNOTIST, WRESTLER

Geohagan, Irish Samson



Referee Al "Bunny" Dunlop restrains Mike Gallagher from jumping upon the stunned Pat Flanagan, seen on the floor, while Timmy Geohagan deals out punishment to Doc Gallagher during a tag team match at Welland, Canada. Bout was won by Flanagan-Geohagan team. (Photo by Earle Yetter)

ONE of the phenomena of modern professional wrestling is Seamus Catal MacGacagain, better known to wrestling fans as Timmy Geohagan, who has astounded wrestling fans by his exploits in and out of the ring and has earned for himself the cognomen of "The Irish Samson."

Born in Aughacashel, Leitrim, Ireland, October 24th, 1927, this amazing grappler has become an exponent of brain and brawn. He stands 5 feet 10½ inches and weighs 228 pounds, with a chest measurement of 51 inches. He is short and squat, but with his wiry frame, is power personified, a human dynamo.

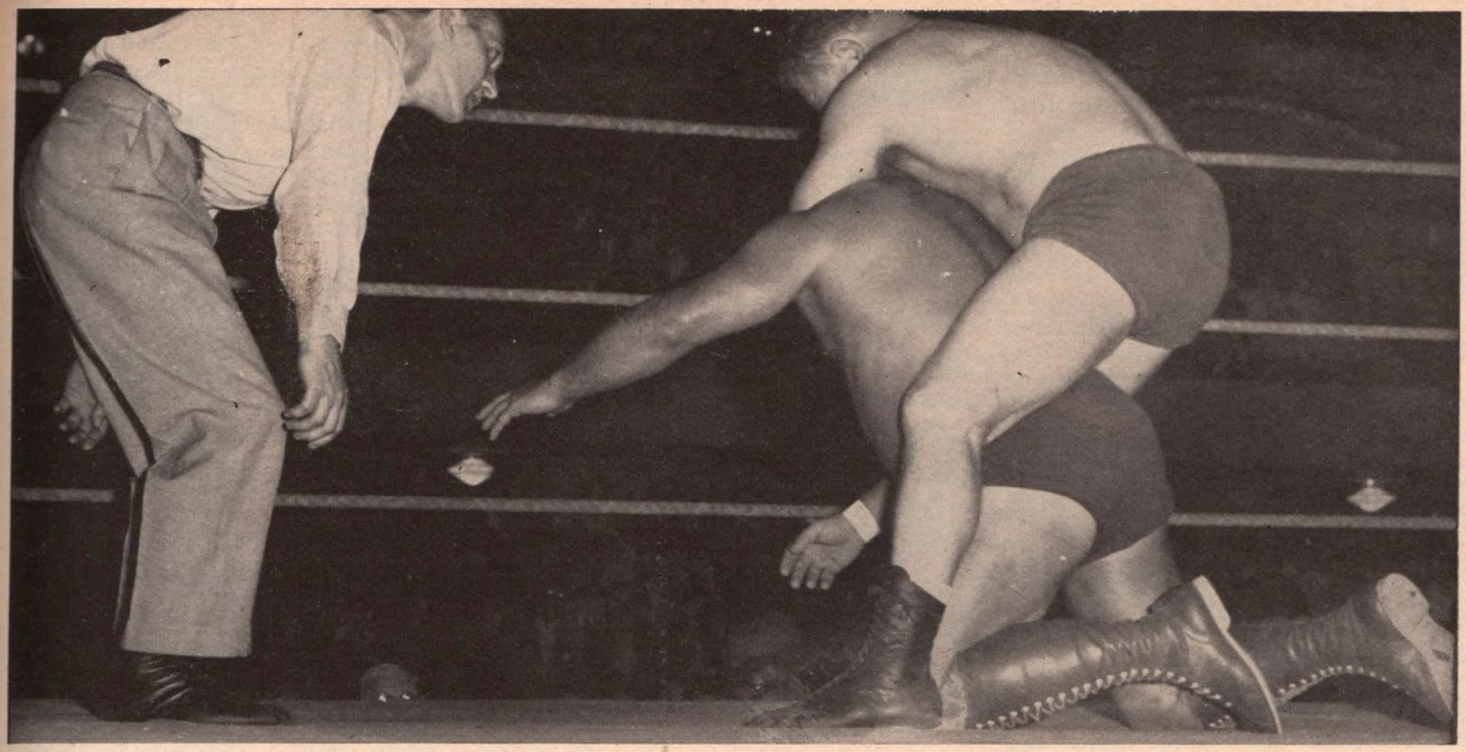
As a youth in Ireland, Timmy's brothers took considerable delight in roughing up the smaller brother just to get his "Irish" up. Secretly, Timmy resented this almost daily treatment, and he made up his mind that he would make his way in the world. Unknown to his tormentors, he spent hours of muscle-building with weights and bar-bells, and day after day he found himself well spent after vigorous workouts.

Timmy, however, was pleased about the whole procedure. It wasn't too long before he was well able to take care of himself and it was then that he retaliated in full measure against those who thought he was a good subject to pick on. They soon found out that he meant business as he went about the task of building strength of superhuman proportions.

Now when they attempted to jostle with him they were soon sorry that they started the whole thing in the first place. At last, he was able to handle the bigger fellows and was more than their equal when it came to handing out punishment.

But Timmy Geohagan wanted education in addition to brawn. He graduated from Longford (St. Mels) College and University of Dublin. He majored in Physical Education. He also holds a Doctor of Philosophy degree. Psychology is also one of his favorite subjects. He can hypnotize strangers or friends with the aplomb of a professional; he can converse in his native Erse, French, Spanish and Italian and can also write in those languages with a facile pen.

Among the tricks which the versatile wrestler has demonstrated in public and in the rings of the country, include an automobile which he allows to be driven over his neck and stomach. He can bend an iron bar like a damp pretzel; he can lift a person weighing 200 pounds or more in the air with his jaw muscles and teeth and carry them across the ring while they are seated in a chair.



Here we see Geohagan using his version of the "sleeper hold" in his match with Karol Kalmikoff. The action took place in Buffalo, New York, with Geohagan the winner.

Many people have doubted that Geohagan could really carry a person on a chair with just his teeth and jaw muscles. In Buffalo, N. Y., Chuck Burr, a TV commentator cornered Timmy one night and said, "Timmy, there are many wrestling fans who do not believe you can carry a man on a chair with your teeth. I weigh 211 pounds. Do you think you could lift me with your teeth?"

"I certainly can," replied Geohagan. A chair in the studio was brought before a television audience and a shaky Burr crawled aloft. As Timmy lifted the frantic Burr and walked across the studio, beads of perspiration stood out on the commentator's brow. Burr was visibly nervous during the ordeal, but was considerably relieved when Geohagan set him down intact on the floor.

"Now, I'm really convinced" said Burr, "and you have just demonstrated a feat which many people have discounted in the past."

Cornering genial Timmy, the writer further learned that he can lift 1,000 pounds. He can lift 500 pounds from the ground with his teeth, which is truly a remarkable demonstration of his abundant strength.

In ring action, opponents apparently have no fear of Timmy, as he is small in stature compared to most other grapplers. But when Timmy comes to grips with them, he can toss them like match sticks from pillar to post. While Tim leans toward the scientific side of wrestling, he is also adept at unorthodox practices when his adversaries choose to use those.

He says, "Wrestling is a true test of a man's skill and strength. If I can't win fair and square, then I've met a man who can beat me and I deserve to lose." Since 1947 Timmy has seen action against the top stars and many of the lesser lights and he can count his defeats on his fingers.

Geohagen has demonstrated his hypnotic powers on more than one occasion in public. Sometimes, he invites skeptics to come into the ring for a demonstration. After a careful illustration, the subject retires back to his seat confident that Dr. Timmy Geohagan is a genius.

A valuable asset to a wrestler today is courage and confidence. One night in Welland, Canada, Timmy had just succeeded in putting the quietus on his opponent with his "Irish Lullaby" . . . Timmy's version of the "Sleeper-Hold." Because of trouble with his car, a wrestler who was to appear in a two out of three fall bout on the same card could not appear. Timmy stepped into the breach and took the absent wrestler's place on the card and held his own all through the match. Of course, the added incentive of a double pay check for his efforts could have been the reason for his sterling performance that night.

On occasions when an opponent decides to use unorthodox tactics, Timmy relies on his wits to meet the challenge. He has studied the human body in all of its mysterious achievements. When he begins to take a beating, Timmy stalks his adversary and waits for an opening.

Quick as a flash he clamps on one of his nerve holds which he has perfected and the belligerent antagonist now withers into a helpless heap on the ring floor. Sometimes it requires the assistance of Timmy to bring the surprised victim back to normal. It is then that the fans see through the character of Timmy Geohagan, and he receives an ovation after the ordeal.

Just how did Timmy Geohagen develop the superb physique he possesses today? "Why, any red-blooded, hard-working, creative, intelligent, 100 per cent boy or girl can do the same, if they want to apply themselves to the task at hand. You must learn the proper way of development and breathing," advises Timmy "and you must have the moral courage to develop yourself, work incessantly, sticking to exercises with bar-bells and weights, and in time you become stronger and better built.

"Great muscle, however, is not necessarily the sign of great strength, for your strength is in your tendons . . . that's the big secret . . . if you have strong tendons then you have strength," concluded Timmy. So, there you have it right from a person who is a living example of what he preaches.

Timmy regards country or western music and songs as the expression of the people. He lists his favorite folk singers as Hank Snow, Marty Robbins and Burl Ives. Besides his many other accomplishments, Timmy dabbles in

(*Continued on page 66*)

WHAT NOW, INGO?

(*Continued from page 21*)

No. 2 in the Ring Magazine ratings?. An erect, stand-up boxer with a sharp left hand, Folley never has demonstrated real punching power with his right.

As for Henry Cooper, British Empire champion, a mauler, who cuts easily, Johansson knocked him out in five rounds.

Cooper is rated No. 3, a notch above Sonny Liston of Philadelphia.

Liston could be a threat if he had different connections.

Sonny's chances of getting a title shot are not bright, due to the politics of boxing. James D. Norris, the promoter, has stated publicly that Liston is his fighter. Bill Rosensohn, promoter of the Johansson-Patterson fight, is not going to open the door to a rival. For the present, at least, Rosensohn controls the champion.

The fifth ranking heavyweight, Eddie Machen, can't be taken seriously. Ingo knocked him down three times and out, in one round. Films of the slaughter should have been the tipoff on what was in store for Patterson.

Roy Harris, the Texan, is No. 6. He has had a chance at the title, and was stopped by Patterson. Harris has a left hand, and he did drop Patterson with his right, but he doesn't punch hard enough to have a chance.

British boxing experts say Joe Erskine is the cleverest heavyweight in England. They also have told me he lacks a big punch. Also Johansson stopped him in 14 rounds.

Charley Powell, the ex-football player; Willie Pastrano and Alonzo Johnson complete the first 10. Powell stopped Nino Valdes when the latter was ranked No. 2. Then he lost a decision to Harris.

Pastrano is mainly a defensive fighter. His style won him acclaim in England. It would hardly prevail against the Johansson right.

Johnson, No. 10, is a youngster just starting out. He has a long way to go.

These are the men in Johansson's future. He has won the title, won it spectacularly, and during the three rounds demonstrated he can box as well as punch. Of course it is too soon to compare him with past champions. We have yet to see him under heavy fire.

The new champion fights erect. He lured Patterson into the right hand much as Jersey Joe Walcott when he knocked down Louis and knocked out Charles.

THE MAT WORLD

(*Continued from page 33*)

Jonathan was taught the finer points of wrestling by none other than his dad, who wrestled more than two decades ago as Brother Jonathan, and defeated some brilliant performers during a glittering career on the mat.

When opponents give the veteran Pat Flanagan the Airplane Spin, it doesn't seem to have the usual effect on the smiling Irishman. Pat learned how to avoid that dizzy feeling when he was in the Air Force during World War II. Flanagan is an example of just how far a wrestler can go on the mat. For a time he and Whipper Watson held the Canadian Open Tag Team Championship and he is still able to come up with the unexpected in many of his bouts. His "Mule Kick" is a dreaded maneuver to all of his opponents and he strikes without much warning.

After a lapse of several months, wrestling is again being held in St. Catherines, with George Bird as the promoter. Large crowds have been on hand to see the weekly shows held every Wednesday evening.

Thanks again to Peter Cox of Liverpool, England, for his clippings and other general information forwarded. . . . it is all appreciated and shows that **The Ring Magazine** really gets around the world. I also want to thank all other correspondents who have written me with regard to my column. If I have succeeded in giving you the news you like to read, that was the purpose intended. The writer can be contacted at 138 Lockwood Ave., Buffalo 20, N. Y.

PACIFIC COAST WRESTLING

By Ed Briggs

SWIFT and classy Ronnie (Wonder Boy) Etchison, the 238 pound Santa Cruz, Calif., whirlwind, is rapidly becoming the most popular wrestler to ever show on the West Coast. Always popular Ronnie, one of the top ranked wrestlers in the business, recently moved into his new home situated on a hill overlooking Santa Cruz and the Pacific Ocean.

Big Tom Rice, ex-Stanford University football star and native of Visalia, California, was unmasked as the rough masked bully campaigning as The Red Hangman. Wild Rice has been one of the top toughies in the heavyweight division and holds wins over many top stars from coast to coast and border to border.

Mexico's tag team kings, Ramon Torres of Sonora, and The Great Lothario of Monterey are whipping all opposition up and down the West Coast. Headquartering in San Francisco, Ramon and his colorful partner, whose real handle is Jose Robledo Garcia, have been quite successful throughout California. . . . El Hombre Montana, the 350 pound South American heavyweight champion from Argentina, recently returned to California ring wars after a tour of Canada and the East Coast. Montana, whiskers and all, has a lot of wrestling know-how, and an enviable record. He amazes fans by his speed and agility. . . . Pedro (Wildman) Godoy of Cuba has joined the parade of top mat talent in California. Working out of the Joe and Frank Malcewicz San Francisco office, 250 pound Godoy returned to the West Coast shortly after the revolution in his native Cuba. Pedro has a beautiful home outside the Cuban capital, Havana. . . . San Francisco's Filipino ace Rey Urbano has started a swing of Texas arenas. . . . Newest masked sensation out West is El Diablo—no relation to other matsters who have wrestled under that name in other parts of the country.

NOW IT CAN BE TOLD: After 20 months of serving Uncle Sam's Army, ever popular Nickie Bockwinkle has returned to the grunt and groan sport as a full-time wrestler. While serving in the Army at Fort Ord, near San Francisco, Nickie wrestled under the name of Nickie Warren so as not to come "under fire" from those who may not like a soldier to earn extra money in his spare time. While keeping his timing in good order wrestling two or three nights a week, popular and powerful Bockwinkle won thousands of fans and countless matches. He put veteran Tony Morelli out of action at Fresno, California several months ago with a leg injury. For our money, Nickie Bockwinkle is the wrestler who has a good chance for RING's Most Progressive Wrestler for 1959.

Those wild and rough Canadians, Mike and Ben Sharpe, have returned to tag team action after a separation of a year. Mike and Ben, holders of the NWA World Heavyweight Team Title, are the greatest tag team in western wrestling history, bar-none. Hailing from Hamilton, Ontario, Big Ben and Mighty Mike are practically unbeatable as a team. So pat is their teamwork, that they not only beat their opponents, but confuse them as well.

SOUTHERN WRESTLING NEWS

By Gene Gordon

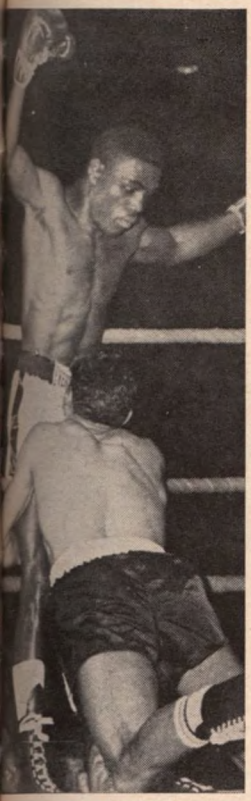
The South's leading wrestling center, Charlotte, N. C., with Jim Crockett as promoter, is really booming as top grapplers continue to head this way.

New stars show here often and this is one reason why the mat sport continues to be at an all time high level. Since January many new faces have made their appearance. Some top names like Enrique Torres, Danny McShane, Rocca Perez, Jim Wright, Tito Carreon, Jack Donovan, Pat and Fred Fraley, Tarzan Tourville, Two Ton

(*Continued on page 44*)

FIGHTS OF THE MONTH

FIRST DOWN—TWO TO GO!



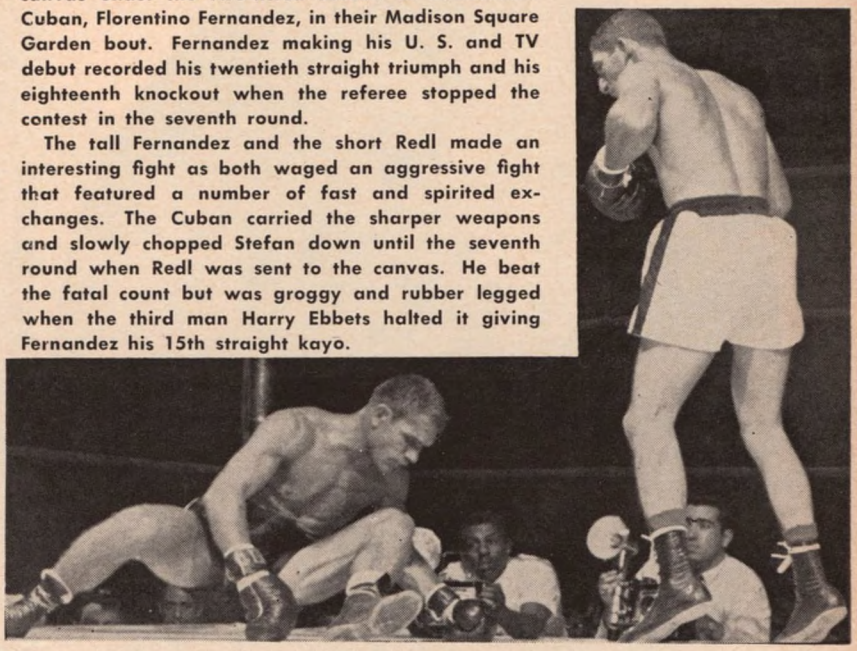
New York welterweight Rudy Sawyer hits the deck after being nailed by a right cross by Louisville's Rudell Stitch before Stitch's home town fans. Stitch dumped his foe twice more in quick order for a kayo in 2:15 of the opening round. It was the first time in his 21 bout pro career that Sawyer, a protege of ex featherweight king Sandy Saddler, was kayoed. For Stitch the RING'S eighth ranked 147 pounder it was his tenth kayo and twenty-first win in twenty-five fights.

Rudell thrilled the local audience and the nation-wide TV watchers as well with his fast and workmanlike job in finishing off Sawyer once he had him hurt. It was an important victory for Stitch who had defeated Gaspar Ortega in his last previous TV fight.

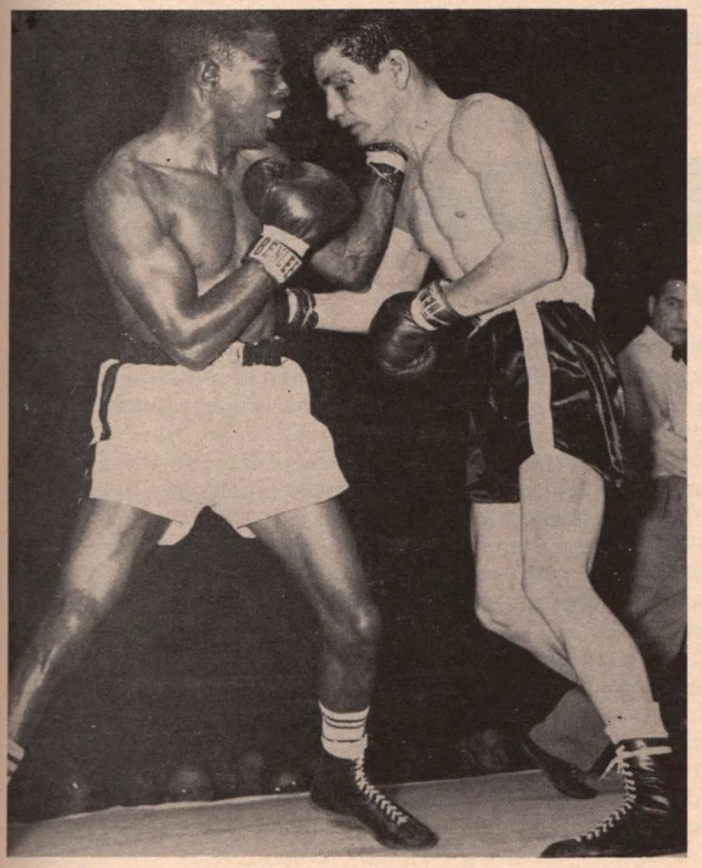
JERSEY BOUNCE

Stefan Redl, Passaic, N. J. welterweight, sags to the canvas under the two-fisted assault of undefeated Cuban, Florentino Fernandez, in their Madison Square Garden bout. Fernandez making his U. S. and TV debut recorded his twentieth straight triumph and his eighteenth knockout when the referee stopped the contest in the seventh round.

The tall Fernandez and the short Redl made an interesting fight as both waged an aggressive fight that featured a number of fast and spirited exchanges. The Cuban carried the sharper weapons and slowly chopped Stefan down until the seventh round when Redl was sent to the canvas. He beat the fatal count but was groggy and rubber legged when the third man Harry Ebbets halted it giving Fernandez his 15th straight kayo.



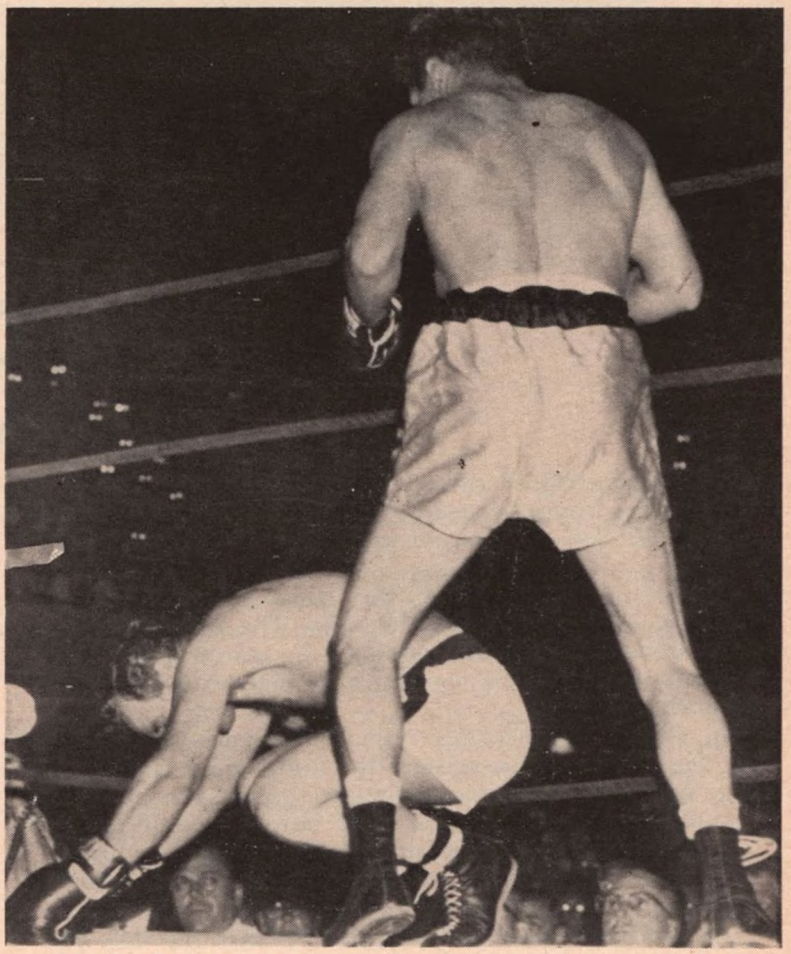
ON THE BOARDWALK IN ATLANTIC CITY



Len Matthews, young Philadelphia lightweight, gained an upset ten round decision over Johnny Gonsalves of Oakland, California, at the Atlantic City Convention Hall and before a national TV audience.

Matthews, who forced the fighting most of the way, was given the vote of the lone official, referee Joey Harrison by a 5-3-2 count. Gonsalves, a clever boxer, made Len miss a lot and kept him off balance with his left jab and sharp flurries but he was hurt by his holding tactics going down the stretch. The big round was Len's seventh when he shook up Johnny and cut him over the left eye.

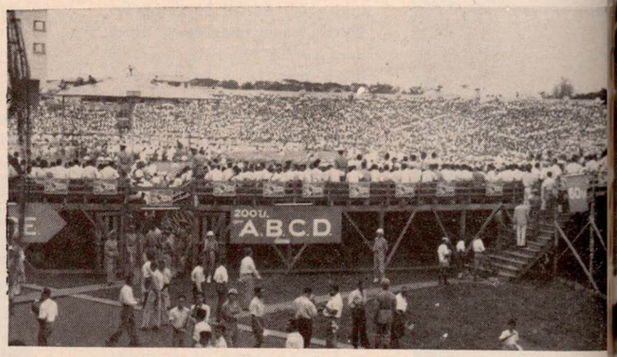
LEFT WAS RIGHT!



A potent left hook delivered by veteran Philadelphia middleweight contender Joey Giardello put a sudden and surprise ending to his St. Paul bout with classy welterweight challenger Del Flanagan. A large turnout was stunned, as was Del, by Giardello's punch which decked the local Irishman for the full count. It was the first time in his career of 112 bouts that Flanagan was counted out. For Joey it was the 26th kayo win in 99 fights and the 11th first round finish he has recorded.

The 1:20 finish put a stop to what had figured to be an interesting contest between two crafty journeymen. But there was little action before the kayo.

America No Longer Leads World In Rated Fighters— 20 Countries Or Dominions Represented



Above: A tremendous crowd jam-packed the Rajamnejar Stadium in Bankgok, Thailand, for the Robert Cohen-Chamrern Songkitrat fight for the vacant world bantamweight title. Thailand too has become a hotbed of boxing in the past few years as the sport continues to grow to truly world-wide stature.

Left: Hands across the seas. Rocky Marciano and Yoshio Shirai were both champions of the world when they met during Rocky's good will tour of the Orient. Shirai was the first Japanese to win a world crown and his rise has brought new popularity to the boxing game in his native land and the Far East.

Boxing: The Democratic

By MURRAY ROSE

THE man tapped the teletype keys and swiftly spelled out the words dictated by another:

"Bulletin—Marciano knocks out Moore in ninth round."

Faster—much faster—than the time it took you to read this, the bulletin had girdled the globe. The miracle of modern day communications had sped the words through an intricate and expensive hookup of ground wires and radio channels.

In seconds, boxing fans—millions of them—throughout the world received the news of the heavyweight championship fight they had anxiously awaited. Some read it while sipping their morning coffee; some heard the result while lolling on sunny beaches in far off Australia; others in Rome, Paris and London got the word after sitting up long beyond their normal bed time hour.

At Yankee Stadium, the reporter quickly dictated the details as the teletypist relayed his words on the keyboard. As each letter was pressed it was sent simultaneously to newspaper, radio and television news rooms in the United States and all over the world.

In distant lands, and in different languages, radio men broke into regular programs to announce the result. The presses rolled with the story emblazoned across front pages. Soon the newspapers were on the street and grabbed up by the people.

This is not unusual. It happens regularly for the real big fights. Even battles of lesser import are reported and details transmitted around the globe with amazing speed.

The various news agencies, the world's greatest news gathering organizations, have been doing this for years. Wire space and time are precious. News of all varieties is constantly assessed for its use by member newspapers, radio and television stations.

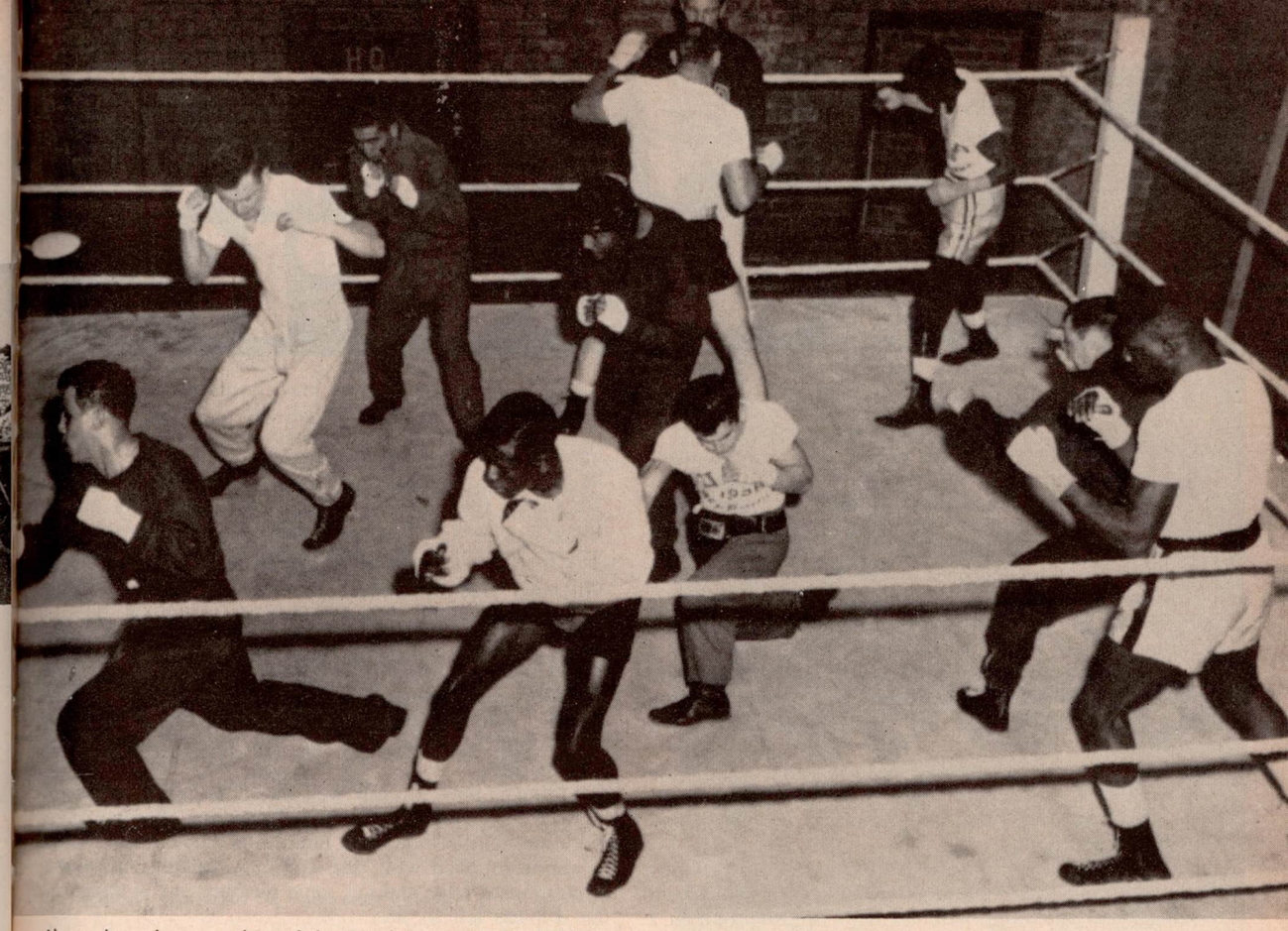
For international interest, boxing has to rate at the top or very close to it. Hooking up the lines to send the news around the world is an expensive and elaborate production.

For a major fight, such as a heavyweight title scrap or an international middleweight title affair between, say, Ray Robinson and Randy Turpin, hundreds of men in addition to the staff of up to ten men at the ringside, are involved in the production.

From a front row spot at the ringside, a wire is connected into the AP's office in New York, Los Angeles, Chicago, or wherever the fight is being held. In the office this circuit is connected directly into a national sports wire that goes right into newspaper, radio and television news and sports rooms from coast to coast.

To this sports wire, other circuit are linked. They include a Latin-American circuit, a Canadian wire, and finally an around-the-world network. Don't ask me how this works. It's very complicated but it works.

A radio teletype circuit that sends news simultaneously to



Above photo shows members of the United States and British Olympic boxing team sharing the same ring as they worked out before the opening of the 1956 Olympic games in Melbourne, Australia. If you look closely you can pick out Pete Radermacher and Jose Torres.

International Sport

London, Tangiers, Tokyo, among other cities and countries, is hooked into this vast network. In London, a teletype wire that hooks up most of Europe, is plugged into the network.

Faster than you can say Jack Robinson? Yes, much faster.

On lesser fights, the international circuits are not linked in that manner. But the bulletins are relayed rapidly into one circuit after another as soon as they are received. It works the other way, too, on important fights in Tokyo, London, Buenos Aires and Stockholm among other places.

Those alarmists and skeptics who loudly assert boxing is dying, should spend some time traveling or at least reading the newspapers and magazines of other countries, too.

True, the caliber of boxing talent is not what it used to be twenty and even ten years ago in the United States. But despite this the interest in boxing has flamed up like dry leaves touched by a match. Television undoubtedly has hurt the small clubs, wiping out the spawning grounds for young boxers, but it has kindled a zest for the sport among millions of people who never would have seen a fight except for the magic lanters.

But while boxing is suffering from a talent slump in the U. S., the sport is moving with tremendous strides in other parts of the world. The upsurge has been felt in the U. S. and will be even more noticeable in the months to come.

Take a look at the monthly rating picked by Nat Fleischer and his staff. Take a count and you'll be amazed at the number of champions and contenders from outside of the U. S.

Reading the list of foreign places is like scanning a world map. In the last ratings, listing the eight champions and the 80 contenders overall, 20 countries or dominions were represented by a top notch fighter. Of the 88, 47 were from outside the U. S. Three of them were champions.

Among the foreign representation were ring men from Sweden, Cuba, Britain, Canada, Germany, Tonga, Mexico, Ireland, Italy, the Philippines, Brazil, France, Argentina, Venezuela, Spain, Wales, Japan, Thailand and Nigeria.

The flyweight champion is Pascual Perez of Argentina. He won the title from a Japanese, Yoshio Shirai, in Tokyo. The bantamweight ruler is Joe Becerra of Mexico who kayoed Algerian Alphonse Halimi. The heavy boss is Sweden's Ingemar Johansson, the first Norseman to hold a world title.

Until he lost the title recently to an American, Davey Moore, in Los Angeles, the featherweight champion was Nigerian Hogan (Kid) Bassey, who earned his crown by beating an international field in an elimination tournament. In the final round he whipped a French-Algerian, Cherif Hamia, in Paris. Bassey, who proved an able champion during his reign, almost wasn't included in the tournament. He

(*Continued on page 46*)

Seen and Heard in new york:

By JERSEY JONES

AFTER some forty-odd years of operating training quarters for fighters in New York City, Lou Stillman has decided to call it a career, but that dismal, dilapidated joint known as Stillman's Gym will function as the "Eighth Avenue Gym" until January 1st.

Irving Cohen, one-time manager of Rocky Graziano and more recently an associate of Teddy Brenner in promoting fights at the St. Nicholas Arena, paid a reported $5,000 to Stillman for the gym and its miscellaneous collection of rusty, antique equipment. The cash was advanced to Cohen by Madison Square Garden, which wanted to keep the joint open a while longer as a convenient training center for fighters appearing on its occasional cards.

Stillman, never noted for poor business acumen, did quite well for himself in the deal. The whole kit-and-kaboodle for which he received the 5 G's probably wouldn't have brought $100 in a junk sale.

Earlier, Stillman had done very well, indeed, in peddling the building to a real estate development outfit, which also bought several adjoining buildings with the intention in a year or so, of tearing them all down and using the site for a mammoth apartment house. For the $38,000 which Lou and his wife, Camille, had invested when they bought the property in 1945, they collected a neat $164,000 when they unloaded the ramshackle building.

Meanwhile, Cohen has been trying to make a presentable place of the gym, a dirty, disreputable mess when Stillman moved out. When he took charge, Irving said: "We won't be here long enough to warrant the expense of doing all the things that should be done, but at least we can give the gym a good scrubbing and maybe a quick paint job, and we can have some of the plumbing repaired."

Three things Lou Stillman enjoyed were enrolling newcomers (above) collecting dues, and picking up 50¢ admissions from the public.

STILLMAN NOT STILLMAN.

Personally, Stillman was not too popular with the managers, trainers and fighters who used his gym. Not only did he let the gym drift into decay but Lou himself was a cantankerous cuss, ruling his rickety domain with an abusive tongue. The only reasons the gym continued to exist were (a) its convenient location and (b) the availability of sparring partners.

Stillman, now 71, can well afford to retire. The sock market helped Lou put a son and daughter through college; both are married now with families of their own. Stillman is amply supplied with this world's material goods, and in a position to relax and get some pleasure out of what years he still has left in life.

Stillman, by the way, is not Stillman; or, rather, he wasn't until he adopted the name legally. Lou's square handle was Ingber. He had the Stillman label tacked on him when he managed a Harlem gym sponsored by the well-meaning but ill-fated Marshall Stillman Movement. Before he became associated with the Movement in 1915, Lou had been a member of the New York Police Department, a process server and a private detective.

The Marshall Stillman Movement was inspired by a laudable aim, a sort of rehabilitation program for criminals. The ex-convicts were to learn how to put their hands to more useful purposes than wielding guns, knives and blackjacks.

"They sure did learn," Stillman will tell you. "They robbed the gym of everything they could lay those hands on."

We first met up with Lou in 1919, and the gym he was managing was in 125th Street, a few doors east of Lenox Avenue. By that time the convicts had moved out and the fighters were moving in. Benny Leonard, Willie Jackson and Benny Valgar were among the prominent leather-pushers going through their paces there, and Stillman's was becoming serious competition for the city's leading training center, Billy Grupp's, a half-mile south in 116th Street.

It was the fight crowd that made Lou Stillman out of Lou Ingber. The trade knew him only as "Lou" and didn't bother to learn his surname. Since he was managing Stillman's gym, he became Lou Stillman.

MOVED DOWNTOWN.

Along about 1921 Lou decided to forsake Harlem, move downtown and open his own gymnasium. That's when he moved into 919 Eighth Avenue and, except for a couple of brief shifts to other locations, that's where he functioned until his recent retirement.

One of Lou's shifts was caused by a fire which wrecked

the gym during the late '20s. Until it was restored, Stillman set up temporary headquarters in an upstairs loft at 7th Avenue and 38th Street. That was for only a few months. Then, in the mid-'30s, he moved to the spacious top floor of the former Y.M.C.A. building near Columbus Circle but a year or so later the Hearst Publications took over the building and Lou went back to the old stand, this time to stay.

There is no saying how many fighters, from headliners to preliminary novices, trained at Stillman's. We doubt if Lou himself bothered to keep score. The total probably would represent the population of a fair-sized city, and through the years there was hardly a champion or a title contender who didn't work out there at some time or another. The gym also became a busy base of operations for local and visiting promoters, matchmakers and managers.

With the advent of television and the decline in boxing activity in the metropolitan area, the hustle and bustle at Stillman's gradually slowed down. The number of fighters training there decreased steadily until, in recent months, seldom more than a dozen, if that many, worked out at any one time in the drab, dirty, ill-smelling joint.

Even before the opportunity came along for him to sell the dilapidated property at a big profit, Stillman been moaning the blues, and muttering of closing down the gym, demolishing the building and using the site for a parking lot.

Now that he's retired, we understand Stillman is planning a vacation jaunt to California with his wife, and while there he may discuss an offer he's had from Hollywood to film the story of Stillman's Gym. There should be quite a heap of interesting material available. The musty old joint did leave behind considerable history and tradition.

ST. NICK'S FUTURE.

Without some sort of reasonable revenue from even limited television, it is impossible to promote with even a vague hope of financial success at the St. Nicholas Arena—the rental and operating costs are far too much for the box-office alone to take care of—but that isn't deterring a couple of Irvings from bidding for the use of the West 66th Street building when fight business resumes there in mid-September.

One of the Irvings is Cohen, who remained as promoter last season when his palsy-walsy, Teddy Brenner, moved into Madison Square Garden as matchmaker. The other Irving is Kahn, boss of the TelePrompTer crowd.

Although, without TV, it suffered a heavy loss during the 1958-59 schedule—a loss estimated at anywhere from $30,000 to $50,000—much of the St. Nick deficit was taken care of by Madison Square Garden, which used the arena as a "farm club" to develop talent for its nationally-televised offerings.

The Garden would like to continue its connection with St. Nick's, and to help reduce the arena's losses it may arrange to shift an occasional Friday night TV date there when the Garden itself is not available. Mike Jacobs and Jim Norris did it when they operated both spots.

We don't know much about Kahn's plans, but a report going the rounds has Cus D'Amato and Al Weill associated with him, and they plan to feature their fighters in St. Nick's promotions. Whether or not Kahn has a television deal pending, we wouldn't know, but with the two Irvings bidding against each other for the use of the arena, the one apparent certainty about it all is that the rental at St. Nick's, already a large item, will likely become larger, making the financial venture there even more of a precarious venture than it has been.

AROUND THE RING.

Carlos Ortiz, the new boss of the revived "junior welterweight" division, is out of fistic circulation for the summer. Carlos is doing his annual two-months' stint with the New York National Guard, and won't be available for ring service until late September or early October.

The familiar entrance to the dingy, creaking, world-famed training quarters known as Stillman's, now the Eighth Avenue Gym.

Although he never qualified for Big Time recognition, and his ring activity was limited to his own locality, Tommy Speno, who died recently at the age of 60, was one of the most popular "club fighters" Newark has ever known. A member of the Puritan Club, Speno had a tremendous following, both as an amateur and a professional, but too many tough battles crowded together made his career a comparatively brief one. If we recall rightly, Tommy quit the ring after Benny Cohen knocked him out in Newark during the summer of 1921. About a year before that affair Speno figured in a rugged brawl with Mickey Walker in Elizabeth, with little to choose between them at the finish.

Had it not been for the Johansson-Patterson meeting at the Yankee Stadium, the stretch from mid-June to mid-July would have earned the dubious distinction of being the dullest month boxing had known in New York State since the Walker law became effective in 1920. Only five cards—four in New York City and one in Syracuse—comprised the entire month's activity.

THE month's results:

Outpunched during the early rounds, Bill Flamio, 147, Bronx, came on strongly during the second half to batter out a unanimous decision over Yorkville's transplanted German, Peter Schmidt, 144½, in a free-swinging ten at St. Nicholas Arena. It was a rugged brawl throughout, with both rivals absorbing lusty punishment. Schmidt's nose trickled blood from the seventh round on and at the finish the left eyes of both boys were practically closed. Likely-looking Obdulio Nunez, 159, Puerto Rico, had to fight off a strong finish by a fellow-islander, Jose Gonzales, 152½, to take the decision in the semi-final six. Another scheduled six ended at 2:19 of the second with Doug Jones, 165, Harlem, demolishing Sonny Boykin, 158, Bridgeport, Conn. In fours, Jimmy Timms, 130, Astoria, had the better of Osvaldo Taranto, 130¾, Argentina; Angelmo Costillo, 125,

(Continued on page 66)

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By BILL MILLER

PAULIE ARMSTEAD, 134½, was favored at 3-1 over Ray Riojas, 135, at Hollywood Legion Stadium, but he didn't win that way. At least, not in the opinion of Referee Dick Young, who cast his ballot for the boy from Texas (Riojas) by the margin of 96-95.

There was solid dissent from the judges. Russ Bradford voted 98-94, and Judge Frankie Van 98-93, both for Armstead.

Riojas, who stopped Eddie Pace at the Filmville arena on his last visit here, was favored by the crowd of 2,200. Thus, a split decision win for the local pride, Armstead. The press row opined, unanimously, that Paulie should have won the same way—unanimously. Anyway, it was a very good scrap, and ended in a wild 10th round slugfest.

In the six-round semi, Willie Lucero, 130½, punched out a unanimous decision over Franklin Hardison, 133.

The fours: Jess Baeza, 122, KO (2) over Pancho Loera, 120; Rudy Sandoval, 142, split draw with Jimmy Mitchell, 141, and Ray Salazar, 125, KO (2) over Tommy Guver, 128.

▶ Though the fight took place in Houston, there was great local interest in that heavyweight battle between Charlie Powell, 212, and Roy (Cut 'n Shoot) Harris, 195½. On hand a crowd of 6,000, and a gross gate of $29,553.

Judging from the scoring, Powell did not win a round. It is my belief that the Texan will continue to climb until he gets another crack at the heavyweight crown. I certainly did not agree with some of the sour notices he got from Eastern scribes following that fight with Patterson.

▶ Over in Tucson, Art Aragon, 150, had no trouble scoring a 5-round knockout over Hank (Kid) Davis, Phoenix, 155. I'm sorry, but you won't find Hank (Kid) Davis in the "top ten". In fact, you won't find his record in the 1959 Ring Record Book, nor yet in the 1958 edition.

As a friend of Aragon's, please look it up in the 1957 book. It's there, all right.

▶ Little Keeny Teran, once the baby-faced idol of local fans, has been released from Soledad State Prison, where he served a three-year rap for narcotics violation. Keeny, now 28, is quoted as saying: "My biggest problem is to stay away from narcotics, and I'm sure going to work at it."

At one time, Keeny was the spark-plug of the little guys, a good drawing card and a very pleasing performer.

▶ Boxing old-timers and sports historians knew Marysville, Calif., as a busy pugilistic center in the early part of the century. It was on the pre-championship circuit of middleweight immortal Stanley Ketchel.

Marysville (53 miles north of Sacramento) got into the 1959 fistic calendar with a program headed by featherweights Baby Brown and Willie Woods. Brown, of San Jose, scored a close decision over Woods, from San Francisco, in a ten rounder.

This area's first professional boxing show in recent years was promoted by Larry Duccini of Sacramento.

Brown was the aggressor through most of the battle. There were no knockdowns, but Woods, caught by a looping dynamite right, was sagging on the ropes as the sixth round ended. Referee Mario Duccini, the only official, scored it 98-96 for Brown.

Prelims (all lightweights): George Page, Sacramento, dec. Feasell Vernell, San Jose, in 4; Leon Wilson, Sacramento, outpointed Al Rosen, Stockton, in 6.

▶ Mexican fans usually are outnumbered in fights at Stockton—especially when Dommy Ursua appears in the headliner. Even though they were in the minority against Dommy's enthusiastic Filipino audience, the afficionados had something to shout about when Nacho Escalante outslugged the Manila clouter to take a ten round decision.

Weights: Escalante, 116½; Ursua, 116. They fought at Stockton's Civic Memorial Auditorium. The crowd of 2,000 plus paid $4,428 gross.

The third round set the trend for contest. Ursua brought all his heavy artillery into play, and Escalante took most of the punches solidly. He gave little ground, and at the close of the session was giving Ursua a similar pasting.

Referee was Matt Zidich. Scorecard consensus was 97-94 in favor of Escalante.

Benny Casing, consistent Stockton winner, ran into his toughest opponent in Freddie Viscarra of San Francisco. Benny took a close decision in the six rounder. Weights: Casing, 121; Viscarra, 120.

Al Loretz, 160, S. F., outpointed Fred Roots, 158, Stockton, in another six-rounder.

In the four round opener Stockton's Danny DeLao, 121, made his professional debut by knocking out Jess Martinez, 120, San Jose, in the second.

▶ Though he showed several bursts of the explosive form which won him the world's lightweight championship, Lauro Salas was definitely behind on points as the bell rang ending the ninth round at Sacramento's Memorial Auditorium. His opponent, Sacramento's Joey Lopes, landed a low blow after the gong. Then Lauro's adherents had a chance to join in a brisk controversy.

The punch, a hard left which Lopes was unable to stop at the bell, sent Lauro writhing on the floor. Referee Vern Bybee ordered a five minutes rest, and when Salas was then unable to continue, the arbiter ruled the fight "no contest." This was in accordance with a California state ruling that no contestant can win or lose on a foul.

Scorecord consensus in favor of Lopes for nine rounds of the scheduled ten was 89 to 84. Salas, of Monterrey, Mexico, weighed 131; Lopes, 133.

Lopes is still Sacramento's top boxoffice component, the assemblage paying $5,553 gross.

In the semi-main, Al Medrano, 131, Sacramento, scored a six-round decision over George Page, 132 of Auburn.

Prelim fours: Otha Swanigan, 183, KO'd Carlos Martinez, 186, in 1; Russell Davis, 145, stopped Hestel Franks in 2 (cut eye).

▶ Hollywood Legion Stadium resumed weekly television of fights on July 12th. . . . Doc Kearns, soon to celebrate his 77th birthday, is still winging and swinging with printable items: the latest, that he'd ask Queen Elizabeth, now touring in Canada, to make a knight of Archie Moore. . . . H'mmm. . . . Sir Archibald Moore would look good on a letterhead. . . . To my knowledge, the only fighter so honored was the Irish champion, Dan Donnelly of Dublin, who was knighted about 150 years ago. . . . A long time between knighthoods. . . . Well, why not? Jockeys have been knighted!

▶ Danny Kid of the Philippines, 119, scored a fourth round knockout over Edgar Basel, Germany, 117½, at Hollywood Legion Stadium. Coming atop of his sharp upset win over Toluco Lopez recently, it won't hurt the little Filipino a bit hereabouts. In fact, it looks like he is now in line for a state title match with "Dynamite Dwight" Hawkins, the solid-socking banty who is now California 118-lb. kingpin.

The Filipino had Basel down in the 4th round twice when Referee Charlie Randolph decided to halt hostilities.

In the six-round semi, Billy Thomas, 127½, San Francisco, undefeated, remained thataway by scoring a one-round kayo over Spider Walker, 125½, who was also undefeated prior to this meeting. The fours: Jess Baeza, KO (2) over Frankie Bravo, 122½; Ray Trujillo, 126½, dec. Jess Artiaga, 126¾; and Eddie Hickman, 155, dec. Baby Ike, 156.

▶ A fast and accurate left hand enabled Danny Valdez, 124½, to capture the unanimous verdict over Bobby Cervantes, Mexico, 127½, at the Olympic Auditorium. Everyone agreed that it was a great scrap; the officials agreed on the scoring. The fans saw a very pleasing punch-fest.

Referee Mushy Callahan voted 98-92; Judge Jimmy Wilson, 97-95; and Judge John Thomas, 98-96. There were no knockdowns; Valdez was down in Round 2, but the referee ruled it a slip and didn't count.

It was Danny's 13th fight; his score now reads 11-2. Of his two defeats, one to Luis Sanchez was later reversed. The other was at the hands of Dynamite Dwight Hawkins, state bantamweight champ.

In the semi, billed for six, Ray Lopez, 151½, scored a 2-round kayo over Darquin McWhorter, 150½. A cut eye curtailed hostilities. The fours: Frankie Ramirez, 145, KO (2) over Bang Bang Anderson, 146½, Questa Walker, 145, dec. Mike Coronado, 140½; and Maurice Burke, 139½, KO (3) over Vance Bolin, 138½.

▶ From San Francisco comes the word that Carmen Basilio and Gene Fullmer fight it out for the world middleweight crown at the Cow Palace on August 28th—nationally televised, but blacked out for a radius of 300 miles. Prices, $30 down to $5. Scaled thusly. Promoter Ford has scaled the house to gross $357,000.

▶ Clayton Frye, assistant secretary of the State Athletic Commission, testified before the special Federal Grand Jury that hoodlums cut very little figure in California boxing. Clayton was the 91st witness interviewed by this body. Oh, yes: quite a few more coming!

▶ To many veteran boxing fans in the Fresno area a college-type crew cut, plus sideburns and a large mustache, are not standard equipment for a pugilist. Benny Medina has all these—and he showed that he can fight, too. Benny pounded out a close ten-round decision over Chico Santos, Portuguese welterweight champion. Weights: Medina, 139; Santos, 137.

They fought at Memorial Auditorium in Fresno. Referee Frank Manfredo scored it 97-95 for Medina.

It was a slugging contest most of the way, with Medina putting on an extra burst of speed midway when most observers expected the Fresno youngster to tire.

Santos was cut under the right eye and over the left eye in the third and bled throughout the rest of the fight.

In a feature ten rounder, George Kennedy, 200, Fresno, outpointed Billy Fields, 201, San Francisco.

Four rounders: Wayne Thorton, 158, KO'd Leo Howard, 155, in 4; Tony Noriega, 143, dec. Danny Dugan, 141.

▶ Speedy Bobby Cervantes, Mexico City, 129, punched out a unanimous decision over Pete Kawula, Chicago, 128, before a small crowd at the Olympic Auditorium.

Only knockdown of the fight was scored by Cervantes in the fifth, for a count of one. Kawula got up quickly, and had no trouble going the route after that.

It was Cervantes' second triumph over Kawula. Three weeks ago, Bobby duked the Chicagoan in Mexico City and Pete made noises that sounded like "home-town decision". There was no question about this one, however. Referee George Latka scored it 97-91; Judge Lee Grossman, 98-94, and Judge John Thomas, 97-93.

Almost as important as the main event was the semi-final, in which Irish Billy (Red) Collins, Detroit, 143, who had won 15 straight since turning pro, 12 by knockout, suffered a 6th round TKO at the hands of a "sleeper" named Frank Davis, 146, another former amateur star with a flock of simon-pure trophies to his credit.

The fours: Paul Harris, 126, dec. Rojelio Ybarra, 126½; Ron Jones, 120½, dec. Cesar Sanchez, 118; Ray Salazar, 125, KO (2) over Solly Klein, 128½.

John Hall of the Mirror-News estimated the crowd at 800, smallest of 1959 at the Olympic.

▶ Trailing badly on points until the 4th round, Karl-Heinz Guder, Germany, 159, began winging right hands at Kid Rayo, Nicaragua, 150½, and wound up with an 8th round TKO over the boy from Managua in the substitute bout for the called off Boardman-Ramponi bout at Hollywood Legion Stadium.

A smashing right hand in the 6th opened a deep gash over Rayo's eye. It got worse as the fight progressed, and when in Round 8 Guder landed with a solid right to the injured optic, Referee Frankie Van stopped the fight.

In a previous meeting at Long Beach, Rayo had pulled an upset by stopping Guder.

There was enough gore to satisfy the most blood-thirsty, for Guder's shnozz began to drip claret as early as the 5th.

In the semi-final, slated for six, Don Johnson, 126, scored a 3-round kayo over Frankie Salazar, 127. The four-rounders: Herbie Jones, 154, KO (4) over Harley Burke, 160; Mike Coronado, 148½, KO (2) over Baby Wily, 146½.

▶ When Art Aragon side-stepped Joe Miceli, the lad who licked him twice, and elected instead to meet the veteran Pat Lowry of Toledo, he was criticized roundly; there

were intimations that Aragon was picking soft touches. It was pointed out that Lowry had not had a fight in over a year and a half, etc., etc.

Well, it proved no picnic for Senor Aragon. A crowd of 2,400 paid a gross of $4,350 to see a 10-round slugfest—with a mixed reception from the newspaper gents.

Aragon, 152¾, received the unanimous decision over Lowry, 150. Referee Tommy Hart voted 97-94; Judge George Latka narrowed the margin, 96-95, and Judge Mushy Callahan widened it, 96-92.

Lowry, instead of being a pushover, survived cut eyes and a bleeding schnozz, and went into the 10th with fists a-flying. In fact, he made such a hit with the fans that some of them jeered the verdict, though it was generally agreed by more objective observers that the Golden Guy was entitled to the decision.

In the six-round semi-final, Don Johnson, 125½, scored a split decision over Chuck Whitaker, 131½.

The four-rounders: Lalo Lazabo, 177, dec. Dick McDowell, 176; Eddie Baker, 140½, dec. Rudy Sandoval, 139½; and Rafael Gutierrez, 143½, drew with Howard Pasley, 140.

▶Lyle Mackin, who started a comeback early this year, knocked out Billy Murray in 2:52 of the first round at Richmond. Mackin had puzzled his admirers more than a year ago by retiring after losing but one bout in 13 starts.

Mackin, of Oakland, weighed 150; Murray, of Stockton, scaled 149.

A right smash to the jaw sent Murray down on his face, where he was counted out by Referee Frankie Carter.

Approximately 1,531 fans attended, paying a gross of $2,124.

Julio Lau, 131, S. F., outpointed John Cate, 128, Oakland, in 6.

Prelims: Edgar Jones, 146, Merced, stopped Dave Waggoner, 147, Oakland, in 1; Max Martinez, 189, Oakland, dec. Cardy Wooten, 199, Richmond, in 4.

▶Sacramento's first outdoor boxing show in ten years attracted a crowd of 1,500, which paid $3,386 gross. Chicago's Sonny Ray, high-ranking lightheavyweight, scored a unanimous ten round decision over Roque Maravilla of Boise, Idaho.

In a second featured encounter, George Logan, 197, of Boise, knocked out Oakland's Walter Robinson, 190, in the opening round.

Ray weighed 172, Maravilla, 176. Concensus in the official scoring was 99-94 for Ray. Pete Morelli refereed.

Scene of action was Edmonds Field, Pacific Coast League baseball park. Promoter was Larry Duccini.

Ray was the aggressor during most of the battle, and scored heavily with short jabs to the head. In the sixth Ray opened a cut under Maravilla's right eye.

Prelim fours: Johnny Bella, 173, dec. Marvin Ross, 173; Al Carroll, 131, KO'd Leon Nelson, 131.

TEXAS BOXING NEWS
by Harlan Haas

McALLEN, TEXAS, HILARIO CAVAZOS, PROMOTER:—Alberto Navarro, 133, hung a kayo wallop on Martin Vasquez, 132, in the fifth heat. Jorge Gomez, 122, duked Martinez, 125, in the eight round semi-windup. Guadalupe Tamez, 140, whipped Gustavo Carrera, 138, in a hard fought six, while Baudelio de la Rosa, 120, hammered out a verdict over Eladio Barrientos, 120, in a four.

▶Corpus Christi, Texas, George Samano, Promoter:—Andres Garcia, 124, and Antero Molina, 122, drew in the 10 round feature. Richard Guillen, 120, beat Jorge Gomez, 120, in six. Rudy Gonzales, 156, decisioned Leo Roberson, 147, in six. Alberto Guillen, 126, kayoed Jesus Juarez, 131, in the opening frame. Martin Vasquez, 130, beat Ramundo Garza, 129, in a four.

▶Bandera, Texas:—Paul Jorgensen walloped Bobby Garza for a seventh round technical knockout. Joey Archer won his 25th consecutive bout by stopping Ralph Lucas in a middleweight contest. Jerry Forche and Jerry Fowler battled four rounds to a draw. Danny Salazar and Willie Estes had a real war with Danny gaining his second straight victory.

This show was staged in the afternoon, outdoors, and on July 4. A small crowd turned out to witness a good fight card in extremely hot weather.

▶At San Antonio, Mel Barker and Juan Padilla battled to a 10 round draw with the majority of fans feeling that Barker should have earned the nod. It was a crowd pleasing scrap all the way.

AROUND THE TRI-STATE AREA
by Don Elbaum

ERIE—BEFORE A CROWD OF 1200 FANS THAT PAID $2200, local lightweights Johnny Bizzarro, 133, and Bob Walters battled it out in a six rounder for the Erie lightweight title. Twenty year old Bizzarro, winner of his last six bouts by KO and on an eight bout winning streak, was too good a boxer and too hard a puncher for his slower moving Erie veteran and won the unanimous decision. Johnny nailed Walters with hard rights and vicious left hooks but could not put the game 138 pounder down.

Bizzarro, winner of 10 of 11 fights, eight by KO, is a good prospect.

The six round semi was the fight of the night. Tony Christy, 130, Pittsburgh, and Dick White, 131, Youngstown, stood toe to toe for six rounds. White dropped Tony in the fifth round to earn a draw. The fight was so sensational that yours truly rematched the two.

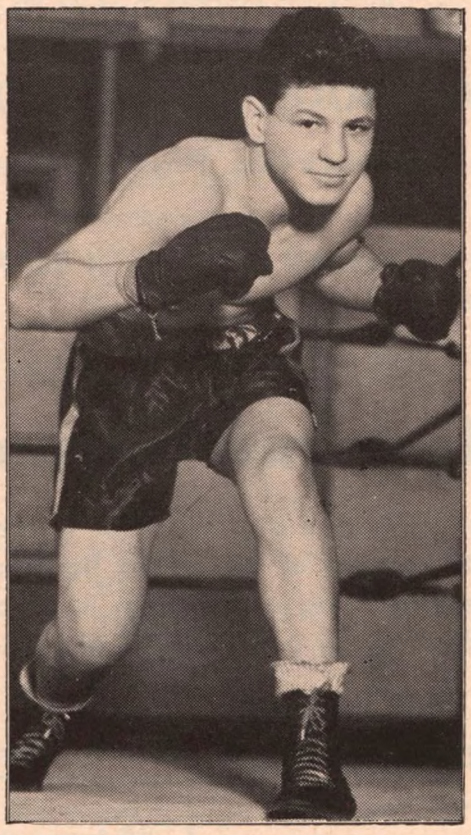
In another six, Pancho Padilla, 129, Buffalo, belted Alvin Green, 129, Detroit, three times to the canvas in the second round to win by a KO in 2:15.

Tough Roscoe Shamblin, 168, Youngstown, beat Bobo Butler, 160, Buffalo, in a good fight.

Frank Smith, 20 year old, 146 pounder from Warren, Ohio, made clever Smiling Packard his fifth win as a pro. Frank dropped the 145 pound Port Huron, Michigan, boxer in the first round and won a hard fought four rounder. Smith is an explosive puncher.

Nickey Syman, 186, Pittsburgh, made Pat Murray his third KO victim in four fights as he KO'd his fellow townsman in :53 of the first. One punch was all it took.

▶This writer is now promoting and matchmaking in Ft. Erie, Canada; Sarnia, Canada; Erie, and Warren, Ohio. My address is 532 E. 38th St., Erie, Pa.



Art Aragon, California welterweight, in his last two starts scored a five round knockout over Hank (Kid) Davis and won a ten rounds decision over veteran Pat Lowry. The Davis bout took place in Tucson, the Lowry fight in Los Angeles.

CHARLEY GREAT SCOTT

(*Continued from page 23*)

fights he had to go through. But Charley is now doing okay.

Perhaps his tough fights were for the best. He's now ready for the best in his division."

In mid-1953, when Charley was sixteen, he met Gladys Stewart—a charming young girl. Their romance after five years of courting blossomed into marriage on February 10, 1959. *"My wife,"* informs Scott with a happy smile, *"who likes boxing, will soon make me a papa. We'd like to have two children—a boy and a girl."*

Charley is a church-going Methodist. He neither smokes nor drinks liquor. He likes to sleep late and goes to bed early. Occasionally he takes an afternoon nap. He enjoys training and doing roadwork—which is why he's at all times in fine condition. His favorite dish is spaghetti and meat balls.

Scott likes vegetables and fruits—apples, pears and oranges are his specialties.

"He finds fishing relaxing," puts in Joe Gramby. "Sometimes he spends a day in the country, picnicking with his wife. Charley likes music—especially jazz—and likes to dance."

Asked the type reading matter he prefers, Scott replied: *"Anything written by Ernest Hemingway."*

His favorite singers: Frank Sinatra and Ella Fitzgerald. He listens to their recordings for hours. Charley's hobby is collecting jazz recordings. At present he owns more than 300 of them.

Although he hails from the City of Brotherly love, Charley Scott is intrinsically a fighter—grim and two-fisted. By nature a friendly chap, amicability departs once he confronts a man in the roped square.

"I look upon my opponents as villains who stand in my way to success," says Scott. *"So I get to work to clear the way by beating them. It's a sort of make-believe game I invented for myself, and I play it with dead seriousness."*

Watching Charley "play" in the squared circle, fans are enthralled at the way he tags his rivals—putting tremendous power in his fists and stunning them with mighty smites to the head and with belts to the body. Courage and durability do much to aid him in defeating his foes. He shakes off hard wallops and tears in, swinging his fists, missing and coming back to land solidly. Once he gets his man going, his opponent is generally gone—done for—finished.

An intelligent lad with an eye for the future, Charley Scott plans to become a realtor when his fighting days are over. *"No benefits will ever have to be held for me,"* he declares. *"I'm saving my ring earnings and hope to go into business after I retire from boxing."*

Scott doesn't mention his aspiration to win the welterweight title; but that is undeniably his aim.

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(*Continued from page 36*)

Harris, and Tony Baillargeon are only a few who have made their debut before Charlotte fans since the start of 1959. Also there have been many familiar names who returned after a lengthy absence such as Ike Eakins, Pete Manogoff, Cyclone Anaya, Antone Leone, Jack O'Reilly, Pat O'Hara, Duke Keomuka, Danno O'Shocker, and Mr. Moto. Then there are the ever popular names who continue to be a regular attraction and fans never seem to tire of seeing them.

Fellows like George Becker, Billy Two Rivers, The Great Bolo, the masked wonder, and sensational Larry Hamilton have been top headline attractions in the Carolinas and other Southern areas for quite a while.

A recent all star card at Charlotte's Park Center saw Duke Keomuka and his partner Mr. Moto win a close and hard fought battle over their very tough opponents Pete Managoff, veteran wrestler from Newland, N. C., and young Tony Baillargeon. The Japanese team who are rated as the most hated among the arch villains of the mat found Manogoff and Baillargeon to be their toughest foes yet. At this writing they are aiming at a chance at the Southern Tag Team Title held by George Becker and Billy Two Rivers.

On the same program George Becker used all his mat experience and straight wrestling to defeat rough Ike Eakins with his famous abdominal stretch, while Billy Two Rivers topped Antone Leone with a series of drop kicks and body press. Larry Hamilton won over likeable Chick Garaboldi in the opening prelim that was a sizzler all the way. Hamilton used knee stomps to finish off the veteran St. Louis matman.

The Fabulous Moolah recently returned to the Carolinas and teamed with Rita Cortez to defeat blond Pat Lyda and carrott-topped Ann Regan before a packed house in Columbia, S. C., promoted by Henry Marcus. On the same card Duke Keomuka and Mr. Moto continued their winning streak when they used their ceremonial "salt trick" and took a victory over highly touted Pat and Fred Fraley, but not before Father Pat Fraley had previously picked up one of Moto's wooden shoes and flattened him to even matters for the second fall. Popular Bob Boyer bested newcomer Billy Cox.

In Asheville, N. CV., Pete Manogoff and Pat O'Hara fought to a full one hour draw in the main event on Chief Saunookes program at the City Auditorium. Slave Girl Moolah took two straight falls over Asheville's Pat Lyda in their title bout. Miss Lyda recently was rated among the first ten and pictured in "Ring" in a recent issue.

Atlanta, Ga., was the scene of one of the wildest and bloody battles ever held there recently when Fred Blassie and Dick Steinborn threw everything but the kitchen sink at each other in a slug fest that looked more like an old time back alley brawl than a wrestling bout. Steinborn lost to the rugged Southern Champion and had to be taken to an Atlanta hospital for repairs after the match and will be out of action for several weeks.

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TOP FIFTY ONE-ROUND KNOCKOUT ACTIVES

By LEW ESKIN

NAMES	HOMETOWN	WEIGHT CLASS	TOTAL BOUTS	TOTAL KO'S	ONE ROUND KO'S	KO PERCENTAGE	ONE ROUND KO PERCENT.	ONE ROUND PERCENTAGE
Lamar Clark	Cedar City, Utah	Heavyweight	40	38	24	.950	.600	.632
Archie Moore	San Diego, Calif.	Light Heavyweight	206	128	19	.621	.092	.148
Eduardo Lausse	Argentina	Middleweight	82	57	18	.695	.220	.316
Ray Robinson	New York, N. Y.	Middleweight	150	91	18	.607	.120	.198
Art Aragon	Los Angeles, Calif.	Welterweight	110	60	15	.545	.136	.250
Cleveland Williams	Houston, Tex	Heavyweight	46	37	12	.804	.266	.324
Bobby Hughes	Erie, Pa	Light Heavyweight	56	25	12	.446	.214	.480
Ray Augustus	Topeka, Kan	Light Heavyweight	92	32	12	.348	.130	.374
Billy Ryan	Boston, Mass	Light Heavyweight	25	18	11	.720	.440	.611
Antonio Ramirez	Mexico	Lightweight	50	29	11	.580	.204	.379
Gene Fullmer	West Jordan, Utah	Middleweight	53	22	11	.415	.208	.500
Joey Giardello	Philadelphia, Pa	Middleweight	99	26	11	.263	.121	.423
Mike DeJohn	Syracuse, N. Y.	Heavyweight	44	25	10	.568	.227	.440
Alex Buxton	England	Light Heavyweight	109	53	9	.496	.083	.188
Jimmy Connors	New Bedford, Mass.	Featherweight	30	14	8	.467	.267	.600
Ricardo Moreno	Mexico	Featherweight	39	32	8	.829	.205	.250
Gil Turner	Philadelphia, Pa	Welterweight	76	35	8	.406	.105	.229
Artie Towne	New York, N. Y.	Light Heavyweight	91	41	8	.451	.088	.195
Billy Lynch	Hartford, Conn	Welterweight	44	23	7	.523	.182	.300
Pat Mallane	Union City, Conn	Lightweight	49	24	7	.490	.144	.291
Willie Armstrong	Scotland	Light Heavyweight	51	20	7	.392	.137	.350
Sugar Boy Nando	Aruba, NWI	Middleweight	59	25	7	.424	.119	.280
Joey Giambra	Dallas, Texas	Middleweight	64	27	7	.444	.108	.259
Yvon Durelle	Canada	Light Heavyweight	95	38	7	.400	.068	.184
Ernest Terrell	Chicago, Ill	Heavyweight	15	8	6	.533	.400	.750
Buddy Daye	Canada	Featherweight	15	8	6	.533	.400	.750
George Chuvalo	Canada	Heavyweight	19	12	6	.632	.316	.500
Eddie Connors	Sharon, Mass	Welterweight	28	18	6	.643	.214	.333
Eddie Machen	Redding, Calif	Heavyweight	29	17	6	.579	.208	.353
Bob Albright	Los Angeles, Calif.	Heavyweight	36	10	6	.275	.167	.600
Eddie Andrews	Las Vegas, Nev	Middleweight	43	18	6	.419	.158	.333
Franco Cavicchi	Italy	Heavyweight	66	40	6	.606	.090	.150
Nino Valdes	Cuba	Heavyweight	67	34	6	.507	.089	.176
Tony DeMarco	Boston, Mass	Welterweight	67	32	6	.444	.089	.188
Antonio Marcilla	Argentina	Welterweight	16	10	5	.625	.301	.500
Robert Cofer	Philadelphia, Pa	Welterweight	18	11	5	.612	.278	.455
Paul Stivaletta	Dedham, Mass	Welterweight	8	8	5	1:000	.625	.625
Willie Green	Warwick, R. I.	Middleweight	22	16	5	.727	.227	.313
Alphonse Halimi	France	Bantamweight	29	14	5	.483	.172	.357
Harold Smith	Washington, D. C.	Lightweight	28	11	5	.393	.175	.455
Jesse Bowdry	St. Louis, Mo.	Light Heavyweight	30	22	5	.733	.167	.227
Stan Harrington	Honolulu, Hawaii	Welterweight	37	20	5	.541	.135	.250
Max Resch	Germany	Middleweight	41	28	5	.683	.122	.175
Henry Hank	Detroit, Mich	Middleweight	45	25	5	.556	.111	.200
Orlando Rodriguez	Cuba	Flyweight	43	9	5	.209	.114	.555
Armando Bragano	Cuba	Lightweight	50	22	5	.444	.100	.227
Earl Dennis	New York, N. Y.	Welterweight	56	13	5	.232	.091	.385
Manuel Armenteros	Mexico	Bantamweight	87	35	5	.339	.058	.143
Joe Brown	New Orleans, La	Lightweight	100	33	5	.330	.050	.152
Jimmy Martinez	Glendale, Ariz	Middleweight	132	22	5	.166	.038	.227

The breakdown by weight classes finds that of the fifty boxers listed, eleven are middleweights; ten light heavyweights; nine each in the heavyweight and welterwight classes; five are lightweights; three featherweights, two bantamweights and one little flyweight. Only four of the present world champions are among those listed, Archie Moore, Ray Robinson, Alphonse Halimi and Joe Brown.

JORDAN NO WORLD BEATER

(*Continued from page 11*)

from his nose and a cut over his left eye, but he didn't appear to be in real trouble at any time. Only once was he off his feet, and that was in the final round, when he slipped on the wet canvas in his own corner.

Jordan scaled 148½ pounds at the morning weigh-in, but was given two hours in which to make the class limit, 147. After working out at a nearby Y.M.C.A. he just did make the weight. Moyer was under the limit at 146½ on his first try.

Only once did he hurt Jordan when he cut loose in the second round with a right and left to the jaw delivered with force that caused Jordan's knees to buckle, but Jordan quickly recovered.

That round and the eighth were the best in the fight. In the eighth Don pressured his opponent against the ropes savagely and it seemed he would go all out for the knockout but Moyer carried on despite the beating. Moyer put on a spurt in the final frame but didn't have enough on the ball to turn the tide. All three officials gave him the round.

Moyer's punches usually were blocked and even when Moyer did connect, his blows lacked steam. The champion was unmarked when the final gong sounded. It was Moyer's first bout over ten rounds and the 19 year old challenger at least had the satisfaction of going the route.

BECERRA, BRAVE LITTLE BULL FROM MEXICO

(*Continued from page 19*)

German Ohm took a ten rounds decision from him in 1956. He had previously halted Ohm.

After getting through a dozen fights undefeated following that loss, he came to Los Angeles, the big city. His opponent was Dwight Hawkins. The date was November 6, 1957. It was a big night, but not primarily because Becerra was fighting. Raton Macias then the Mexican ring hero and holder of the N. B. A. bantamweight title was meeting Alphonse Halimi for world recognition.

All Mexico was steamed up over the battle. Thousands invaded L.A. Countless numbers who lived there made a Mexican holiday of it. Even little Becerra could not keep his mind on his own battle, though he had known that Hawkins was also a dangerous, murderous little puncher.

Macias lost. He lost all the way in a fifteen rounds decision—and all Mexico mourned. So, too, did Becerra. His bout came on after the championship affair and Becerra was in the throes of dispair. "I was so upset by Macias' loss I didn't care," said the youngster later. Hawkins stopped him in four rounds.

But since that time he has cared. Out of the ring for three months, he came back as a dedicated fighter. In a year and a half it has paid off, with Becerra vaulting out of obscurity to win the world crown.

From the time of the Hawkins defeat he fought fifteen bouts, with fifteen victories being recorded. Thirteen of them were by knockouts, the last eleven in a row. Nothing like this demolishing force had been present among the bantamweights in a long while.

His most impressive victory came in February of this year when he fought Mario D'Agata, former world bantamweight champion, at Los Angeles. D'Agata proudly boasted that he had never been floored in his life. He could continue that boast after the bout, if he so wished. But Becerra slaughtered him with a relentless fury, forcing D'Agata to call it quits in ten rounds.

A whirlwind starter, with a damaging right hand punch and a powerful sneak left hook to match, Becerra gets the "drop" on his opponents. His overwhelming persistency causes opponents to fight Becerra's battle, with the unpleasant thought in their minds that the little Mexican with the big punch can capitalize on any mistakes. It has paid off in sensational fashion for Becerra.

Becerra says he has no superstitions. Says he: *"Fighting is a business and who's got time to be superstitious in business?"*

It has been his "business-like" attitude in the ring that has brought him from Guadalajara to ring greatness. Packey O'Gatty, a splendid little bantamweight in his own day, says that Becerra has all the earmarks of a "little Mexican Joe Rivers." This is praise indeed, for though Mexico has had many outstanding fighters it is still Joe Rivers, the powerful-hitting, cigar-smoking lightweight of 40-50 years ago they still talk about in awed tones.

Becerra is a hero, a business-like, clear-thinking ring hero. He thinks, now, of the future. Of carefully guarding his ring earnings. Of planning to open a business when his fighting days are done. Of making the most of his new honors by touring Latin America and Spain as world champion, where he will be enthusiastically received and the rewards will be ample.

Before leaving Mexico to encamp at L. A. for the title fight the bronzed little Indian was summoned for an audience by the president of Mexico, Adolfo Lopez Mateos. The interview gave the fighter much confidence. President Mateos had a sincere feeling of pride in the little battler.

When he unhinged Halimi and brought back to Mexico the sports prestige that had been lost with Raton Macias' defeat at the hands of the same man, President Mateos sent a telegram of congratulations to Becerra.

Becerra returned, a hero, to Mexico —where he belongs. A dedicated and popular hero—so rarely found today. And two old Indians, children of the soil, started a long, dusty pilgrimage to the shrine of San Juan de los Lagos to offer thanks. Little Jose had won.

BOXING—THE DEMOCRATIC INTERNATIONAL SPORT

(*Continued from page 39*)

got his chance when he was named by Julius Helfand, then chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission and President of the World Championship Committee. Helfand had consulted other major governing boards throughout the world, and it finally was decided to pick the entries from The Ring ratings.

On the amateur side, boxing is indeed a glamorous and popular sport. At this writing, 46 nations have entered the 1960 Olympic Games at Rome. The sport with the largest number of countries entered in track and field with 45. Boxing is a close second with 40.

In the 1956 Olympics at Melbourne, six nations divided the ten titles. Russia led with three champions. The U. S. and Britain had two each and Romania, Germany, and Hungary one each.

Why this great international interest in boxing? It is perhaps the most democratic of sports. It doesn't matter whether you're white, yellow, brown or black.

And its weight classes gives the little man a chance to shine. The tiny guy like Pascual Perez, just five feet and 110 pounds, is just as much a world champion as heavyweight Ingemar Johansson at six feet one and 200 pounds. That's a major reason for the appeal of the sport in the far off lands. Of the 33 listed fights in the 112, 118 and 126 pound classes, 30 are from foreign lands.

Managers, attention

If you are managing a boxer whose record does not appear in the 1959 Ring Record Book, kindly send immediately his name, date of birth, height, weight and complete record with dates and places where fights were staged during the first six months of this year. This is important if you want his record to appear free of charge, in our next issue.

Send the data to Nat Fleischer, The Ring, 307 West 49th St. N. Y. City 19, New York. Foreign and American records wanted.

A Correction

In order to obtain for our readers a complete report of the Johansson-Patterson fight, we went to press seven days later than usual and in the rush to send the report by wire to the printer to meet a quick edition, we reported that Carnera had won the title from Baer instead of from Sharkey. He lost it to Baer.

Our apologies to our readers.

RATINGS

(Continued from page 15)

Chucho Mejia and Fidel Lucera drew, 10. Ray Ankrah outfought Ray Akwei, 8. Carlos Arregui stopped Cosme Maldonado, 4. Chihuahua Kid won from Alex Arenas, 10.

Jose Quintero won from Rodolfo Murillo, 10. Carlos Rios kayoed Joel Lopez 3. Tommy Nethercott defeated Jean Dulhoste, 8. Johnny Williams kayoed Frisco Concepcion, 1.

Dick DiVeroncia kayoed Norm Gautreau, 3. Johnny Bizzaro whipped Bobby Walter, 6. Larry Armstead kayoed Joe Cook, 3. Victorio Guzman stopped Eduardo Almazan, 4.

Blitz Najar beat Kid Tony, 10. Genaro Serafin won over Cisco Kid, 8. Manuel Favela stopped Tony Ibarra, 3, and Ray Mejia, 2. Miguel Rivera halted Luis Fuentes, 5. Hymie Budow won over Billy Orias, 10, but was kayoed by Rocky Randell, 10.

Julio Ramos stopped Johnny Corrales, 6. Jules Butch kayoed Phil Davis, 4. Julio Lau defeated Johnny Cate, 6. Tony Longo decisioned Cheffy Reyna, 6.

Guadalupe Tamez whipped Guastavo Carreram, 6. Johnny White defeated Teddy Hall, 8. Claude Labonte outpointed Eddie Smith, 6. Mickey Driscoll defeated Lou Carmona, 6. Dick White drew with Tony Christy, 6.

Paul Armstead snapped Mauro Vazquez unbeaten skein, 10. Orlando Zulueta and Jamie Gine, drew, 10. Dave Dupas decisioned Larry Armstead, 10. Nursery Kid kayoed Lugmatulee Somkiat, 4.

Emilio Flores whipped Coties Pace, 6. Harry Kurschat stopped Edouard Ptak, 5. Kid Banga and Emilio Sanchez drew, 15. Morris Duran defeated Al Carroll, 6.

Stan Fitzgerald won over Vernon Lynch, 6. German Champion Rudi Langer demolished Gerard Alloo, 2.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Paul Jorgensen stopped Bobby Garza, 7. Harold Gomes kayoed Jimmy Kelly, 3, and outpointed Paul Jorgensen, 15. Gracieux Lamperti and Rafiu King drew, 10. Wally Taylor became Australian champion by outpointing George Flemming, 15.

Jesus Santamaria defeated Victor Manuel Quinjano, 10. Quinjano also lost to Claudio Adame, 10. Carlos Hernandez kayoed Isidro Rodriguez, 7. Giordano Campari outpointed Aldo Pravisani, 12.

Antonio Gutierrez bested Luis Garcia, 10. Kid Anahuac kayoed Heliodoro Hernandez, 4. Felix Cervantes stopped Tommy Bain, 1. Jesus Rodriguez won over Chano Barrientos, 10.

Puppy Garcia defeated Hilton Smith, 10. Ray Zamora beat Pascual Jimenez, 10.

Kid Irapuato and Manuel Alvarez drew, 10. Rudy Coronado stopped Ray Martinez, 4. Ray in turn kayoed Hector Ramirez, 4.

Fili Nava won over Valentin Gasca, 10, and kayoed Kid Laredo, 3. Love Allotey became Ghanaian champion by outpointing Joe Tetteh, 15. Aldo Gamboa kayoed Domingo Tacuabe, 6.

Guillermo Mendez kayoed Memo Diez, 4. Amorindo Amiouzzi won over Oscar Vargas, 10, and drew with Roberto Palavecino, 10, then lost to Oscar Diaz, 10.

Jack Hernandez defeated Valmore Anez, 8. Luis Gonzalez kayoed Jimmy Bernal, 4. Roberto Cruz kayoed Gil Flores, 8. Luis Trejo and Manuel Jimenez drew, 10.

Otilio Galvan won on a disqualification over America Rivera, 8. Rivera also lost to David Rodriguez, 10. Chebo Vazquez decisioned Lalo Camarena, 10.

Pentti Rautiainen kayoed Francisco Spanis, 5. Danny Valdez beat Bobby Cervantes, 10. Rufino Ridella defeated Flash Panio, 10.

Army Wonder Boy halted Ernie Masangkay, 8. Babe Mar defeated Aguilta Ruiz, 10. Gerry Simpson kayoed Mike Serrano, 3. Kid San Martin kayoed Asuncion Ramierez, 4, and Valentin Gasca, 2.

Billy Thomas stopped Spider Walker, 1. Ardilla Garcia defeated Coneja Hernandez, 10.

Daniel Silva stopped Alfonso Lima, 4. Jesus Celes bested Nacho Dominguez, 10. Fighting Gorio and Tenejeros Boyd drew, 8.

Manny Linson stopped Daniel Amieva, 7. Pedro Garcia defeated Monchi Lopez, 10. Jabio Carranza defeated Nacho Dominguez, 8.

Gaby Mercado won from Frankie Villegas, 6. Frankie stopped Miguel Balderas, 2. Jose Gondola bested Patrocino Allen, 6.

Antonio Sarmina stopped Julio Martinez, 1. Don Johnson stopped Frankie Salazar, 3, and beat Chuck Whittaker, 6. Vicente Worrell defeated Valentin Brown, 6. Julio Lau won from John Cate, 6.

Santiago Martinez outpointed Claudio Adame, 10. Auburn Copeland defeated Billy Thomas, 10.

Kiyoshi Miura defeated Billy Walker, 10. Eloy Henry kayoed Antonio Gonzales, 1.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Joe Becerra won world championship by kayoing Alphonse Halimi, 8.

Danny Kid outscored Dwight Hawkins, 12. Billy Rafferty decisioned French Champion Mohamed Zarzi, 8. Orlando Reyes defeated Jose Oliva, 10, and Victor Recio, 10.

Toto Ibarra upset Manuel Armenteros, 10. Nacho Escalante whipped Dommy Ursua, 10. Chuy Rodriguez scored over Lauro Garcia, 10.

Ignacio Pina defeated Pini Barajas, 12. Eduardo Guerrero won on a disqualification over Felix Gutierrez, 8. Len Reece upset George Bowes, 10. Chuy Guerrero stopped Raul Leanos, 7, but lost to Pulga Serrano, 10, who also kayoed Chamaco Alvarez, 8.

Ray Ruiz stopped Eloy Sanchez, 9. Sanchez had bested Goyo Flores, 10, while Ray defeated Miguel Lazu, 10. Cain Rogero kayoed Mario Diaz, 6, and beat Pajaro Gonzalez, 10.

Andres Garcia and Antero Molina drew, 10. Chaparro DeLeon won from Chamaco Perez, 10.

Manuel Armenteros kayoed Roberto Murillo, 9. Eder Jofre kayoed Angel Bustos, 1. Al Vegas won from Stan Davis, 6. Killer Solomon defeated Pablo Caripides, 6.

Carlos Hernandez kayoed Torito Lugo, 8. Jorge Salazar was held to a draw by Manuel Garcia, 10.

Juan Ibares defeated Torita Mota, 10. Chuy Rodriguez whipped Pulga Garcia, 8. Jorge Gomez beat Jose Martinez, 8, but lost to Richard Guillen, 6. Paquito Lara won over Baby Flores, 8.

Chatito Ochoa won from Felix Gaytan, 10. Sugar Ray outpointed Henri Schmid, 10. Spider Okine retained Ghanaian title by outpointing Dennis Adjei, 15. Ignacio Perez stopped Luis Regueiro, 5. Panchito Gonzalez stopped Alex Ramirez, 3.

Miguel Diaz beat Leonardo Lopez, 6, but lost to Luis Valdez, 6. Papelero Rodriguez won from Panchito Espinosa, 8. Raul Del Olmo drew with Miguel Rojas, 6, and Gregorio Sanchez, 6.

Rodolfo Ampudia won over Constantino Diaz, 6. Frankie Silva beat Paulino Nunez, 8. Terry Castro kayoed Flashy Eddie, 2. William Martinez defeated Tony Portillo, 6.

FLYWEIGHTS

Young Aquino defeated Romy Sison, 12. Cordoba, 3.

Sadao Yaoita outscored bantam Koji Ishibashi, 10.

Mimum Ben Ali was held to a draw by bantam Risto Luukkonen, 10.

Joe Medel kayoed Chiquis Rosales, 8.

Dommy Ursua lost to bantam Nacho Escalente, 10.

Larry Pineda decisioned Koshiro Tanaka, 10. Johnny Caldwell outpointed Giacomo Spano, 10. Saul Becerril outscored Fidel Alfaro, 10.

Goyo Flores lost to bantam Eloy Sanchez, 10. Derek Lloyd halted Eddie Barraclough, 2. Eduardo Mojica halted Italo Adolfo Cajina, 7. Sal Melendez defeated Agripino Arellano, 10. Roberto Mar kayoed Eddie Luna, 8. Antonio Gomez kayoed Emilio Avila, 3.

Carlos Rodriguez kayoed Juan Acebal, 4. Tacuba Hernandez and Guillermo Gonzalez drew, 10. Chocolate Rodriguez kayoed Kid Cordoba, 3.

FROM OUR READERS

(Continued from page 3)

weight champion, Floyd Patterson, had studiously avoided all legitimate opposition for two and a half years before he made the mistake of meeting Ingemar Johansson. In those two and a half years Patterson met a blown-out Hurricane Jackson, a crude amateur Pete Rademacher, and a promising but inexperienced youngster who hadn't fought in nearly a year, Roy Harris. The only really active champions we've had recently are welterweight Don Jordan and lightweight Joe Brown. So why pick on Ray Robinson.

John C. Franklin
Cleveland, Ohio

BOON FOR BOXING

The decisive victory of Johansson over Patterson was one of the best things that has ever happened to boxing.

It will, for a period anyway, take the play away from the conniving American promoters and give the public a long overdue break.

It did not come any too soon. Boxing was on its last legs.

Charles Grant
Evanston, Illinois

ONE MAN'S OPINION

I've been intending to write you since I began reading your magazine in the early 1940's. Just a few points here if you don't mind.

First, I wish to compliment you thoroughly on your selection of type, and the layout of *The Ring*. Excellent!

I especially enjoy reading Charlie Parish's "European Gossip." I was in the occupational forces in Germany 3½ years, 1948-1952—and Parish's column to me is quite nostalgic. (*Long live The Ring for its part in furthering international fellowship.*)

In particular I recall Ray Robinson's impact on the Continental scene—his bouts with Randolph Turpin and with Gerhard Hecht in Berlin. Turpin's form impressed me at the time; his standup style classical. He "put his brain in his fists."

Patterson is in reality, of course, an overgrown middlweight fighter, and so he deserves to be lauded for his prowess, regardless of what skeptics advise!

Chas. Stone
Fort Worth, Texas

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CONTROVERSY

(*Continued from page 17*)

Muldoon told Tex to drop the hot potato, especially after the New York and New Jersey State Boxing Commissions had declared that they did not want the fight to be staged in either State.

Let's examine the record of the Wills-Dempsey controversy.

Through the greater portion of his career, Dempsey found Wills on his trail. He was the Dark Menace. He hounded Dempsey just as Peter Jackson did John L. Sullivan and Jack Johnson hounded Tommy Burns. Court injunctions and boxing commission edicts were issued against Dempsey as a result of pleas for recognition made by Harry Wills, until finally, to calm him, Tex Rickard's ingenuity came to the rescue and an agreement was entered into for a fight between Wills and Dempsey.

Accordingly, on June 29, 1922, one week after the New York Boxing Commission had issued a demand for Dempsey to accept the Wills' challenge, Dempsey agreed and urged that a date be set for quick action. On July 11, a contract was signed with the stipulation that the date for the fight be set within sixty days after a reliable promoter undertook to stage the bout.

The articles signed were nothing more than articles indicating good faith on the part of the boxers, as the contract had three most important items, place, date and terms, blank. Paddy Mullins, feeling that all was not straightforward, insisted that Kearns accept an agreement to have all bids submitted, but Mullins lost his plea.

However, finding that he was defeated on this point, Mullins accepted the agreement, including two other changes forced upon him, one that neither Wills nor Dempsey could engage in any bouts during the terms of the agreement, and the other, that if the bout should be staged in New York, New York Commission rules would be in effect.

Nothing, however, came out of the agreement as opposition was met with from the very start. William Muldoon, member of the New York Boxing Board, objected strenuously to having such a mixed bout staged in New York though the Board insisted that Dempsey must sign for a contest with Wills or lose his license in New York.

Hence on the one hand, the New York Board compelled Dempsey to sign for a Wills bout under penalty of being suspended, and on the other, ordered that the men must fight in a place other than in the Empire State.

What an enigma! The entire situation was so ridiculous, that the Boxing Commission made a laughing stock of itself.

One of the raps that continues to survive and is revived almost annually at Dempsey's birthday, is that he wanted no part of Harry Wills and that Jack was afraid of him. Discussing that topic a few weeks ago, Dempsey remarked:

"You know that is not true. It wasn't I who prevented the fight from taking place. Several other newspapermen were with Kearns, Bob Edgren, Vincent Treanor, Jimmy Dawson and me in Tex Rickard's office after he had arranged to have the bout take place at Boyle's Thirty Acres in 1924, *when he said, 'Jack, the fight will never be held. It can't draw and will put boxing back twenty years. I've spoken to Frank Hague, Jersey Democratic boss, and he tells me the Governor won't stand for it. Neither will Governor Smith of New York. We'll forget Wills and I'll get another opponent for an outdoor show.'"*

That opponent eventually was Luis Angel Firpo.

"That's the real reason why I never met Wills. To stop Paddy Mullins from squawking and to stop the daily attacks in the press against me. Everyone knows that Jack Kearns had accepted the proposition of Floyd Fitzsimmons for me to fight Wills in Michigan City but when the time arrived for Floyd to let us have our portion of the guarantee, he couldn't fork up though Mullins already had collected his fifty thousand dollars for Wills.

"I'm tired of reading how I discriminated against Wills because he was a Negro. Any promoter who was willing to put up the $500,000 *purse Kearns asked for my share, could have had the fight. No promoter was willing to gamble on a Wills fight. No one would even put up a* $200,000 *binder for such a promotion, a sum stipulated by Muldoon prior to the time that he, as chairman of the Commission, had changed his mind and issued a ban on a fight with Wills in New York. He stated to the press that so long as he was at the head of boxing in New York there would be no mixed heavyweight championship fight.*

"I have a clipping in which Muldoon, interviewed by George Underwood of the old "New York Telegram" staff, expressed himself as satisfied that I was sincere and honest in my declarations of readiness to engage Wills. It was only after Muldoon tossed the harpoon into our negotiations and that Rickard learned from James Walker, then a State Legislator, that a mixed heavyweight championship bout in New York would bring about the repeal of the Walker Law, that Tex Rickard decided on arranging a fight between me and Firpo."

When the Firpo-Dempsey match was announced in 1923, Paddy Mullins became indignant and started court action. He tried by every means to place the ban on this contest, but without avail. Three days before the Dempsey-Firpo fight, Mullins tried to obtain a mandamus to stop the bout and to substitute Wills for Firpo, but Justice Hagerty of Brooklyn, before whom the writ was argued, refused to act favorably. In a long opinion, the jurist declared that the Boxing Commission had no authority to order the Dempsey-Wills bout before a time, place and promoter had been agreed upon for such a contest, and denied the motion. The victory was the first big one which Dempsey had won in his many court battles and proved a jolt to those who figured they could prevent Dempsey from fighting.

William Muldoon, following the application of Harry Wills for the writ of mandamus, declared that no boxer could force the hands of the New York State Boxing Commission to act contrary to its best judgment and that he felt certain that no court would overrule the acts of the commission, a body empowered by the State Legislature to carry on boxing according to the rules and regulations laid down by that body. He said he granted a license for the Dempsey-Firpo bout because he was opposed to a Dempsey-Wills contest.

That's the story of the Wills-Dempsey controversy.

The majority of the newspapermen figured that Wills, 34 years old, slow moving after many years of activity would have been a soft touch for Jack either in 1922 or 1924. That was proved when Wills met Jack Sharkey in 1926 and looked pathetic against Paulino Uzcudun the following summer when he was knocked out by the Basque in the fourth round.

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A-ROUND AND A-BOUT

FEATURE

By BOB ALLEN

THE VOCABULARY OF BOXING IS CONSTANTLY BEING INCREASED, thanks to the medical men who examine boxers and to the lawyers who now form so important a part of the fisticuff business. The medics have added some fascinating words to the everyday language of boxing people, words such as sacro-iliac, electroencephalograph, supraspinatus, metacarpal, cardiogram; the legal beagles have contributed high-sounding phrases like injunctive relief, documentary evidence, anticipatory lien—all of them perfectly good words and phrases but quite foreign—until recently—to the vocabulary of boxing men.

Now another newcomer to boxing lingo is being heard more and more frequently. It is the word ANCILLARY, which seemingly plays an integral part in all negotiations between managers and promoters on important fights. It cropped up quite often at the time of the Patterson-Johansson fight and will doubtless be heard just as often when talk of the rematch gets serious.

We remember hearing it for the first time—at least in the language of boxing—during the negotiations for the first Robinson-Basilio middleweight title bout two years ago, when we heard Ray Robinson speak of his "*ancillerary rights.*" The word ancillary seems to have been introduced into boxing by a Robinson attorney and, whatever he may have thought the word meant, he won his point because Robinson, despite a ten-day hiatus in training, fought on the scheduled date. Maybe Sugar Ray spent those ten days studying law but unfortunately for him, while he won the legal battle he lost the decision in the ring.

We suggest you waste no time looking up the word in the dictionary because the meaning as given there has no application whatsoever to boxing, where it is apparently taken to mean such things as television, radio, and motion picture rights. Mike Jacobs used to have a lawyer named Sol Strauss who called such things supplementary rights—which is what they really are.

A fight manager we heard recently was discussing a colleague. "*He's got a bad temper,*" he said, "*and every once in a while he goes off in a tandem.*"

Twenty years have passed since Joe Louis demolished Tony Galento, which is enough time for the minds of some boxing men to become warped in judgment. There was an item in the papers "analyzing" what would have happened in a Jack Dempsey-Joe Louis fight if they could have met in the ring. It was decided that Galento, in his bout with Louis, imitated the bobbing-weaving style of Dempsey and succeeded in flooring Louis but wound up, in the fourth round, completely destroyed. Now this is manifestly silly. Comparing Tony Galento with Jack Dempsey is like comparing a hand-grenade with a hydrogen bomb.

Interviewed by a reporter out West, Buddy Turman, Texas heavyweight, was asked what his new manager, Willie Ketchum, had taught him. "*He taught me to make a minimum of moves with a maximum of effectiveness rather than a maximum of moves for a minimum of effectiveness,*" said Turman. Now this sounds fine and simple enough but does it really answer the question?

One of the minor matters that puzzles us in the promotion of outdoor boxing bouts is the warning printed on Working Press tickets: "*Ladies Not Admitted.*" Does this mean that it is all right for a woman who is—well, just a woman—to sit in the press section but not all right if the woman also happens to be a lady? Why should there be a penalty attached to a woman also being a lady? We remember an outdoor fight some years ago when an usher patiently explained to a working newspaperman that his feminine companion could not sit in the seat for which she held a ticket.

"*Why not?*" asked the reporter.

"*Because,*" said the usher, "*it says right there on the ticket 'No ladies admitted'.*"

"*Well then,*" replied the reporter, "*it's okay—she ain't no lady!*"

During the past year or so we've noted that almost every referee, in giving instructions before the start of a bout, turns to each boxer to ask who his chief second is. This set us to wondering why a boxer has to be accompanied by two or three or four seconds just to hear him receive final instructions from the referee and to remember to "*Shake hands now and come out fighting.*"

A little research uncovered a rule that is more honored in the breach—at least in New York State. Because there it is plainly written: "*Before the start of each bout the referee must call the contestants together for final instructions at which time each contestant shall be accompanied by his chief second only.*"

But, television being what it is, we guess everybody just wants to get in the act.

Max Schmeling used to tell an amusing story about the time he scored one of boxing's major upsets by knocking out Joe Louis in twelve rounds at the Yankee Stadium back in 1936. If you will recall, almost no one gave Schmeling a ghost of the chance against the unbeaten Louis and when the bout had to be postponed one day because of rain, a New York newspaper carried a cartoon of Schmeling facing a cannon and carrying the caption: "*Schmeling Gets 24-hour Stay of Execution.*" That pretty well summed up the general feeling.

On the day after Max's stunning victory he was having dinner with a group of friends in a midtown New York restaurant. As he sat dining dozens of people kept approaching his table, patted him on the back and said such things as: "*Great, Max, I knew you would do it,*" or "*I won a big bet on you, Max,*" or "*I picked you to win, Max,*" or "*I didn't see how you could miss, Maxie boy.*"

Schmeling finally turned to one of his friends and asked: "*Say, didn't anybody pick Louis?*"

This was something like the situation following the electrifying victory of Ingemar Johansson over Floyd Patterson. Even before Ingemar could climb out of the ring on the night of the fight, there were people already running around the ringside screaming: "*I knew it all the time, I picked him to win, I picked him to win!*" Before the weekend was over we ran into twice as many "experts" who had picked Johansson as we did crow-eaters who admitted they had been wrong.

It's the old story, of course: everybody wants to be with the winner—especially after he's won.

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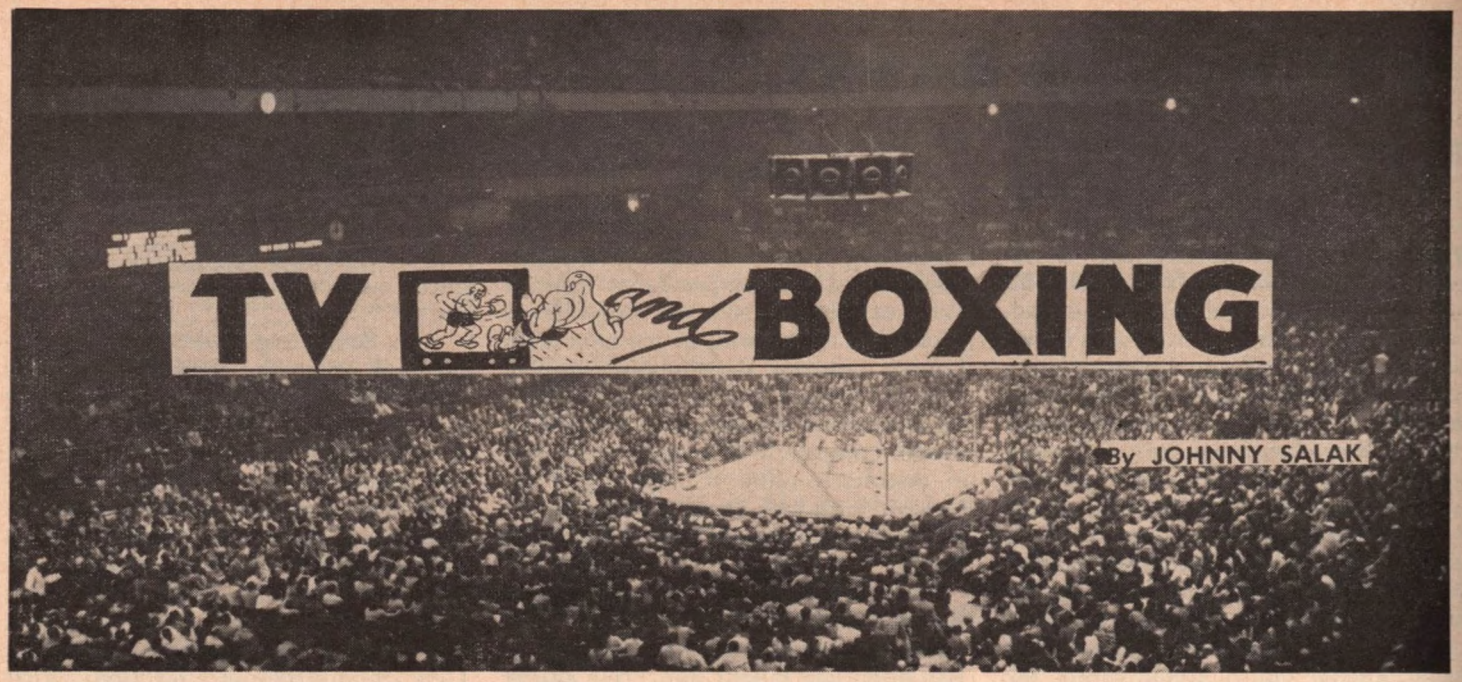

IN the "wake" of the sensational world heavyweight championship bout (and for some it was a "wake") which saw Ingemar Johansson prove himself to be no Swedish meatball when he rudely dethroned Floyd Patterson by throwing a big pot-taking seven—seven knockdowns, that is, any revenue accruing from this bout now appears to be a mere pittance compared to what can be realized from the return.

It is estimated that theatre-TV grossed $1,000,000 for the June battle, with the TelePrompTer Corporation and fighters sharing in fifty percent of this. Radio brought in another $150,000 and the motion pictures, among the most stunning fight films ever made, good for hundreds of thousands of dollars in added revenue for the fighters.

An electric atmosphere was in the air as Johansson's big right hand touched off the charge at Yankee Stadium ring and it went racing across the wires to explode in some 170 theaters throughout the country. The detonation rocked the boxing world but for the quarter of a million buffs huddled in darkened theaters panic and bedlam screamed loose as time and again Johansson's big right hand crackled with electricity that flooded through the wires and then shocked and stunned the audiences.

When the decisive round was rerun on video tape minutes later the crowds got charged up again, as though it had just happened. Patterson also lost the taped repeat.

While the one day postponement and the threat of rain and rain itself the day and evening of the fight hampered the theatre-TV gate, according to TelePrompTer some 244,000 seats were sold in 170 locations, with estimated gross receipts running to $1,032,000. The net receipts were $939,400. The average ticket price was $4.23. Of the net, fifty percent went to TelePrompTer, with Patterson taking 43 percent of this and Johansson a flat $50,000.

"But for the uncertainty created by the rain Friday evening," said Irving Kahn, president of TelePrompTer, "I believe we would have had a good chance of breaking the all-time record of 364,860 seats sold and the gross of $1,400,000 for the second Ray Robinson-Carmen Basilio fight in March, 1958."

However, Kahn was well pleased with things as they turned out, for in gaining the TV rights to the fight with a bid of $300,000 TelePrompTer further picked up the motion picture and radio rights. Radio rights, between the American market and the foreign broadcasts, brought in an additional $150,000.

It has been estimated by United Artists, which is distributing the film of the fight, that rental income might approach $1,000,000 in American and Canada.

On the foreign market for the film, with Johansson's tremendous appeal abroad, rich rewards are in store for all concerned.

"I am negotiating for the foreign rights of the film right now," said Kahn when interviewed. "I don't know how much it will do but it should be plenty. The fight film is a classic. The later returns of it should give both fighters annuities for life."

The sum of $100,000 is deducted for printing and handling costs of the film. This comes off the top with the distributor taking 30 percent and the remainder going to the promoter with Patterson and Johansson receiving their 43 and 20 percent share of the TelePrompTer end.

The biggest return from any previous fight film was the $630,000 derived from the 1947 Joe Louis-Jersey Joe Walcott film when Louis gained a much-disputed split fifteen rounds decision.

For the return bout the ancillary rights, i.e. income from theater-TV, radio and motion pictures, granted all goes well including the weather, could easily up this phase of the promotion to five million dollars.

However, as this is being written, the possibility remains that the home-TV audience might have a good look at the new world champion in his return against Patterson. This reasoning follows despite the fact that home-TV could not afford to match the actual money bidding of theatre-TV.

Bill Rosensohn, all of a sudden a popular young promoter, is seeking a firm foothold in the boxing industry, rather than relying on one-shot deals, no matter how inviting the take might appear. It is just possible that the Johansson-Patterson fight could be the wedge to gain for Rosensohn a 52-weeks-a-year home-TV contract, such as made the I. B. C. the power of boxing for so many years.

Rosensohn, the man of many surprises, could dicker privately with Johansson for his share of the television receipts and in turn barter the TV rights to the fight to a home sponsor, part of the payment being a year-round contract.

Kahn, who is eyeing the return for TelePrompTer and can quote some convincing statistics for his outfit gaining the plum, admits that "nobody knows more about theater television than Bill."

The popularity-kid himself, Bill Rosensohn, is one step ahead of Kahn on this point: he knows the statement made

by Kahn to be true. Which leaves the lingering thought already expressed by Rosensohn, as to his promoting the theatre-TV himself.

Said everybody-wants-to-be-his-friend Bill Rosensohn, "Under the terms of my contract, when I worked for Kahn, I was restricted for one year from the time I left him, from engaging in theatre-TV on my own. That year was up on June 20. Now I am free to operate."

Return bout contracts call for Johansson and Patterson to receive 30 percent each of everything—gate, TV, radio and motion pictures, with Rosensohn taking down the remainder after all expenses are paid.

There is no doubt that Rosensohn will now begin to operate.

SWEDES GET MESSAGE BY RADIO

Overseas radio broadcasts of the world heavyweight championship fight proved exceedingly successful, with reception just about perfect.

An estimated three million Swedes stayed up into the early hours of the morning and were rewarded for their efforts when the Big Swede banged home a terrific winner and brought their country its first world boxing champion. Sweden has a population of some seven million.

It was 3:30 a.m. in Sweden when the bout got under way in Yankee Stadium. An excited reporter for Radio Luxembourg in a direct Swedish-language broadcast from New York blared out the news of the historic seven knockdowns and Ingo's victory as a roar of approval charged from the throats of the three million Swedes. At that point there were then seven million Swedes who were awake.

Ten minutes after the end of the fight, the Swedish state-owned radio network, which had frowned on boxing and does not make direct broadcasts of fights on the grounds that they promote brutality, joined in with an enthusiastic report of Johansson's stunning victory.

But their broadcast had hardly been listened to, unless someone was tuned in for a weather forecast. Sweden had received the direct broadcast via the private-owned station in Luxembourg and although that little principality is more than 500 miles from Stockholm (not the New York restaurant), reception was nearly perfect.

The aftermath to this very little story is that the state-owned Swedish radio network has lifted the ban on broadcasts of professional boxing. The moral? Stick with a winner. Viva aquavit!

The British Broadcasting Corporation also had a "live" broadcast of the Johansson-Patterson championship fight, which reached England in the early hours of the morning.

One of Britain's most popular fight commentators, Eamonn Andrews, described the stirring fight from ringside. The reception in England was perfect because the commentary came via the transatlantic cable.

This was the first time the cable had been used to bring British listeners a broadcast of a major sports event. It was a fitting, fighting start.

The theatre telecast of the sensational Johansson-Patterson world heavyweight championship fight saw 170 theatres in 135 cities draw a quarter of a million customers who paid approximately a million dollars. For the most part, the picture was perfect and it was considered to be one of the best closed-circuit presentations of a fight ever shown.

TRANSATLANTIC TV HERE

British engineers recently demonstrated a new transatlantic television system that sent pictures from Canada to Britain in about 90 minutes.

The technique was developed by the British Broadcasting Corporation. The pictures are recorded on movie film, transmitted frame by frame over the transatlantic telephone cable and reassembled on a film at the receiving end.

Whether this system could be perfected in time to transmit the return world heavyweight championship bout between Johansson and Patterson to Britain and possibly Sweden and other parts of the continent is not known at this time.

What such a set-up could mean in the money division to the fighters and promoter, what it could mean for future boxing is something that would make a now-retired fighter gasp in disapproval as to what his parents did to him. The revenue that a big fight such as a Johansson-Patterson battle could accrue stuns the imagination.

But this works both ways. It is possible that some of the Continental Characters and the British buddy-boys would be seen over here, thus saving them a trip and saving the American fight public, overworked already. We exclude Mr. Johansson, of course.

LEGION STADIUM TV TABOO

Jackie Leonard, much in the news of late, had a brick wall fall in on him in his attempts to make a paying proposition out of the Saturday night fights at Hollywood Legion Stadium.

Three organizations voted to do no business with the Legion Stadium, where Leonard is the matchmaker, because of their intent to televise the matches beginning July 11th.

The Southern California Managers and Coaches Boxing Association, Boxing Managers Association of America and Boxing Guild of Southern California voted unanimously at a mass meeting "not to support talent for any local televised boxing shows."

The three groups which control most of the boxers in California, contend that local TV of fights is not in the best interest of boxing.

The groups also pointed out that the contract was entered into between the Legion Stadium and KTLA-TV without contacting or conferring with them in regards to the situation.

Even since Leonard took over the Legion Stadium from American Legion Post 43, he has run into considerable trouble and financial difficulties. By televising the bouts it was believed that Leonard would receive enough income from this source to pay the monthly rent of some $4,000 and keep the club running.

Mr. Leonard, it would appear, has had his answer.

SOUTH AFRICAN NEWS

by Les. Muller

EUROPEAN ROUND-UP. JOHANNESBURG PROMOTERS:—In his second fight as a pro, Edwald Stanke, former South African amateur heavyweight champion scored an impressive second round T.K.O. win over Alf McKnight at the Johannesburg Drill Hall. Stanke was sensationally knocked out by Buddy Walker in his first paid fight.

Lawson Viljoen beat Steve Swan on points over six rounds in a welterweight fight. Tevie Fitz (150) beat George Sequeira (149) on a second round T.K.O. Sias Hattingh (171) beat Corrie Van Niekerk (184) on points over four. Tony Clements knocked out Jimmy Abbott in the first round in a heavyweight clash. Ernie Rocco (170) beat Toby Reynolds (174) T.K.O. in 2.

▶Johannesburg: Rand Promotions, staging fortnightly 'talent' tournaments at the Johannesburg Drill Hall, again gave the crowd their moneys worth with some outstanding matchmaking. Newcomer Ernie Rocco (173½) lost to Tony Clements (178¾) on points over six rounds. Rocco had Clements down twice. Another boy to impress was Johnny Watson (149) who kayoed Tevie Fitz (152) in the first round.

Harry Kuhn (132½) beat Jackie Oliver (130) T.K.O. in 2. Mac Murphy (135) beat Sam Stewart (134) on points over four. Wessel Vorster (144) beat Gert Smit (145) T.K.O. in 3. Toby Reynolds (174) beat Steve Jacobs (169) on points also over four rounds. Sampie Pretorius (146) beat Carl Stols (151) on points in another four-rounder. Sias Hattingh (182) drew with Alf McKnight (235½) over four rounds.

▶Non-European. Durban:—Spectators showered coins into the ring after the featherweight clash between David Masinga and Killer Madela which ended in a draw over eight rounds. Masinga dropped Madela for an eight count in round six. Gideon Vilakazi outpointed last-minute substitute, Charles Louw over eight rounds in a lightweight clash.

Dick Goba beat Peter Koaho, the fight being stopped in the ninth round. This was a featherweight scrap. Bantamweight Joseph Nakasa outpointed Eddie Veeran over four rounds. Alfred Mhlongo (160½) kayoed Barrington Majola (162) in the second round.

▶Johannesburg:—Although handicapped by a cut over the left eye, Levi Madi (125) scored an impressive points victory over Frans Sefaonyane (124¾) at the Bantu Men's Social Centre. It was one of the goriest bouts seen in Johannesburg.

Eric Ntsele beat Rex Ngcongwane on a second round K.O. in a featherweight bout. Chris Mahlobe (153) beat Moses Nyembe (159) in four rounds. Whitey Mcombo (124½) beat Ephraim Bhayat (121½) on points in another four-rounder. Fighting Matthews (117½) beat Abie Matabane (115) over four. William Mokoena (135) beat John Maseko (131) over six rounds.

▶Johannesburg:—A crowd of 6,000 saw Enoch Nhlapo retain his national lightweight title by outpointing Joas Maoto over 12 rounds at the Orlando Stadium. Nhalpo fought cleverly. In the main supporting bout, Jerry Moloi (129½) hammered Jake Ntseke (129) into a sixth round defeat.

Peter Baikgadi (111¾) beat Josiah Radebe (110) on a k.o. in four. Kenneth Mguli (126½) beat Silas Ncala (132¾) on a second round t.k.o. John Moletsane (115) beat John Letsoaro (118) on a 4th round t.k.o.

▶Durban:—Back from a very successful trip in Australia, Joe Ngidi, national welter and middleweight, scored a close points victory over Philemon Tshabalala, at the Durban Icedrome before a packed house. Ngidi was defending his national middleweight title.

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RING NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA

by Ray Mitchell

AUSTRALIAN MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMPION CLIVE STEWART whipped Welshman FREDDIE CROSS, the referee coming to Cross' rescue in the seventh round. Freddie had been on the floor and was practically helpless when Terry Reilly halted the bout. It was Clive's second win over Cross. He stopped the Welshman in twelve rounds at Brisbane last month. This return fight took place at Melbourne Stadium.

▶Zulu JOE N'GIDI had to fight all out to outpoint Irishman MICK LEAHY at Melbourne Stadium.

▶Leahy came to Sydney for his next bout and there fought GEORGE BARNES, Empire welter champion. It was a twelve-round overweight bout and Leahy won on points.

▶At Sydney Stadium, Australia's bantam champion, JOHNNY JARRETT made short work of New Zealand featherweight champion BILLY LECKIE. The fight ended in the fourth round after Jarrett had belted Leckie around the ring and to the floor.

▶At the Brisbane Festival Hall, WALLY TAYLOR, former Empire Games Gold Medalist, won the Australian professional featherweight title by easily outpointing the holder, GEORGE FLEMMING over 15 rounds. Taylor won all the way in this, his fourth pro fight.

▶Bill McConnell's welter hope BRIAN SHEEHAN is making rapid strides upward. At Sydney Stadium Brian stopped Italian BRUNO RAVAGLIA in ten rounds. Ravaglia, a fast, back-moving southpaw, got away to a good points lead but Sheehan was tagging back the points at the end. Sheehan slowed Ravaglia in the ninth and dropped him in the tenth. Ravaglia, finding the going tough, held up his hand in surrender.

▶Australian lightweight STEVE NITTIES fought a grand draw with Englishman JOHNNY BUTTERWORTH at Melbourne Stadium. It was one of the best fights seen in the southern city for a long time.

▶The main support to the Sheehan-Ravaglia fight featured Sydney's Golden Boy, DAVID FLOYD in action against LOUIS MAGNIFICO. But a right to the jaw in the seventh round stood Magnifico motionless and referee Ronnie James stopped it and crowned Floyd. They are featherweights.

▶Magnifico met BRIAN SMITH, a leading contender for the Australian featherweight title, over ten rounds at Nowra. In a grand fight Smith won on points.

▶The main support to the Taylor-Flemming title tilt at Brisbane, GARY COWBURN, former amateur champion, in his first pro fight, easily outpointed Australia's fifth-ranking welter JOHNNY TAPP over eight rounds.

▶At his second pro start he again gave away weight, this time to tough LAURIE LATCH, seventh-ranking Aussie welter. Cowburn won easier than he did against Tapp. Fight went the scheduled twelve rounds at Brisbane Festival Hall.

In the other twelve on the bill, ERIC GOLLOGHER was too experienced for JOHNNY FOWLER, stopping him in six. Feathers.

▶Another amateur champion made his debut in the pay ranks during the month. He is PETER READ, middleweight. He had a workout against BERNIE LOVELL at the Flinders Naval Depot. Read stopped Lovell in five rounds of the headline eight. Then, a week later he fought the main-support ten at Melbourne Stadium against experienced REG KING. Read won on points.

▶Double bill at Melbourne. In the featherweight fight, BARRY MOLLOY stopped BRUCE SHELLEY, who had to retire at the end of the fifth round with a sprained ankle. In a middleweight mill TOMMY COLLINS outpointed REG KING in a hard fight.

▶NSW State lightweight champion, STAN HAYWARD outpointed MAX MURPHY, former featherweight champion of Australia, at Lismore. Hayward was several pounds heavier and won comfortably.

▶VINCE TOOK outpointed COOGAN BROWN in a good fight over eight rounds at Sydney Stadium. They are among the leading dozen welters in Australia.

▶That is all for this month. My address is 23 Milburn Rd., Gymea, N.S.W., Australia.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS

by Fred Bishop

SYDNEY, N. S.—JOHNNY MACNEIL, 153, SYDNEY Mines, scored his fourth K.O. in five starts as he flattened Joe Scott, 155, Lingan, in the fifth round at Sydney's Venetian Gardens.

Semi-final six found Bobo Bonaparte, 154, Sydney, outpointing Scottie Cameron, 158, Dingwall, N.S.

In fours: Lon MacNeil, 131, Sydney Mines and Les Gillis, 129, New Waterford, drew. Gordie Dube, 133, Louisburg, outfought Danny Gillis, 131, New Waterford, and Freddie Stanwick, 126, Sydney, beat John Sabel, 124, Sydney.

▶Halifax: Richie Howard, 134¾, Halifax, successfully defended his Canadian lightweight title as he scored a clean kayo over challenger, Jack Hayden, 134, Westville, N.S., Maritime Champion, in the eighth round. Hayden, the favorite of the greater part of a 6,000 house, was leading up to the time of being stopped.

Lenny Sparks, 143, Halifax, ran his overall record to an impressive 10-2, including seven kayo's as he came on in the fifth & sixth of a Pier Six brawl to edge tough journeyman Kieth Paris, 145, former Maritime welter boss of New Glasgow.

Nick Kovac, 154, Moncton, N.B., bulled his way to a fifth round T.K.O. over young Bernie Stone, 148, Halifax. Referee Jack McKenna refused to let Stone come out for the sixth due to a bad cut over the right eye.

In a fours, George McNamara, 121, Dartmouth, hustled to a fine win over Lou Hilliard, 124, Dartmouth, N.S.

▶Halifax: Blair Richardson, a blond two-fisted 19 year old from Cape Breton laid claim to the vacant Maritime Middleweight title after he scored an impressive third round T.K.O. over Moncton's brawling Nick Kovac.

Kovac was twice staggered by whipping rights before a short right dropped him for a three count. The cobwebs had not cleared before a long right all but took Kovac's head off. He gamely climbed to his feet at eight but was unable to protect himself as Referee Jack Delaney wisely called finish. Kovac 156, Richardson 154.

The Maritime's newest kayo artist, Lenny Sparks, 144, Halifax, blasted Joey Symer, 141, New York, out cold with one wicked left hook in the fifth round.

In a four: Paul Anderson, 142, Moncton, N. B., had too much experience for game but over matched Bobby Gordon, 139, Halifax, and walked off with a unanimous dec.

Tony Perry, 139, Halifax, hustled to a well deserved win over Kenny Dean, 138, Halifax. Spider Sparks, 137, classy brother of Lenny, had to work hard to outpoint Dave MacLeod, 139, South Bar, C.B.

TO OUR READERS

Due to the high cost, we will not answer any letters by mail unless return postage is enclosed or a return stamped envelope is enclosed in your letter.

SKELETONS IN THEIR CLOSETS

(*Continued from page 27*)

of situation where he could be sure.

Ringsiders plainly could see the deterioration in Corbett but the Kid was the staggerer in there. The fight dragged along until the fifth round, when McCoy went down without being hit too hard. He made no effort whatever to get up.

It was a troubled set of sports this night in old Madison Square Garden. They hated to view with a jaundiced eye a knockout success by their esteemed old friend, Jim Corbett. But they knew the rascality of McCoy . . . the cumulative effect was not to fight for the continuance of boxing in the state when reformers used the outcome as ammunition in their abolition campaign.

Anyway, McCoy's career had been one of chicanery. He was the first to use plaster of paris under his bandages, against Sailor Tom Sharkey. Against Peter Maher, he'd introduced the legal but vicious swivel-action punch called the corkscrew.

Jump a spate of years and we're on the scene just before Benny Leonard was boxing Jack Britton, a vibrant 26-year-old Leonard against Britton, almost 37 and heading for the shadows.

Five years earlier, when Britton was at his best, they had boxed a no-decision 10 and all observers had been of one mind Benny could handle him.

This time, with the Walker Law in force, Britton's title was on the line. He could lose on decision or knockout, naturally.

The bettors, going on cold facts, sent them into action with Leonard 3½-1. And the price suited popular mood. . . . "all Benny's got to do it hit and move and he's the new welter champ."

But, as ringsiders were quick to see, Leonard wasn't hitting and moving very much. The old man was having a field day and newspapermen, at the end of 12 rounds, had Britton ahead, 7-4-1.

In the 13th Benny came alive, almost unintentionally, with a beautiful right to the body. Jack's wind was cut, his mouth opened gaping for air, and he dropped to a knee.

Then came the weird, senseless attack on Britton while he was on the floor, totally unexpected from so cool a tactician as Leonard.

In the dressing room Benny apologized profusely. "I forgot myself, I'm sorry, I didn't know what I was doing."

However, his long-time admirers wondered out loud: "Did he really lose his head? Or did he do something he meant to do?"

Their speculation ran a wide gamut. Could it have been he was disturbed because he'd almost knocked out Britton with a punch? Could it have been that he'd meant to foul out?

No direct answers were forthcoming, though Benny's own reply was unequivocal: "I'm always in there to win, that's the only way I fight."

Years later his brother Joe said: "That fight was a revelation to Benny on many of his so-called friends. Just because they had money bet, they were willing to believe the worst. . . . all the friendship he'd given them, that meant nothing. They had blown a bet and they couldn't forgive him. Believe me, he never forgave them either, it was the cruellest thing that ever happened to him."

Some of those fans, still around, regard Joe's recrimination as "being loyal to his brother, we understand." But they remain unconvinced. So far as they're concerned, it is a noisy skeleton in memory's chest.

The story on Pete Herman had its genesis in an offer to his manager, Sammy Goldman, for a fight in London with Jimmy Wilde early in 1921. Herman was bantam champ, Wilde flyweight champ.

Goldman accepted it but, a month before, took a title bout for Herman with Joe Lynch in the old Garden. Warned of the risk with the English date coming up Sammy laughed it off. "We'll fight Wilde without the title if necessary," he suggested lightly.

Well, Lynch, in an outstanding upset of the time, defeated Pete for the 118-pound crown. Herman did go to England title-less. There, far sharper than he had been in New York, he knocked out Wilde in the 17th round.

Immediately the cry went up: "Herman left the title with Lynch because he didn't want to lose it on an English decision. Just wait 'til they fight again."

The next summer Lynch defended against Herman at Ebbets Field in Brooklyn and the result? A decision 15-round defeat of Lynch.

That sharpened the claws of the critics to a proper flesh-tearing edge. And they had themselves a party, in which there appeared no defense for Herman.

However, within two months after his recapture, Pete was beaten by Johnny Buff for the crown in the Garden.

Then there began to seep out another tale, a heartbreaker that softened even the most vengeful observers. . . . Herman had been losing his sight. He was to have only five fights after the Buff bout.

As he told it in later years, when he was totally blind, Pete explained: "During the war (World War I) I got a thumb in my right eye while boxing for charity in Philadelphia. When I boxed Lynch for the title the second time, I was a one-eyed fighter. I got by, relying on my left eye. Soon the strain I put on the left eye affected the nerves. When I finally did retire, I could scarcely see out of either eye."

ZIVIC PRE-FIGHT BEHAVIOR STRANGE

More recent generations have had their puzzlements too.

Fritzie Zivic, coming off his slashing dethronement of the incomparable Henry Armstrong (and an even more convincing return), went to Newark, N.J., for what everybody considered a whistle-stop fight with Freddie (Red) Cochrane.

Sure, the title was at stake. How else could they draw any money? Cochrane had a sad record for a challenger. He had been beaten 30 times. "What a stiff!" the frank-talking Fritzie had told friends in Pittsburgh when he left for the fight.

Zivic, 4-1 favorite, fought like a 40-1 underdog. He couldn't put his punches together, he couldn't take a punch. He walked through the 15 rounds. Meanwhile Cochrane, well-trained and inspired, bombed his body without letup. The decision was a formality.

Taken for suckers, the gamblers wondered: "Did he do a job?"

Examination of Fritzie's pre-fight behavior cleared him of that charge but found him guilty of another. It seemed that he hardly went into the gym the last week, spending most of his time in a Newark hotel, partying night and day . . . but why THAT, with his crown up for grabs? Alas! a mystery that he couldn't, or wouldn't, solve.

With Willie Pep, a genius of boxing skills, there remain gaps too. One is the night he boxed Jimmy McAllister in Madison Square Garden, in 1946, after he'd been held to a draw by McAllister in Baltimore.

Just before ringtime there was a mad charge of people betting McAllister by a knockout. In the first round Willie looked like knockout-bait. Round-to-round betters poured more in on McAllister as the second came up. But in that round the picture changed abruptly. Pep steadied, smashed at McAllister with fire—and out went Jimmy.

Again a torrent of questions . . . had Willie "changed his mind?" There was nothing solid to contradict this impression, yet there was nothing to substantiate it. All that could be heard, and still is heard, is the skeleton rattling.

Two years later, before Pep's first title fight with Sandy Saddler, the rumor-factory went into full production. The price swung from Pep favored at 2-1 to Saddler by the same figure. The experience was all on Willie's side but the trend persisted. One writer wrote in his prebattle account: "If you bet milk or

(*Continued on page 59*)

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

BY CHARLIE PARISH

ALL news from the Continent pales by comparison with Ingemar Johansson's monumental job of work in capturing a World Heavyweight Title for little Sweden. The Lion of the North shook his critics by belting out Floyd Patterson in round three.

The European front is rather quiet at this time of the year and apart from several interesting programs in Germany, France and Italy, the chief item of interest comes from America.

▶ Rome.—Red-hot from the Rialto comes the word that Sante Amonti, the Hammer of Brescia, is Europe's future lightheavy champion. Well-muscled and extremely fit, Amonti looked the very picture of an ancient gladiator as he cut down the defenses of Rocco Mazzola, a swarthy southpaw with a difficult style; to score a victory.

Mazzola had recently made a very close fight of it with Schoeppner and it was thought that he would pose too many problems for the young champion.

Another invader from Argentina made his Italian debut when Tito Gomez put the blast on Renato Matteotti, forcing the tough local lightweight to retire in round six. Michel Francois disappointed in his drawn bout with Giacomo Putti in a welter eight. Fernando Proietti halted Franco Pinto in the seventh session of another welter debate and Renato Bianchini licked Aristide Dal Piaz in a middles eight.

▶ Pesaro.—Italy. Domingo Lopez, Spanish middles champ, got short shrift here when he clashed with rising Geppino Gentiletti, who chilled the Iberian in round four. Another prospect, Isidoro Princic, laced Cosimo Semeraro in a welter six.

▶ At Poggibonsi.—A Turkish arrival named Iman Fathy fought a draw with Franco Bartaloni in a middles eight and at Udine, Mario Vecchiatto took on another Turk, though Ziyaris Taki is now an Austrian citizen. Taki never has been very lucky in Italy and this time he was knocked cold in three rounds. His team-mate from Mitteleuropa, Stefan Palfy of Yugoslavia, had better luck. He stopped Luigi Cainero in the sixth round of a welter slam.

▶ Paris.—At the Salle Wagram, Kamara "Bobby" Diop, the wizard from Senegal, scored another upset by outpointing Kader Azzouz in a fast bantam ten.

Jean Dos Santos of Portugal chalked up his first win in about two years by trouncing Roger Guilhot in a lightie eight and Nick Maric of Yugoslavia drew with Jerome Adje in a middles eight.

▶ At St. Quentin.—Wladis Kopec decisioned Lew Perry, American Forces cruiser, over eight.

▶ Milan, Italy.—Boxing has taken a few knocks here recently and the importation of an American heavyweight, Rocky Brown, did nothing to put matters right. Brown was stacked up against Mino Bozzano, leading challenger for the vacant European heavies crown. One punch from Mino and Rocky went out like a light. It was pathetic and the crowd yelled their heads off.

Another American arrival, Gene Johns, was ruled out in the tenth round of his middles maul with Sesto Tiselli of Argentina. For nine rounds Tiselli had butted and savaged the opponent, who fought valiantly and was ahead on points when the fight was stopped. Ted Wright was on a bad day and stopped Bruno Fortilli in the sixth round with a cut eye but failed to impress.

Sergio Biggioggero nearly pulled off a sensation when he nailed Bruno Scarabellin with a wild right which copped the brawny Venetian square on the chin. He was out on his feet and wandering round the ring when the gong sounded. Biggioggero, still a novice, failed to follow up in the second heat and Scarabellin gradually revived and forced the youngster to retire in the fifth. Salvatore Burruni retained his national flyweight title by narrowly outscoring Salvatore Manca in a sizzling twelve.

▶ Oslo, Norway.—Leif Hansen continues grimly in his self-appointed task of establishing fisticuffs here and lost over eight rounds to the modest German welter, Helmut Hoehmann, in a program arranged by himself.

▶ Madrid, Spain.—Things are never so bad they cannot be worse. Juanito Segura is one of the poorest flyweight champs that Spain ever had and he was expected to lose to Jose Ogazon when they met at the Fiesta Alegre. What evolved was a travesty of a fight. The "fighters" refused to lay a glove on each other and in the tenth round the bout was stopped and declared 'No Contest' and both boxers and their managers were disqualified for life.

Kid Daniel fought the best bout on the card, beating Villalba in a welter ten while Mimun Ben Ali won clearly from Santos Seoane in a bantam eight.

▶ Barcelona, Spain.—An accidental butt from Jose Cadalso forced Jim Mora to retire at the beginning of the fifth round of their lightie larrup at the Gran Price and Gomez Villar likewise stopped Antonio Lopez in the fourth of a middles maul.

▶ At Torrelavega.—Luis Magro was held to a draw by local welter Jose Ungidos.

▶ Cagliari, Italy.—The European title fight between Piero Rollo and Juan Cardenas was a very Lukewarm affair. Rollo is a natural feather now and sweated off twelve pounds to get within bantam poundage while Cardenas is no longer a crackerjack clouter. He appears to have joined the "mixed-up" brigade, like Ballarin, Ferrer and Cavicchi. At all events, Rollo obtained a draw after fifteen mediocre rounds and thus retained his title.

More lively was Scarponi's defense of his Italian bantam crown, stopping veteran Gianni Zuddas with a cut eye in the fifth round while Fortunato Manca trimmed Gaston Mathieu in a welter ten.

Horacio Accavallo, the miniature Bull of the Pampas, was upset by Giacomo Spano, who held the fiery Argentino to a draw over ten rounds and Franco Fiori iced Luigi Mezzadri in the second heat of a middles slam.

▶ Paris.—Epiphane Akono topped the bill at the Salle Wagram once more, defeating on this occasion the blond Jackie Chauveau in a fast lightweight ten while Charlie Attali licked Charles Luce in a middles ten and Dernoncourt outscored ex-amateur star Pierre Leblond in a bantam eight.

▶ Surprise at Abidjan, where Germinal Ballarin gained an excellent points win over Yao Kouame after tottering on the brink of a knockout in the fourth round. Jules Touan was held to a draw by torrid Rene Barriere in a feathers ten and newcomer Joseph Ta defeated Ebe Mensah in a lightweight eight.

▶ Geneva, Switzerland.—Germano Cavalieri, Venetian lightie, fought a draw with nimble Fernand Nollet in a good ten-rounder here while Giordano Terabusi, unknown Italian middle, upset Nick Maric by nodding the Slav over six rounds.

▶ Hamburg, Germany.—Gus Scholz and Hans Wohlers were invited here to give fans a foretaste of their respective capabilities, being due to clash for the European middles title a month later. The idea was Willy Knoerzer's, of course, and an expensive idea but with an attendance of 6,000 it paid off. Scholz was matched with Salah ben Farhat, a tough Moroccan and Farhat surprised Gus the Great with a regular bombardment in the opening round and bobbed and weaved his way out of trouble. It wasn't until the seventh that Scholz really cut loose. Slashing hooks and jabs shattered Farhat's defenses and he was a regular punchbag for the next two rounds. Late in the ninth, the Moroccan's corner slung in the towel just as Farhat raised an arm in token of surrender.

Wohlers was more impressive in despatching Claude Cordier-Galetti but there was a difference in the opposition. Galetti campaigns chiefly in the smaller halls of Paris and was knocked out, though still on his feet, in round two.

Gunter Hase was unable to come out after the fifth round of his clash with Helmut Mistol, 154, owing to a broken jaw and Eddie Kindermans of Belgium was forced to retire in the fourth round of his scrap with Manfred Hass, 156. Rudolf Nehring, 166, nodded Egon Rass in four.

▶ Marseilles, France.—Claude Negrel, considered something of a prospect, was held to a draw over ten rounds by the cagey Italian middles veteran, Dante Madella, while feathers hope Pierre Vetroff stopped blond Andre Pierson in the fourth. Torrecilla checked Daniel Charpentier in the second heat of a cruiser slam.

▶ At Calais, Eugene Le Cozanet dropped more prestige by losing out to Elysee Castre of Spain, who halted the former champion in the ninth frame of their bantam clash.

▶ Besancon, France.—Eighteen months is as long as any Frenchman can expect to hold the national welter title. Jacques Herbillon held it just that long but Michel Lombardet wrested the crown from the Pale Puncher by whipping him over fifteen rounds here. Herbillon is over thirty and reckoned on retiring end of this season.

▶ At Avranches.—Bertrand Dortignac had his brilliant run of victories brought to a sudden stop by Germain Vivier, who forced Dortignac to retire in the fifth round of their feathers fray.

CONTINENTAL RATINGS

(FOR MONTH ENDING JULY 20, 1959)

HEAVIES	LIGHTHEAVIES	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1. Inge Johansson (SW)	Erich Schoeppner (G)	Gustav Scholz (G)	Duilio Loi (I)
2. Mino Bozzano (I)	Sante Amonti (I)	Italo Scortichini (I)	Bruno Visintin (I)
3. Massimo Zanaboni (I)	Giulio Rinaldi (I)	Peter Muller (G)	Emilio Marconi (I)
4. Hans Kalbfell (G)	Pekka Kokkonen (FN)	Franz Szuzina (G)	Chris Christensen (D)
5. Uli Ritter (G)	Rocco Mazzola (I)	Hans Wohlers (G)	Seraphin Ferrer (F)
6. Ilkka Koski (FN)	Germinal Ballarin (F)	Laszlo Papp (HY)	Maurice Auzel (F)
7. Franco Cavicchi (I)	Dom Baccheschi (I)	Andre Drille (F)	Fortunato Manca (I)
8. Albert Westphal (G)	Charles Colin (F)	Rolf Peters (G)	Michel Lombardet (F)
9. Toerner Ahsman (SW)	Yao Kouame (F)	Leen Jansen (H)	Piet van Klaveren (H)
10. Bruno Scarabellin (I)	Dieter Wemhoner (G)	Gian Garbelli (I)	Carl Vanneste (B)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Lahouri Godih (F)	Sergio Caprari (I)	Alphonse Halimi (F)	Young Martin (S)
2. Mario Vecchiatto (I)	Cherif Hamia (F)	Piero Rollo (I)	Mimun Ben Ali (S)
3. Guy Gracia (F)	Gracieux Lamperti (F)	Mario D'Agata (I)	Risto Luukkonen (FN)
4. Fred Galiana (S)	Manolo Garcia (S)	Juan Cardenas (S)	Jean Guerard (F)
5. Aissa Hashas (F)	Aldo Pravisani (I)	Pierre Cossemyns (B)	Edgar Basel (G)
6. Guizani Rezgui (F)	Giordano Campari (I)	Federico Scarponi (I)	Salvatore Burruni (I)
7. Fernand Nollet (F)	Antoine Martin (F)	Pentti Hamalainen (FN)	Andre Gasperini (F)
8. Victor Pepeder (F)	Jose Martinez (S)	Mohamed Zarzi (F)	Rene Libeer (F)
9. Manuel Sosa (F)	Andre Vairolatto (F)	Kamara Diop (F)	Pierre Rossi (F)
10. Epiphane Akono (F)	Ray Nobile (I)	Sugar Ray (H)	Salvatore Manca (I)

LEGEND: B Belgium; D Denmark; F France; FN Finland; G Germany; H Holland; HY Hungary; I Italy; S Spain; SW Sweden.

▶Melilla, Spanish Morocco.—Jose Cadalso tangled once more with his old foe, Rafael Gayo, but was again obliged to share the honors after a fast feathers eight.

▶At Barcelona.—Jose Merayo trimmed Antonio Rius in a feathers eight.

▶Brussels, Belgium.—It's the same old faces here, with Joseph Janssens defeating Emile Delmine in a middles ten at the Sports Palace. As usual, Belgian fighters were beaten by imported Frenchmen, with Rene Flaba dropping a duke to Michel Francois in a welter ten and Willy Carmelliet losing out to Andre Queille in a cruiser eight. There is talk of Jean Sneyers returning to action as a lightweight.

▶Perpignan, France.—Jean Biosca, a French feather who spends most of his time in Spain, checked in at his hometown to whip Paulino Cobos of Spain in a feathers ten. Hippolyte Annex, former amateur star, made a successful pro debut by halting Ahmed ben Hamida of Spain in the third stanza of a welter bout.

▶At Blois.—Gilbert Chapron picked an easy one in Ilde Warusfel, whom he iced in round two of a cruiser clash.

At Hyeres.—Francis Magnetto upset the dope by knocking out lanky Robert Duquesne in six rounds to become the new French heavyweight champion. Magnetto, age 29, has little international experience. Another surprise was registered by modest Ray Mocques, a Norman cruiser, who stopped Rene Cerdan in seven rounds. Rene is the nephew of the famous Marcel Cerdan, whose young son, Marcel junior, recently arrived in Paris to commence training as an amateur in the Filippi stable. Still only fifteen, young Marcel shows great promise.

▶Cologne, Germany.—A first-class attendance of 10,000 at the Ice Stadium was the reward of the Goettert-Englert promoting team for bringing together such "enfants terribles" as Randy Sandy, 163, and Peter Mueller, 154. The stringbean American had already a bad name from his bout with Wohlers and lived up to it by peppering Mueller's kidneys in the opening round. Randy butted, wrestled, clouted kidneywards to his heart's content. The referee warned him continually but Mueller took two counts from kidney-blows, in the third and sixth. Peter opened his own box of tricks towards the end of the encounter and had the American groggy in the ninth and tenth. His points win was beyond dispute.

Maurice Mols, 213, was lucky to get a draw against powerful Hans Kalbfell in eight rounds and Conny Rudhoff, 136, trimmed Ahcene Attar in a good lightweight slam. Harry Kurschat, 136, halted Edouard Ptak in the fifth, Horst Niche, 178, decisioned Michel Lapourielle, 212, over eight. Some years ago, the same Lapourielle fought Peter Mueller as a middleweight! Manfred Graus, Saar welter hope, could only draw with Bernard Cottet over four rounds and Klaus Langhammer, 158, trounced Jacques Barlet over eight.

▶Stuttgart, Germany.—One day after his Hamburg promotion the ubiquitous Willy Knoerzer was down in the Swabian capital watching his latest protege, Rolf Peters, tackle Andre Drille of France. The Basque weighed in at 159, Peters two pounds more. Peters had injured his right in training and Seldom used it. Drille fought excellently. The final verdict, a draw after ten rounds, was roundly booed. Karl Mildenberger, 175, made a great impression against the veteran Dutchman, Wim Snoek, 180, who made even going of it in until the fifth. In that round, Mildenberger caught the muscular Hollander with a cracking left to the liver which had Snoek writhing on the canvas. Full credit to the gallant veteran that he clambered to his feet at the count of "6" and somehow managed to last out the round. He fought back brilliantly in the succeeding rounds and finally ran out a narrow points loser after eight rounds.

Rudi Langer, nifty Berlin lightweight, was a class above Gerard Alloo and halted the Belgian in round two while Max Resch, 159, was lucky to get the nod over Jean Ruellet of France in eight. Ulli Nitzschke, 197, carried too much artillery for mediocre Jacques Strocchio, 184; and battered the casino-employee from Cannes into retiring during round two. Wolfgang Halbritter, 154, laced Gerhard Stachowitz over four rounds.

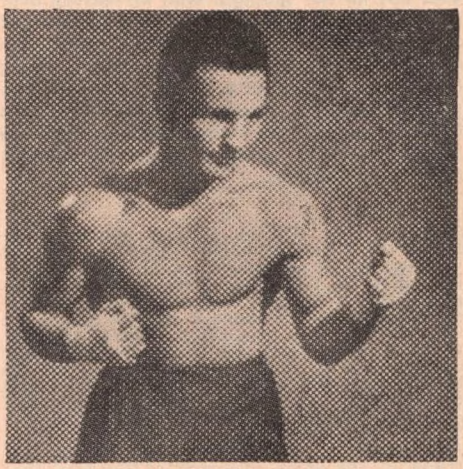
▶Santa Cruz, Spain.—Kid Daniel, the Madrid lightweight, dropped in on the Canary Isles to whip a local lad named Mario over eight rounds.

▶At Valencia.—The local welter, Perez Artero, made a poor showing against Kid Marco and lost over eight rounds while Joaquin Sarrion halted Molina in the third of another welter go.

▶In Madrid.—The summer season opened at the Campo del Gas. Diego Infantes fumbled and blundered his way to a miserable points win over Victoriano Olivares in a middles ten which showed that Infantes still has much to learn. Jose Cartagena was so impressed by Luis Folledo's reputation that first hard tap caused him to retire in the second session while Jose Torres deservedly got the nod over Francisco Carreno in a bantam eight.

▶Helsinki, Finland.—As Young Martin was unable to defend his European flyweight title here against Risto Luukkonen, the Finn was obliged to accept Mimun Ben Ali. Luukkonen went some way to avenging the defeat of his compatriot, Hamalainen, by the Moroccan. After ten fairly hard rounds, a draw verdict was given.

Pekka Kokkonen took just six rounds to knock out Pedro Klyssen, the Dutch cruiser but another Dutch fighter, little Sugar Ray, boxed a neat win over Henri Schmid of France, Pentti Rautiainen blighted the life of another Spaniard, Francisco Hervas, by flattening him in the fifth frame of their lightie slam.



Piero Rollo, having to take off twelve pounds to get within the weight limit, successfully defended his European bantamweight title when he drew in fifteen rounds with Juan Cardenas at Cagliari, Italy.

▶Malaga, Spain.—At the Bull Ring, Jose Crespo gained an unpopular win over Rafael Gayo of Madrid in a feathers eight and Raton Osuna regained his winning ways, after four consecutive setbacks abroad, by trimming Juanito Cid in a flyweight eight.

▶At Las Palmas.—Lelo Suarez defeated Kid Daniel in a return lightie eight here.

▶At Barcelona.—The Spanish feathers king, Jose Luis Martinez had a quiet workout at the expense of Paulino Cobos, whipping the local over eight rounds while Gonzalo Romana drew with Carlos in a lightie eight.

▶Madrid, Spain.—A large crowd at the Campo del Gas was greatly disappointed by the main spot, a bantam tandem between Antonio Diaz and Raton Osuna. The fight was devoid of interest and the verdict, a close one, went to champion Diaz.

The best bout was offered by Ramon Almenara, a lightie from the Canary Isles who was recently ironed out by champion Bobby Ros. Almenara boxed brilliantly against Ben Hattab of Morocco and won his eight-round debut at the metropolis by a comfortable margin.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
by Tom Ephrem

JERRY LUEDEE, THE NEW ENGLAND LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHT contender scored heavily with Miami Beachites in his headliner aganist promising Charley Pavlis, the Hungarian refugee. The 10th ranking puncher showed he had a heart as big as his punch. With three solid clouts in his favor, Jerry pulled the rest but the first shots told on Pavlis who went out in the opening frame. The kayo was Jerry's 14th in 25 wins out of 36 bouts.

Leon Stewart punched out a knockout in the 8th round over Claude Williams, of Tampa.

Chuck (Lobo) Wolf, 159½, kayoed Henry Ford, 162, in the third. Tommy Gerrarde, 173½, won a four from Jimmy McKenna, 177, and Silky Shelton, 149½, won an unpopular four from Lee Irwin, 147½. The Chris Dundee show, with around 1700 fans present, was the first since April 21st. Date: June 9th, 1959, for the above card.

▶Harry (Curley) Bonderefsky, a former trainer for Jack Dempsey and co-manager of ex-lightweight champion Ike Williams, passed away in Veterans' Administration Hospital at the age of 69. Harry had been living in Miami Beach. In the boxing game he was better known as Harry Curley.

▶Luis Rodriguez may have put the finishing touches of career's end to former welterweight king Virgil Akins in their Miami Beach bout. To those who saw their 10 rounder, it could be so for Luis is a light hitter and he won easily. The bout was nationally televised.

Pablo Caripides and Charley Titrone drew in six of a featherweight match. Chuck Wolf won a four round decision over Robert Bacon. Billy Martin scored in a four with Bobby Shaw, while Tony Alongi bested Gorilla Gould and Perfecto Garcia drew with Bobby Marie, all fours. Chris Dundee promoted and the show drew around 2600 fans.

▶The defeat Roy Harris pinned on Charley Powell gave the Southland new hope that the Cut 'n Shoot boxer may get another crack at the heavyweight title

BOXING IN MOBILE
by Art Drago

Mobile welterweight Guy Sumlin, 145, was at peak form here July 6 as he pounded well-regarded New Yorker Johnny Gorman, 147, into submission in the early seconds of the fourth round:

Sumlin, scoring his 16th victory in 18 pro fights, stopped Gorman at 31 seconds of the fourth round.

The bout was strictly no contest from the opening seconds of the first round when Sumlin blasted Gorman to the canvas with a hard right to the head. The blow landed about Gorman's right eye and in no time at all the orb was virtually closed.

With his left eye also slashed, Gorman could do little more than paw ineffectively at his hard-hitting opponent and, after visiting the canvas again the fourth heat, the New Yorker was obviously in no condition to continue and referee Tommy Baker ended the fight.

Calvin Chapman, another Mobile welter, scored a fourth-round TKO over Lou Lohman of New Orleans in the semifinal, scheduled for six rounds.

The night's best bout saw Tony Longo, New Orleans middleweight, score a close decision over Cheffy Reyna of Mobile. Longo dropped Reyna in the second round to build up his winning margin.

In the four-round opener Jimmy Skeen of Niceville, Fla., decisioned Martin Moore, Mobile welter.

Despite the threatening weather and occasional showers, the outdoor card drew a good crowd of 1772 paid with a gross gate of $4,307.

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IN LATIN AMERICA

BOXING IN PANAMA
by Juan C. Copeland

PANAMA CITY, NATIONAL GYM; PROMOTERS TORRES BROTHERS:—JOSE Quintero, 134½, came off the floor in the eighth round to gain a split decision verdict over Roberto Murillo, 128½, after ten well fought rounds. The two judges voted for Quintero and the referee cast his ballot for Murillo.

Rodolfo Ampudia, 121, pounded out a split nod over Constantino Diaz, 116½, in a close six rounder. Antonio Torregrosa, 122½, kayoed Jose Cedeno, 119, in the fourth and Roy Best, 127¼, won over Rolly McKay, 127½, in the other four rounder.

▶Arena Colon Promoters Dunca and Pengally: Panama featherweight king Jesus Santamaria, 127, who was upset by Ike Chestnut last month, gained back some lost prestige when he earned a unanimous ten round decision over Mexican champion Victor Manuel Quijano, 128¼.

Jose Gondola, 126, outfought Patrocino Allen, 123, in a wild slugging six rounder. Eloy Henry, 122½, kayoed Serafin Garcia, 123, in the second of another six and Stanley Wilson, 127½, scored over David Wright, 129¼, in the opening four.

▶Panama Olympic Stadium, Panama City; Promoters Torres Brothers and Luis Craig: —Local idol Alberto (Toto) Ibarra turned in the biggest win of his career as he gained a close split ten round decision of The Ring's seventh-ranked bantamweight Manuel Armenteros of Mexico. Toto in winning his third straight on his comeback used his speed to outfight Manuel most of the way. Ibarra weighed 119¼, to Armenteros' 118½.

In the semi-final, Vicente Worrell, 127½, just did edge out Valentin Brown, 126¾, in six exciting rounds. Rolly McKay, 131, kayoed Juan Chacon, 135½, in the second and Ernesto Campbell, 119½, won over Roberto DelCid, 120, in the opening four.

BOXING IN SONORA
By E. Campillo G.

IN GUAYMAS, SONORA—LIGHTWEIGHT HUESITOS GONZALEZ, Cuba, drew in a ten rounder with Tony "Kurley" Lopez Smith (lightweights). Frankie Silva, "The Villa Juarez Tiger" decisioned Paulino Nunez, bantamweight, in 8. Daniel Amieva kayoed Babe Rivera, in the fourth. Kid Avalay, Sonora, lightweight, won by 9 KO in the second over lightweight Jesus Chavez.

▶In Pueblo Yaqui, Sonora—Pedro "Patitas Chuecas" Garcia won over featherweight Monchi Lopez, in 10. Yaqui Cruz, won over Gus Quintero, featherweight, in 8. Carlos Palafox won by a KO in four over Florentino Caro. This was another featherweight fight.

▶In Ciudad Obregon, Sonora, Monterrey Bull Jesse Bogart, (154) was stopped by Everardo Armenta (147) in the fifth. Also, in the fifth round, Sabino Gonzales (125) stopped Daniel Amieva, (124).

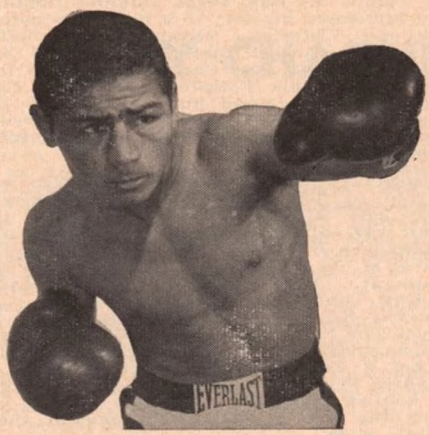
Ramiro Nides, 109, won by a TKO in second round over the losser Gustavo Maldonado, 104. Charrito Velarde, 102, stopped Manuel Lopez, 106, in the first round.

▶In Esperanza, Sonora—Manny Linson, a featherweight, won by a TKO in 7 from Daniel Amieva, another featherweight. Frankie Villegas, 125, kayoed in second, Miguel Balderas, 126. A. Parra Reyes stopped Manny Quintero in the fourth. They are featherweights. Tony Chain (Luis Fontant) stopped Broco Broco Lopez in the third. They are flyweights. Freddie Soto, flyweight stopped Cristobal Perez, in two.

▶In Obregon, Sonora—Antonio Gutierrez, 128, The Yaqui Bomber, won in ten rounds over Luis "Negro" Garcia, 128. Lucio "Borrachito" Gonzalez, 135, kayoed Jimmy Bernal (Kid Bachomo), 129, in four. Gaby Mercado, 128, beat Frankie Villegas, 128, in six. Gunstavo Maldonado, 104, stopped Luis Fontana, 103, in 4. Charrito Velarde, 107, beat Chamaco Lopez, 106, in four.

NEWS FROM CUBA
by Dr. Jorge A. Vieites

FACTS AND RUMORS: Lightweight champion, Rolando (Chico) Morales went to Caracas, Venezuela and stopped Cesar Orta in seven. In the same program undefeated 19 years-old Cuba's greatest feather without any kind of doubts, since the glorious days of Kid Chocolate, Urtiminic (Sugar) Ramos, fought and won his 17th profight when he outpointed highly rated by The RING their champion Victor (Sonny) Leon in ten. Leon has never in his whole career been on the floor, but Ramos floored him in the 6th, and cut both his eyes and mouth and had him on rubbery legs and clutching badly in the 10th and last round. The Cuban won every round. Jose Oliva was beaten in a bantam 10 by Nelson Estrada in the same program at Caracas that attracted $20,707.



Alberto (Toto) Ibarra, Panama bantamweight, who has hit the spotlight with his victory over ranking Manuel Armenteros. Toto who returned to action this year after a sixteen month layoff has won 3 straight including Hector Hicks and Caludio Martinez. A boxer-puncher he has won 11 out of 15, scoring 4 kayos. Ibarra won both his bouts in the United States in 1957 on a visit here and plans to return for another American campaign.

Undefeated in 22 fights welter king Luis Manuel Rodriguez, beat former world welter king Virgil Akins at Miami Beach . . . A couple of days later sensational Florentino Fernandez scored his 16th K.O. in a row, 19 in total out of 22 pro-fights (won 3 decisions), when he stopped Stefan Redl in 7 at Madison Sq. Garden . . . Undefeated lightweights Doublas Vaillant and Carlos Hernandez won their fights by decisions, Vaillant from Jimmy Grow, and Hernandez from Luke Easter.

▶HAVANA: Middleweight champion Paul Diaz, 158, dropped Lee Owens, 156¼, Buffalo, N. Y., in the fifth to clinch the unanimous verdict in 10.

Bantamweight champion, Orlando Reyes, 114½, won in 10 from Jose Oliva, 116½ in a non-title bout.

Mario Ponde, 126, stopped Ruben Che, 124 in the 2nd.

Cristobal Gonzalez, 124½, won in 4 from Isidro Zaldivar, 124½, and Bernardo Sarria, 127¼, won in 4 from Hector Medina, 127¼.

▶HAVANA: Hiram Bacallao, new flyweight champion of Cuba, in his eleven pro-fight engaged Mexico's and Central American flyweight champion, Mario DeLeon, III, highly rated by The RING at the Sports Coliseum.

Bacallao, 112¼, fighting like a wildcat, completely outpointed DeLeon for six rounds. In the eighth, Bacallao connected with a beautiful left hook to the liver followed by a right cross to the jaw that paralyzed the Mexican. He then repeated the same combination and DeLeon was knocked out in exactly one minute of round eight.

Ignacio Perez, 119¼, stopped Luis Regueiro, 118¾, in 5. Eliseo Aguilera, 152, stopped Frank Hernandez, 148, in 2. Diwaldo Ventosa, 134½, won in six from Israel Napoles, 130.¾ pounds; Henry Hitchman, 120½, won in 4 from Jose Veliz, 120¼, and, Jorge A. Brizos, 147, drew in 4 with Marcelino Gonzalez, 147 also.

▶HAVANA: Angel (Robinson) Garcia, 134½, stopped Jimmy MacKey, 134¾, Sacramento, Calif., in the fifth round.

Felix Gutierrez, 118, lost on disqualification in the 8th for repeatedly hitting below the belt against Mexican Eduardo (Lalo) Guerrero, 118½. Pedro Miranda, 147, won in six from Rolando (La Plancha) Rodriguez, 144½. Hilario Sabas, 170, stopped Julio Gonzalez, 170½, in 3. Guillermo Valdes, 126¼, won in 4 from Joel Morales, 127.

▶HAVANA: Former welterweight champion, Kid Fichique, 142½, scored a T.K.O. in round 7, over former lightweight champion of Cuba, Armando Baragano, 146, who held his own for five rounds.

Bantamweight champion, Orlando Reyes, 117¼, won easily in ten rounds of a non title fight from Victor (Baby) Recio, 119¼.

Reappearing after a minor operation, the best heavyweight prospect of Cuba since the amateur days of Nino Valdes, Reiniero (Rey) Lopez, 191¾, scored a T.K.O. in round 3 over Juan Naranjo, 193¼. Joe Stable, 132¾, won in four from Arcadio Alvarez, 135. William Roncourt, 120¼, won in 4 from Henry Hitchman, 121.

NEWS FROM VENEZUELA
by William Albert

MARACAIBO.—IN THE NUEVO CIRCO, JACK HERNANDEZ, 128, of Colombia, continued undefeated as a pro, winning over Enrique Mitchell of Maracaibo. Hernandez scored a knockdown in the 5th round.

Ignacio Cobby, 125, outpointed Antonio Kirso in eight rounds. Pedro Buckjones TKO'ed Federico Barrios in four. Efrain Salcedo halted Black Bill in 1. Lightweight Juan Lopez lost with Jose L. Fuenmayor in six.

▶Before a crowd that paid $21,440 in Caracas, Flash Elorde, 130, of Philippines, scored a split ten rounds decision over Sonny Leon, 129.

The winner used an effective one-two. Our champion also boxed in good form, but Elorde scored points in first rounds.

Mexican Mario De Leon, 109, defeated Nelson Estrada, 112½, in ten. Estrada scored two knockdowns.

Julio Viana, 130, outpointed Macias Montiel, 130, in six. Rafael Padrino, 125, defeated Felix Gil in six rounds. Cruz Arvelo, 128, defeated Euclides Monasterios in four. Aray Bello and Valmore Anez draw in six.

▶Maracaibo.—Carlos "Morocho" Hernandez, our brilliant lightweight prospect, kayoed Isidro Rodriguez in seven rounds. Hernandez scored a knockdown.

Middleweight champ Evelio Rios halted Marcos Pirela in two rounds. Antonio Kirso outpointed Ali Macias Montiel in six. Jack Hernandez of Colombia defeated Valmore Anez in 8.

▶Caracas.—Vicente Rivas, lightweight champion, won over Gabriel Flash Elorde of Philippines in ten rounds.

Elorde had an impressive seventh round, dropping Rivas.

Dangerous Ricardo "Chico" Morales, Cuban champion, kayoed Cesar Orta in seven rounds.

Raul Tovar, 155, halted Danny Machado, 150, in 7. Julio Viana, kayoed Anibal Rojas in two rounds (feathers). Hector Criollo, 125, outpointed Macias Montiel in four. Ovidio Almeida, 130, defeated Valmore Anez, 132, in six.

BOXING IN URUGUAY
by Mario Laplume

PALACIO PENAROL:—WALTER VILLANEUVA (URUG. 51 k.) kayoed Emilio Avila (Arg. 51 k.) in 2. Amaro Villar (Urug. 65k300) kayoed Eduardo Moyano (Arg. 65k900) in one. Jorge Peralta (Urug. 65k600) outpointed Francisco Espelocin (Arg. 68k300) in 10. Justo Benitez (Arg. 79k200) decisioned Gregorio Peralta (Urug. 79k300) in 10.

▶Palacio Penarol:—Oscar Flores (Urug. 57k.) decisioned Hugo Sedano (Arg.55k.) in 4. Jorge Fiordelmondo (Urug. 69k500) drew with Luis Rodriguez (Arg. 65k400) in 4. Isaias Verdun (Urug. 56k500) decisioned Roberto Nunez (Arg. 57k600) in 10. Vicente Derado (Arg. 60k.), making it 2-0, decisioned Eulogio Caballero (Urug. 60k500) in 10.

▶Palacio Penarol:—Nelson Enrique (Urug. 51k700) decisioned Raul Lopez (Arg. 54k100) in 4. Gonzalo Leal (Spanish 65k400) kayoed Desiderio Cabrera (Arg. 67k400) in 3. Amaro Millar (Urug. 66k600) decisioned Ramon Altamirano (Arg. 67k900) in 6. Santos Pereyra, a "hot" prospect, (Urug. 60k300) decisioned Americo Bonetti (Arg. 62k700) in 10.

▶Palacio Penarol:—Juan Morales (Urug. 77k.) kayoed Angel Bret (Arg. 77k.) in 2. Ramon Torena (Urug. 60k600) decisioned Blas Conde (Arg. 60k600) in 6. Santiago Jossess (Arg. 54k900) kayoed Waldemiro Torres (Urug. 54k100) in the 3rd round. Omar Pereyra (Urug. 66k600), returning to the ring, kayoed Oscar Diaz (Arg. 64k500) in 3.

BOXING IN ARGENTINA

By Simon Bronenberg and Alfredo Porzio

BERAZATEGUI. — IN THE FEATHER CLASS, AMORINDO AMICUZZI decisioned Oscar Vargas, in ten rounds.

▶BAHIA BLANCA.—Hector Quijada, featherweight, won the 10 rounds decision over Ricardo Adasme.

▶CORDOBA.—Undefeated lightheavyweight Farid Salim kayoed Hector Martinez in three. Salim is a good prospect for the Argentine title.

▶SANTA FE.—For the local feather title, Juan Galmez stopped Jose Frettes, in the seventh.

▶MAR DEL PLATA.—Aldo Gamboa, featherweight, kayoed over Domingo Tacuabe, in the sixth round.

▶BUENOS AIRES.—At the Luna Park ring, Ricardo Falech, welterweight, won the 10 rounds decision over Gofredo Barcos. Rogelio Andre, lightweight, won in 10 rounds over Antonio Repollo.

▶TUCUMAN.—Juan Carlos Ducay, welterweight, drew in 10 rounds with Juan Carlos Velardez. Flyweight Demetrio Carabajal decisioned Walter Gallego in ten rounds.

▶SANTA FE.—Roberto Chetta, welterweight, kayoed Alberto Rodriguez in four. Eugenio Baez drew in 10 with Alfredo Garraza. (lightweights)

▶BAHIA BLANCA.—Welterweight prospect Jorge J. Fernandez kayoed Hugo Ruarte, in five rounds.

▶CORDOBA. — In the lightheavyweight class, undefeated Farid Salim kayoed Ramon Oliva, in two rounds.

▶BUENOS AIRES.—Fred Galiana, lightweight of Spain, won in 10 rounds on points over Nestor Savino.

▶ROSARIO.—In the feather class, undefeated Santos Simili drew in 10 rounds with Guillermo Mondot.

▶MAR DEL PLATA.—Antonio Basualdo, lightweight, decisioned Tufi Alfonso Gomez, in ten rounds.

▶BUENOS AIRES.—At Luna Park ring, featherweight Amorindo Amiccuzzi drew with Roberto Palavecino in ten rounds.

▶DE JULIA.—Cornelio Yapura and Oscar Vargas, in the feather class, drew in 10 rounds.

▶BERAZATEGUI.—Pablo Cardenas lightweight was kayoed by Eduardo Zalazar in the fourth round.

▶BAHIA BLANCA.—Carlos Capella, lightweight, lost on points in 10 rounds to Hector Quijada.

▶CORDOBA.—Two good lightheavyweight prospects, Jose Manzur and Guillermo Duchmann, drew in 10 rounds.

▶RUFINO.—Antonio Gomez, flyweight kayoed Emilio Avila, in three rounds.

▶BUENOS AIRES.—At the Luna Park ring, Alfonso Moreno and Esteban Caprani, middleweights, drew in 10 rounds. Lightweight Rogelio Andre decisioned Carlos Quintana in ten rounds.

▶CORDOBA.—Hugo Juarez, a good lightweight, decisioned Eduardo Zalazar, in 10 rounds.

▶CORDOBA.—In a very disputed fight, undefeated lightheavyweight Farid Salim won the decision in 10 rounds over Gregorio Zamora.

▶TUCUMAN.—Oscar "Cachin" Diaz, featherweight, won the decision in 10 rounds over Amorindo Amicuzzi. Oscar Gimenez, welterweight, won by a disqualification over Jose Eccli.

▶BUENOS AIRES.—Juan Carlos Ducay, welterweight, won the decision over Mario Basualdo in 10 rounds. Carlos Rodriguez kayoed Juan C. Acebal, in four rounds.

▶MAR DEL PLATA.—Ex-Argentine and South American champion middleweight Andres Selpa decisioned Aurelio Diaz in ten rounds. Americo Cordoba, middleweight, kayoed Jose Evangelista in the first round.

▶BUENAS AIRES.—At the Luna Park ring, Roberto Chetta welterweight stopped Federico Guerra in the fifth round.

▶BUENOS AIRES.—A new Argentine heavyweight champion.—Jose Giorgetti (Kid Tutara) kayoed Rinaldo Ansaloni, in the second round. Georgetti was the Argentine heavyweight representative in the Olympic Games in 1956.

▶BUENOS AIRES. — For the Argentine feather title, at Luna Park, the champ Ricardo Gonzalez (Gonzalito) stopped Adrian Servin in the eleventh.

LA LAGUNA AND THE MEXICAN PROVINCES

by Miguel Ramirez Aznar

ARENA OLIMPICA, Gomez Palacio:—Rudy Coronado, 125, the veteran from Guadalajara, stopped young Facundo Martinez, 121, in four rounds. Facundo, visited the canvas five times.

Cain Rogero, 120, rough as always, floored Mario Diaz, 118, three times, and he finished the kid in the sixth by a kayo.

Manuel Favela, 140, stopped Tony Ibarra, 138, in three. Javier Rodriguez, 132, outscored Vicente Nuno, 133, in six rounds. Young Jesus Segovia, 116, son of popular trainer Carlos Segovia, scored a fine 4-round decision triumph over Lupe Sanchez, 118.

▶ARENA SAN PEDRO, San Pedro:—Babe Mar, 130, from my native Yucatan, outscored "Aguilita" Ruiz, 128, in ten furious rounds. Jose Aranda Jr., 118, son of famous "Oso Amarillo", bested Johnny Castaneda, 120, in a 6-rounder. Carlos Aguero, 116, defeated Carrizo Kid, 115, in four.

▶ARENA OLIMPICA, Gomez Palacio:—Jesus "Chuca" Rodriguez, 129, got an easy triumph over classy Feliciano "Chano" Barrientos, 134, ten rounds. Federico "Babe" Alonso, 132, beat newcomer Miguel Orona, 130, in the other tener. Jose "Ruso" Lopez, 121, upset Jorge Gonzalez, 126, in eight rounds. Agustin Contreras, 123, decisioned Beto Santacruz, 127, after six rolls. Jose Gutierrez, 119, halted Felipe "Pajarito" Gutierrez, 120, in three.

▶ARENA OLIMPICA, Gomez Palacio:—Rugged, ungraceful but willing Cain Rogero, 120, outscored Pedro "Pajaro" Gonzalez, 119, in ten rounds full of action. Keep an eye on this Cain boy. He is an Indian from the Sombrerete Mines.

Young railroad boy Carlos Rios, 132, scored a clean kayo triumph over Joel Lopez, 136, in the third. Jesus "Chuchu" Garcia, 122, bested veteran Serapio "Sapito" Jimenez, 121, in eight rounds. Fausting Lucero, 128, kid brother of tough Fidel Lucero, stopped "Negro" Novella, 128, in four. Trini Astorga, 119, knocked out Memo Arredon, 117, in the second roll.

▶ARENA OLIMPICA, Gomez Palacio:—Eloy Sanchez, 118, ranked as the 4th National Bantam, surprised favorite Gregorio "Goyo" Flores, 117, La Laguna Flyweight Champion by winning all 10 rounds. When the Laguna Champ started with his famous left-hooks it was too late: his foe had accumulated enough points to get the duke. It was a real disappointment.

Facundo Martinez, 123, kayoed Hector Ramirez, 127, in the fourth round. Manuel Favela, 136, iced veteran Ray Mejia, 134, in only two. Faustino Lucero, 130, stopped Baby Rincon, 132, also in the second. Jesus Segovia, 117, KO'ed Memo Arredon, 118, in four.

▶CAMARGO:—Local idol, Babe Concer, 147, stopped such Reno Kid, 150, in fifth. Well, here you have a Reno baby who did not come from Nevada.

▶MATAMOROS:—Carlos Hernandez, 120, kayoed "Torito" Lugo, 118, in eight. "Ardilla" Garcia, 122, bested 'Coneja" Hernandez, 125, in the 10-round semi.

▶DELICIAS:—Feliciano "Chano" Barrientos, 133, La Laguna, handled experienced hard hitter Hector Garcia, 129, to a 10-round draw. Mike Heredia, 123, outpointed "Polin" Ramirez, 125, in eight.

▶CELAYA:—Filiberto "Fili" Nava, 128, the fancy dancer veteran, easily decisioned Valentin Lerma Gasca, 130, in ten rounds. The defeated one visited the canvas by five times. Kid SanMartin, 123, stopped Asuncion Ramirez, 125, in four.

▶SALTILLO:—Veteran southpaw Otilio Galvan, 126, former National Flyweight Champ, won by disqualification over Americo Rivera, 129, in the eighth round. Juan Perales, 123, bested "Gallito" Martinez, 120, in ten.

▶ZAMORA:—Topnotcher Humberto Martinez, better known as Kid Anahuac, put to sleep Heliodoro Hernandez, 126, in the fourth, Anahuac weighed 126.

▶REYNOSA:—David Rodriguez, 125, outscored Americo Rivera, 129, in ten.

▶VICTORIA:—Rudy Gonzalez, 132, iced "Negro" Castillo, 137, in four. Chuy Rodriguez, 118, outpointed Patricio Petatan, 117, in ten.

▶MATAMOROS:—"Chaparro" Deleon, 118, beat "Chamaco" Perez, 120, in ten rounds. Chuy Rodriguez, 118, bested "Pulga" Garcia, 119, in eight. Paquito Lara, 117, decisioned Baby Flores, 118, in other 8-rounder.

▶PACHUCA:—Adolfo Olguin, 130, kayoed Luis Fuentes, 133, in four. Anselmo Najera, 146, and Luis Zuniga, 148, drew in ten rounds.

▶PUEBLA:—Manolo Garcia, 123, got a 10-round draw with Jorge Salazar, 119.

▶MONTERREY: — Damaso Collazo, 136, Cuba, started his Mexican campaign with a 10-round decision over Ezequiel "Chicles" Uribe, 137. The Mexican visited the canvas in the 8th round for a 9-count.

Tony Lopez, 136, kayoed "Gallito" Reyes, 133, in the eighth round.

▶ACAPULCO: — Juan Ibares, Guerrero State Bantam King, outscored "Torito" Mota, 119, in ten. Patricio Noriega, 111, iced Victor Garcia, 112, in the third.

▶OAXACA:—"Raton" Vargas, 126, defeated "Huragan Mazatleco" (Anselmo DelGadillo), 128, in ten bloody rounds. Luis Brito, 128, bested Tabaquito Kid, 132, in eight.

▶ORIZABA:—Guillermo Mendez, 126, kayoed washed off veteran Jose "Memo" Diez, 122, in only four rounds. Enrique Vivanco, 123, beat "Negro" Vela, 121, in ten.

▶TEPIC:—Filiberto "Fili" Nava, 128, stopped Kid Laredo, 129, in three rounds.

▶CUERNAVACA:—"Pantera" Morales, 126, kayoed Victor Diaz, 123, in the third round.

▶REYNOSA:—Ray Zamora, 128, bested Pascual Jimenez "Kid Filipino", 132, in ten. "Chato" Herrera, 126, outscored Babe Botello, 125, in the other tener.

▶JUAREZ:—Hard hitting Claudio Adame, 126, got a clear decision over Victor Manuel Quijano, 129, national featherweight champion, in ten furious rounds. The Laguna Wolfkin floored the champ for an 8-second count.

▶PUEBLA:—Hilario Espana, 132, kayoed Sergio Contreras, 129, in only two rounds.

▶PACHUCA:—Raul Reyes, 125, outpointed "Cubanito" Avila, 124, in twelve rounds to get the Hidalgo feather title. "Muralla" Herrera, 130, stopped Tampico Kid, 133, in the fifth.

▶MONTERREY:—Adalberto Ochoa, 146, Argentina, S. A., made an impressive debut in Mexican lands when he defeated hard hitter Marcelo Vargas, 143, in ten rounds. Chucho Mejia, 136, and Fidel Lucero, 138, drew after ten rolls. The fans booed the verdict.

▶ACAPULCO.—Salvador Melendez, 112, arose from the canvas to get a 10-round decision triumph over Agripano Arellano, 110. Felix Padilla, 111, outpointed Aurelio Zarate, 112, also in a tener. Esteban Figueroa, 112, kayoed Roberto Teran, 110, in the third round. This is part of a flyweight tourney.

▶OAXACA.—Roberto Mar, 113, surprised when he kayoed experienced Eddie "Chilero" Luna, 115, in the eighth round. "Pelirrojo" Vazquez, 120, kayoed Pascual Gutierrez, 119, in three.

▶LA PAZ:—Guillermo "Memo" Ayon, 154, stopped Arnoldo Gil, 148, in only four rounds.

▶COLIMA:—Reyes Lopez, 134, kayoed "Incognito Kid", 137, in seven rounds. Moy Torres, 126, stopped Relampago Kid, 127, in the second round.

▶MEXICALI:—Felix "Pelon" Cervantes, 128, needed but one round to put to sleep Irish Boy Tommy Bain, 127.

▶JUAREZ:—Gaspar "Indio" Ortega, 145, high ranked welter by THE RING, scored a last minute knockout triumph over newcomer Ray Terrazas, 146, in the tenth round. Joey Rico, 130, stopped Al "Pelucas" Melendez, 136, in the sixth.

▶GUADALAJARA:—Salvador Lutteroth, the Big Czar of Mexican Boxing, opened his new great Arena "Coliseo" (Indoor, 8,000 capacity). Monseigneur Garibi, Cardinal of Mexico Catholic Church, blessed the great new palace of sports. The Guadalajara's fans packed the house to see Joe Medel, 115, knock out "Chiquis" Rosales, 117, in the eighth round. Medel floored Chiquis twice. Enrique Castillo, 134, stopped Reyes Lopez, 136, in the tenth round. Moy Torres, 135, bested "Venadito" Moran, 125, in six rolls.

▶MONTERREY:—Kid Irapuato (Ramon Perez), 126, and Manuel Alvarez, 125, Argentina S.A., drew after ten rounds. "Pulga" Serrano, 118, kayoed "Chamaco" Alvarez, 120, in the eighth round.

▶ACAPULCO:—Chihuahua Kid, 136, outscored Alex Arenas, 137, after ten bang-bang and bloody rounds.

▶VILLAFRONTERA:—Chuy Guerrero, 117, butted Raul Leanos, 116, but Officials gave the triumph to Guerrero by TKO in seven rounds.

▶COLIMA:—"Chatito" Ochoa, 118, defeated veteran Felix "Firpito" Gaytan, 119, in ten rounds.

▶CELAYA:—Kid SanMartin, 120, stopped Valentin Gasca, 127, in only two rounds.
▶GUADALAJARA:—Ray Ruiz, 117, arose from two visits to the canvas, to outbox hard hitter Miguel Lassus, 119, Cuba, in ten rounds. Jesus Celes, 130, outpointed Nacho Dominguez, 128, in the other tener.
▶MONTERREY:—"Pulga" Serrano, 116, easily defeated Chuy Guerrero, 118, in ten. David Camacho, 133, defeated Pascual Jimenez "Kid Filipino", 134, also in ten.
▶ACAPULCO:—Veteran Chuy Rodriguez, 118, (who is not the young Chuy Rodriguez fighting around Matamoros), decisioned Lauro Garcia, 117, in ten fast rounds. Marcelino Gomez, 126, decisioned Vicente Hernandez, 124, in eight rounds.
▶OAXACA:—"Torbellino" Sanchez, 123, kayoed "Tuluco" Estrada, 119, in three rounds.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
by Selsso Tiborro

TACUBA HERNANDEZ, 115, AND GUILLERMO GONZALEZ, 117, drew in ten. Victorio Guzman, 134, stopped Eduardo Almazan, 136, in four. Antonio Sarmina, 125, stopped Julio Martinez, 122, in one. Martin Moncada, 119, decisioned Danial Fernandez, 120, in six. Luis Lujano, 109, decisioned Mariano Cisneros, 112, in four.

▶Ray Ruiz, 116, stopped Eloy Sanchez, 118, in nine. Jaibo Carranza, 126, decisioned Nacho Dominguez, 129, in eight. Panchito Gonzalez, 118, stopped Alex Ramirez, 119, in three. Miguel Diaz, 116, decisioned Leonardo Lopez, 110, in six. Julio Inesas, 126, got the decision over Pelon Diaz, 126, in the second by disqualification.

▶Luis Trejo, 126, and Manuel Jimenez, 126, drew in ten. Papelero Rodriguez, 117, decisioned Panchito Espinosa, 116, in eight. Arturo Chavez, 126, and Erasmo Garcia, 126, drew in six. Rudy Santamaria, 125, stopped Nacho Cortes, 126, in one.

▶Challenger Al Urbina, 134, defeated champion Baby Vazquez, 134, in twelve, for the national lightweight title. He won by a split decision. However, the Mexico City Boxing Commission decided that Urbina did not deserve the verdict and "froze" the title. They will meet again soon to see who is the champ.

Carlos Arregui, 134, stopped Cosme Maldonado, 136, in four. Miguel Rojas, 121, drew with Raul del Olmo, 117, in six. Chuy Zulueta, 133, stopped Carlos Wiedman, 135, in three. Centavo Jardon, 110, won Sergio Badillo, 112, in three, by disqualification.

▶Max Huerta, 126, stopped Chilo Barranco, 126, in five. Daniel Silva, 126, stopped Alfonso Lima, 126, in four. Miguel Rivera, 134, stopped Luis Fuentes, 137, in five. Fidel Cruz, 118, stopped Ruben Montes, 118, in four. Nacho Barrientos, 125, decisioned Serafin Morales, 125, in four.

▶Saul Becerril, 111, decisioned Fidel Alfaro, 112, in ten. This was an elimination to find a challenger for Mario de Leon, now the national flyweight king.

Sergio Gomez, 132, stopped al Olivera, 136, in seven. Jose Luis Valdez, 117, decisioned Miguel Diaz, 117, in six. Roberto Bravo, 126, stopped Porfirio Martinez, 127, in three. Sal Hernandez, 117, stopped Raul Salcedo, 115, in one.

▶Chebo Vazquez, 126, decisioned Lalo Camarena, 127, in ten. Chocolate Rodricuez, 111, stopped Kid Cordova, 112, in three. Gonzalo Galan, 112, decisioned Ricardo Villega, 117, in eight. Hilario Espana, 136, stopped Jose Yanez, 134, in four. Peuro Contreras, 119, stopped Tony Suarez, 118, in three.

▶Damaso Collazo, 134, Cuba, only needed two rounds to stop Hilario Morales, 134. Genaro Serafin, 130, a veteran trying to come back, decisioned Cisco Kid, 135, in eight. Raul del Olmo, 118, drew with Gregorio Sanchez, 115, in six. David Monroy, 112, stopped Roman Rodriguez, 109, in three. Roberto Garcia, 119, drew with Babe Sanchez, 119, in four.

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BOXING IN BRAZIL
by Walter Quiroga

IBIRAPUERA STADIUM:—Fernando Barreto, Brazilian welterweight champion, kayoed the Argentinian Julio Dartuqui in the third round.

Aristides Pinto, Brazil, drew with Cesar Pereyra of Argentina. Lightweight Angelo Gutoerrez outpointed Arthur Fonseca in six. Welterweight Jaconias Amorin outpointed Sabino Leonardo in eight.

▶Ibirapuera Stadium:—Argentinian Angel Bustos was dropped five times in four rounds by Brazilian bantamweight champion Eder Jofre. The bout was stopped in the fourth round, the towel being thrown in.

Welterweight Luis Carlos dos Santos outpointed Nelson de Oliveira in eight rounds. Haraldo Gama outpointed Fernando Oliveira in six rounds. Joao Pereyra da Costa stopped Ataide de Oliveira in the fourth round.

DOWN ARIZONA WAY
by Al Fenn

ARIZONA FIGHTERS AND FANS SAW ACTION AT AGUA PRIETA in an International affair, which saw Mexican and American celebrate a festive Independence Day. In the main event, hard hitting Rocky Proano, 150, punched out a 10-round decision over clever Chapulin Gutierrez of San Antonio, Texas. Gutierrez, much the heavier, weighed 165.

In a companion 10, Biteguis Kid of Agua Prieta, decisioned Sal Echirivel of Pirtleville, Arizona. Both weighed 150. In a scheduled 8, Julio Ramos, 134, Agua Prieta, stopped Johnny Corrales, 136, Dallas, Texas in 6.

▶PRIEVIOUSLY IN THE same ring Rocky Proano, who wants to fight for the Arizona welterweight championship, stopped Biteguis Kid of Agua Prieta, in the 10th and final round of their main event. Popular "Bone Crusher" Joe Grajeda was the referee.

Over Tucson way Promoter Al Maness is going to try his hand at staging real old fashioned club fighting cards. He has a group of good boys to start with in Joe Alfaro, Dick Rivers, Johnny Hunter and Reno Dominguez. Also available are top boys in Proano, Bobby Rascon, Oney Mengus, heavyweight **Roy Bullock**, Charro Rabago, Floyd Joiner and others.

Jimmy Martinez has announced that he has signed to fight for manager Al Weil the rest of his fighting days. He signed while Weil was in Phoenix to visit his former protege Lew Ambers, former World's Lightie Champ.

TUCSON SAW ITS FIRST FISTIC ACTION in some time when Art Aragon stopped here long enough to kayo Hank (Kid) Davis in 1:40 of the fifth. It was Art's sizzling left hook that did the trick. Arizona's commission didn't like Davis' showing however, and suspended him for being "out of condition." Aragon weighed 150, Davis 155. Davis has just recently been discharged from the service.

In a six round bout, Johnny Shaw, 128, Phoenix, won a split decision over Oney Mengus, 130, Phoenix. In a four-rounder, Floyd Buchanan, 158, Phoenix stopped Johnny Hunter, 159, Tucson in the fourth. The bout was promoted by Paavo Ketonen.

▶The Southwest mourned the loss of one of its most beloved promoters. Manny Auza died of cancer. Auza did much good for boxing in the El Paso-Juarez area. Zora Folley, idle because of a hand injury, expects to get back into action shortly.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH
by Ike Morales

BOXING FANS OF NEW ORLEANS HAVE WITNESSED SOME REAL THRILLERS in the fight game, not to mention sensational knockouts. But oldtimers around the local fight beat insist they will have to go way back to recall a knockout as stunning and startling as when Henry Hank of Detroit stopped Willie Vaughn of Hollywood, Calif., in Municipal Auditorium.

Hank, the 24-year-old Michigan middleweight, rates high as a puncher. And, despite his lengthy string of knockouts, failed to hit the "Big Ten," apparently because of his calibre of opponents before coming to New Orleans. But after scoring a TKO over Charley Joseph, the Detroiter became an instant hit, a local idol, so to speak. It was then that Lou Messina, matchmaker for the New Orleans Boxing Club, brought in the more experienced and capable Willie Vaughn to meet Hank. Willie has been in with the foremost middleweights and claimed he was never counted out—until he ran into Hank's left hook.

Through the ninth round, Vaughn had lost but one round, the second, on almost everybody's tab. All Willie had to do was remain erect through the tenth. Hank realized his only chance was to get through with a knockout. And this he did! A few seconds after the bell rang to start the 10th and final round, Hank got away from Vaughn and let go with a terrific left hook that caught Willie on the jaw. Vaughn's head hit the canvas with a thud as the 3644 paying customers (and a number of those who came in on "Oakleys") jumped to their feet, screaming and yelling. Vaughn lay motionless as Referee Roland Brown started his count. Willie rolled over at the count of six in an effort to beat the "ten," but to no avail.

▶The Hank-Vaughn fight was a big success for Lou Messina and the NOBC. The 3644 fans grossed $8215.25, one of the best gates for a local fight in a long time.

▶Joe Dorsey, local boy, added Billy Tisdale to his list of victims in the 10-round semifinal to the Hank-Vaughn fight. Tisdale, stablemate of Hank, had to weather a first round knockdown, however. He made a gallant stand against the much heavier Dorsey, but was completely outclassed. Dorsey weighed 175 pounds to Billy's 164.

In a good opening four, Ted Robinson, 155¼, and Roger Watkins, 147, took turns pummelling each other, but Robinson proved the better puncher and was the winner by a unanimous vote. Percy Pugh, 134, won clearly over Johnny Little, 137, of Bogalusa, in the second four rounder. Johnny, brother of Freddie Little, tried hard, but was unable to do much with the taller Pugh.

▶Shortly before the main event got under way, Pete Herman, former world's bantam champion and current member of the boxing commission, was presented a certificate of lifetime membership to the Louisiana State Athletic Commission. Rep. Nick Lapara, promoter for the Crescent City Boxing Club, who introduced the bill during the legislature, made the presentation. Pete was given a "big hand" when he climbed through the ropes to receive the certificate from Papara. Lou Messina also received a fine ovation when introduced as "the man who introduced many champions and near-champions to New Orleans boxing fans during the past 20 years.

▶Freddie Little is the latest ring star in Whitey Esneault's stable of fighters, and it won't be long before the hard-punching middleweight will move up against a better calibre of opponents. The Dillard University student boasts of a 17-1 record, scoring 13 knockouts along the way. His lone defeat was at the hands of Norris Burse last year. In a second meeting with the Texan, Little stopped Burse in eight rounds at Houston.

Little's latest victim was Billy Tisdale of Detroit. And though Freddie failed to put the visitor away, there was no question about his decisive margin of victory. Tisdale's unorthodox style, his repeated clinching and inability to swap blows with Esneault's new starboarder, proved unpopular with the fans. As it was, Little was unable to get too many good shots at his opponent during their 10 rounder staged at the coliseum arena on Monday, June 29.

Little, 158½ pounds, entered the ring a 2 to 1 favorite over the Detroiter, who came in at 158¾ pounds.

The fight was one of three 10 rounders staged by Promoter Nick Lapara and the Crescent City Boxing Club. A total of 945 fans grossed $1500 to see the all-star show.

In another bout, Eddie Cates repeated his first victory over Cal Campbell, only this time Cates was awarded the fight on a ninth round TKO, when an eye injury forced Campbell's handlers to call it quits. Cates weighed 154 pounds, Campbell 151¾.

Larry Armstead, 136¼ pounds, returned to his winning form when he was awarded a TKO over Joe Cook, 144¾, in the third round of a scheduled tenner. The end came as a surprise to the fans and Cook alike, as both fighters had staged a real punchfest when Referee Ernie Cojoe stopped the bout. Cook was dropped with a left hook in the first round, but came back to win the second by shaking Armstead with left-right combinations. Armstead once again felled Cook with a right to the jaw in the third, and when Cook came back to resume fighting, the fight was halted.

▶SHORT HOOKS:—With two promoters in the field, the fight game has started to boom again in New Orleans. Nick Lapara, promoter of the Crescent City Boxing club, stages his shows in the Coliseum arena, while Matchmaker Lou Messina and co-promoters Harry Frisch and Danny Cohen of the New Orleans Boxing Club, have held their fights in the Municipal Auditorium . . . Several upsets, the popularity of Henry Hank, and the return of Ralph Dupas to the local scene, have helped boost the local fight picture. The amateurs are once again in full swing, with no less than four clubs operating regularly.

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SKELETONS IN THEIR CLOSETS

(*Continued from page 53*)

meat money, keep your hand in your pocket."

The fight was no fight. Pep couldn't take a punch against the stalwart, rough Saddler. In the fourth round Willie became a knockout victim for the first time in his life.

Within four months they were boxing a return for the title in the Garden and here was a tough situation—if Pep won, he would verify the opinion he had played tricks in this first bout; if Pep lost, he would be considered washed up.

Whatever entered Willie's mind the night of the return, no one knew. But what all could see that was unforgetable. He withstood the most savage attack Sandy could mount, round after round, and came down the stretch a bloodied but deserved winner.

If there is an epilogue of explanation, it only could be in the fact that, in two more fights with Saddler, Pep couldn't match his one night of glory. He twice tried valiantly but the answer by this time was strident: he didn't have the strength for Saddler.

Of Archie Moore and his greatest opportunity, against Floyd Patterson for the heavyweight title at Chicago in 1956, the aura of intrigue lingers because of the ease with which Patterson won. You may recall that Moore, a year earlier, had made a fantastic showing against Rocky Marciano . . . had him down and nearly out in the second round. Then there's this throne-filling fight, after Rocky retired, all the experience on Moore's side.

The betting opened with Archie a fair-priced favorite. The same odds prevailed until two days before, at which time there was a national swing to Floyd.

Why?

"He's younger."

Well, he'd been young all along.

"He can hit."

He hadn't hit a top-notch fighter.

The rebuttals didn't make even a slight dent into the price which settled down to 7-5 Patterson and hung there until they squared off.

When Archie threw his best shot in the first round and Floyd took it, there was no great excitement. "He'll hit him again." But he never hit him again. In speed, which wasn't surprising, he was badly outmatched. In taking a punch, which was surprising, he was equally outmatched. Came the fifth round, when Floyd fetched him a powerful left hook, he went down and never got up.

Even those who had believed Patterson could beat Moore were shocked by the ease with which it had happened. And, in succeeding defenses by Floyd, when he was floored by Pete Rademacher, the amateur, and by Roy Harris, the powder-puff puncher, their confusion grew. What reason could there have been for Moore's failing to drop Patterson or his inability to stay in there longer. Rademacher had gone to the sixth, Harris to the end of the 12th.

Moore's only word since had been: "I was overtrained."

With Sugar Ray Robinson, the man of many retirements, the enigma of lasting proportions centers in the fight with Joey Maxim which perfixed his first retirement, in 1952.

It was one of those champion-against-champion affairs, with Robinson bidding for a title, the light heavy, which had no practical value to him. He couldn't fight over-the-weight as 175-pound king, he just couldn't get that heavy.

But here they were in the Yankee Stadium, on a broiling hot night, so hot that Referee Ruby Goldstein had to be relieved after the 10th round. Fighting with speed and fury, Robinson had piled up a big lead on points. By the 12th it seemed he couldn't lose if he finished.

Then the bounce started to leave Ray. By the 13th he was floundering so badly he fell on his face. With the 14th coming up, he couldn't—or wasn't able to—leave his corner. . . . Maxim, the punchless wonder, had knocked out Robinson—or at least, that's how it went into the record books.

In the dressing room Ray went into tantrums, an oddball performance unmatched in history. He said "God didn't want me to win tonight." He screamed at close friends whom he apparently didn't recognize.

Back on Broadway in the small hours of the next morning the betting talent mumbled into its Scotch, "He didn't want the title."

Naturally, Robinson wasn't dignifying that with an answer. Nor was he even mentioning the possibility that, within a couple of years, he would be making a comeback which would restore much of his original prestige.

Ray, the same as others, has gone into the record books uniquely. He is a prince of his sport on his fine performances. But also the man who owns a closet and a skeleton.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(*Continued from page 5*)

mitted are a detriment.

When "Let's Kill Boxing" headlines magazine and legislative debates, such attacks are brought about because of the manner in which some commissions ignore the health of those whom they are designated to protect.

Take the case of Ezzard Charles, for example. There is no reason whatsoever why he should be permitted to continue to exploit himself at the expense of has-beens, flabby set-ups, unfit opponents who are signed to fight him in order to give Ezzard an opportunity to roll up a few victories in what he terms a "come-back".

In his most recent fight in a suburb of Cincinnati — Lockland, Ohio, Ezz fought a policeman, Dave Ashley, and stopped him in the second round. The cop, weighing 261 pounds, waddling about like an inmate of an old man's home, ran out of gas after one round of "do-nothing". Charles was as bad as Ashly.

So tired was the policeman after a few tosses of ineffective punches, that he could barely hold up his gloves. Charles was so delighted with his "triumph" that he announced he would continue his "comeback." The "bout", staged in a high school gymnasium and scheduled for ten rounds, drew 505 persons. And Charles a former world champion!

What a triumph for those who exploit the flesh for the benefit of the few dollars yielded to the commission coffers and to the fighters! For shame! Ezz was retired once and should turn in his license again.

TENDLER REVEALS HOW LEONARD SUCKERED HIM

(*Continued from page 13*)

the time, and many have persisted to this day. In any event, the defeat of Tendler made the fans forget about the Britton fiasco.

On top of all this was the masterly job Leonard did against Lew in that second fight. Benny never looked better. The experts now decided that the lightweight class had seen no match for Benny since the halcyon days of Joe Gans.

In whipping Lew so decisively, Leonard demonstrated his fine acumen as a ringster. In their first encounter, Benny obviously was bothered by Tendler's left handed patterns. He admitted that after the fight.

For the second scrap, Leonard studied those southpaw patterns, and came up with splendid solutions.

Benny was one of the grandest fighters the ring has seen. Too bad that, after having retired in all his glory, unbeaten, he had to make a comeback and become a tawdry imitation of his old self.

However, that's how it goes when a great fighter disregards Time and Nature, and insists on doing a comeback. They never make it.

In his next operation, The Ring Detective will take a 1959 look at a 1910 fight, the Jeffries-Johnson affair. Was Jeff doped?

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LEFT HOOKS FROM SCRANTON

by Kenneth (Duke) Stigner

PROMOTER GUS SHORTS OF SCRANTON, MOVED HIS LOCALE to Wilkes-Barre to come up with his second show within a month. The show was held on a Saturday night in the Kingston Armory. Shorts had booked a double feature of two eight round bouts. In one he had Ronnie Cohen, New Rochelle, N. Y. in with Chuchie Bloss, who had won a questionable decision from the New Yorker, some months ago. The two boys put on one of the finest toe-to-toe slugfests seen in many moons here, for five rounds, then Cohen gained the upper hand and scored a TKO over Bloss in 2:40 of the sixth. The ref stopped the fight when it was obvious that Bloss was out on his feet.

In the co-feature bout scheduled for eight, Bobby Barnes, Wilkes-Barre, caught a Tarter in Ruben Phipps, of Newark, who was a last minute substitute, got a fine going over for seven rounds. Phipps refused to leave his corner in the eighth round and was counted out on his stool. Before the fight in the ring there was some discussion, and Phipps said he would go as far as he could, saying he was not aware that he was to go eight rounds.

Joe Salci, 139, Wilkes-Barre, put on a fine performance against Andea Lucas, 137, Baltimore. The ref stopped the bout and awarded Salci a TKO in 1:43 of the fourth round.

Joe Voshefski, Carbondale, a recent graduate from the simon pures, punched his way to a KO in 1:53 of the second heat over George Stone. The boys were welterweights.

Billy Padavone, 171, Pringle, dropped Delmonte Coleman, 169, Washington, D. C., in the first and second heats of their four rounder, in the opener bout, before knocking him out in 55 seconds of the final stanza.

An estimated crowd of 500 fans witnessed the show.

▶Waiting for the Bell. . . . The FOB Scranton, put on a fine amateur show at the Wilkes-Barre Veterans hospital. The program was action-filled with two ko's. . . . A letter to 109 Robinson St. will reach me.

IN OLD NEW ENGLAND

by Don Hamill

PROVIDENCE, R. I.—ARCADIA—WILLIE GREENE, 157, PROVIDENCE, USED a solid body attack to bring down Gene Hamilton, 164, New York, in the third round. A punishing right to the body in the second round made Hamilton gasp and a looping right to the kidney in the third dropped him for the count.

Roy Lindo, 150, British West Indies, made a successful U. S. debut by outboxing Mike DeFeo, 154, Boston, to gain the unanimous decision in six rounds. Satch Jamiel, 170, Warren, taunted Ted Lancaster, 164½, Boston, with his clowning and won in six heats. Hank Georgio, 150½, Providence, whipped fellow-townsman, veteran Don Vincent, 147, in a third sixer. Chuck Tanner, 123, Providence, stopped Bob Shaughnessy, 125¾, Boston, in the third round.

▶BURLINGTON, VT.—Memorial Auditorium—Steve Ward, 138½, now living in Burlington, retained his New England junior welterweight title by outboxing his former fellow-townsman, George (Kid) Ross, 139¾, Hartford, in 12 rounds. For five rounds it was an even match.

The undercard was made up of 5 amateur bouts.

CONNECTICUT BOXING NEWS

by Sal Giacobbe

HARTFORD—BILLY LYNCH OF HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT'S most promising boxer, winner of 20 straight bouts and one time ranking welterweight, who was dropped because of a stint in Uncle Sam's Army, defeated his toughest opponent to date, Charley "Tombstone" Smith of Los Angeles at the State Theatre. It was a savage brawl with Lynch, handicapped by a cut left eyelid from the third round on, managing to keep the hard punching Smith at bay with his rapier left, Lynch boxed beautifully. There were no knockdowns, but the ropes saved Tombstone from a count in the eighth round, which was Billy's best and in my opinion the margin of victory for Lynch. It was a close fight all the way and referee Billy Taylor's decision, 47 to 44 in points and 5 to 3 in rounds with 2 even was well received. Billy definitely belongs among the better welterweights in the country and deserves to be rated again among the top ten. Lynch weighed in at 147½ to Smith's 146¼ and a crowd of 1,361 pans paid a gross of $3,276.50 to witness a good action fight.

Sports Promoters, Inc. sponsors of the show, with Jimmy Higgins as matchmaker, made it a success by coming up with an excellent undercard. In the semi-final, Al St. John, 175, Wallingford, formerly of New Rochelle made his Connecticut debut a highly successful one by winning a 4 round TKO verdict over Ray Wright, 178, New York.

In another six, Hartford's Carmelo Acevedo decisioned Merril Olmstead of Springfield. Acevedo who has his own special cheering section weighed in at 123½ to Olmstead's 126. Abe Davis, 193 won the duke in six over Sherman Adams, 198, also of Hartford. Fiory Olguin, 145, won a 2nd round TKO victory over Ayala Perez, 147 of Hartford. Olquin hails from New Mexico and looks like a good prospect.

BOXING IN NEW JERSEY

by Lew Eskin

BOXING, WHICH IS SLOWLY MAKING A COMEBACK IN the state through the efforts of the New Jersey Boxing Managers' Guild and the Veteran Boxer's Association, hit its peak with two shows in the same week with the first boxing show staged in Perth Amboy in over ten years and a national TV show from Atlantic City on a Friday.

▶MacWilliams Stadium, Perth Amboy: A good sized crowd saw a fine-action show put together by promoter Andy Kovac and matchmaker Frank Arkeilian. In the main bout Otto Smith, 156, Westfield, scored a stunning kayo in 54 seconds over Rudy Corney, 160, Brooklyn. Smith nailed his foe with a beautiful one-two and it was all over. In the semi-final Joe Smyer, 145, Passaic, had too much class for game John Sing Lee, 148, Long Branch.

In fours: Tom Wooten, 126, Newark, outfought Gordon Henley, 130, Bloomfield; Belton Jones, 128, Newark, defeated Mike Serrano, 128, Puerto Rico; Julio Vadi, 150, Jersey City, stopped George Johnson, 148, Newark, in the third; Laverette Coleman, 158, Bronx, halted Felix Molina, 160, Perth Amboy, also in the third and Tommy Pacheco, 136, New York, made it a three-some by stopping Pete Blodgett, 130, Port Reading, likewise in the third round. Paul Cavaliere and Mike Antonelli shared the refereeing duties.

▶Ballroom, Convention Hall, Atlantic City: Herman Taylor, Promoter: young Len Matthews, 134½, Philadelphia, gained the verdict over Johnny Gonsalves, 136½, Oakland, Calif., before 2,000 fans after ten rounds. Referee Joey Harrison scored it 5-3-2 for Matthews who, while landing the harder punches, missed two thirds of his blows, and was outboxed by clever Johnny most of the way. However, today apparently it's what you throw, not what you land that counts and Len got A for effort and the decision.

The semi-final, which looked like it might turn into a real war, ended after three rounds due to a cut brow suffered by Ray Lancaster, 141½, Spartanburg, S. C., with Jetro Cason, 137, Philadelphia, the victor; in a real slam bang six, Carl Hubbard, 146, remained unbeaten as he survived a last round knockdown to get a draw with Willy Gray, 149, Washington who was down in the first. Al Avant, 155, Philadelphia, also was decked in the final heat but was awarded the decision over Eddie Bell, 163, Washington, in another six. Joe Thomas, 185, Orange, made quick work of tall George Warren, 180, Bronx, in 50 seconds with a right cross and Larry Brown, 199, Philadelphia, bounced Nat Hamer, 185, Atlantic City, three times and out, also in the first. Freddie Boston shared the third man duties with Harrison.

INDIANA BOXING

by Joe French

BOXING ACTIVITY IN INDIANA SHOULD REALLY PICK UP with the start of a series of eight round elimination bouts to decide State Champions in all weight classes. Promoter Al Farb of Indianapolis, who heads the Hoosier Boxing Club, will stage the tournament with this writer in charge of publicity and accepting entries. The tourney is expected to stir up interest and support from Hoosier ring fans and serve as a developing program for new talent.

The tourney is open to both pro boxers and experienced amateur stars looking for a chance to get a pro start. All entries will be matched in the elimination bouts according to experience. Entries will be accepted in all divisions, from heavyweight on down to 112 pounds.

Send photo, boxing record, news clippings and weight class to Joe French, 1009 French St., Jeffersonville, Indiana.

MINNESOTA NEWS

by Bill Colbert

ROCHESTER, MINNESOTA:—THE FIRST PROFESSIONAL BOXING CARD HERE IN 10 YEARS, Jim Hegerle, 165, light heavyweight champion of Minnesota, knocked out Jim Jim Sargent, 161, Peoria, Ill., in the seventh round of a great fight. In the six round semi-windup, Duane Horsman stopped Duke Brown of Peoria, Ill., in the first round. Horsman looked real good in winning. Mike Sternberg promoted the show and had a capacity crowd.

Lee Ballard, 157¼, St. Paul, outpointed Elmer Shippi, 162, Cheyenne, Wyo. (6).

Jerry Mullen, 144½, Brownsville, Minn., outpointed Bobby Anderson, 144, Minneapolis (4).

Roger Wakefield, 174¾, LaCrosse and Willie Washington, 183¼, Chicago, fought a four round draw.

▶St. Paul Auditorium: Joey Giardello, Philadelphia middleweight, walked right out of his corner at the bell and took complete charge of Del Flanagan, St. Paul middleweight, in the feature bout of Jack Raleigh's boxing card in St. Paul. In two minutes and 50 seconds of the first round, he had completed his job and had administered the first knockout of Del's long boxing career. The attendance was 5,803 and the gate $20,210.25 gross. The supporting card was real good and the fight fans were well satisfied.

Jim Hegerle, 167, St. Paul, won by TKO over Ernie Smith, 163¾, Toledo, Ohio (10).

Ken Kelly, 206, Minneapolis, knocked out Heinze Koppe, 179, Winnipeg, Canada (1).

Duane Horsman, 160½, Rochester, Minn., knocked out Ollie Rockford, 159½, Wausau, Wis. (1).

Jessie Smith, 162½, Chicago, knocked out Jimmy Roberts, 161¼, Louisville, Ky. (1).

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell, Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

PROMOTER PHIL VALLEY AND MATCHMAKER BEN BARWICK'S faces were wreathed in smiles after their June date of the Wisconsin Boxing Club. Three fighters, a heavyweight, a light heavyweight and a lightweight showed plenty of fan appeal in their victories at the Milwaukee Auditorium and should prove door-openers to big gates in the near future. The attendance was 2,231 and the gross receipts came to $4,452.90.

Milwaukee's baker-boy, Billy Besmanoff, 200, defeated Mike De John, 207, Syracuse in 10 rounds. It was a very interesting and hard fight all the way. The Milwaukee fighter drove left and right hand combinations to the body to win the unanimous decision.

Orville Pitts, 176, former University of Wisconsin law student, won a spirited 10 round duel from Willie Williams, 175½, of Saginaw, Mich. The victory was Pitt's second after a year in retirement. He showed signs of being rusty.

In a six rounds special event, local lightweight Billy Braggs, 136, made it eight straight since turning pro by getting the unanimous decision over Enoch Mopps, 133, Detroit. It was the hottest bout on the card.

FOUR ROUNDS—Willie Bell, 199, Syracuse, won on technical knockout over Chuck Whittley, 177, Milwaukee, in 2 minutes 7 seconds of fourth round.

Vidal Flores, 153, Milwaukee, won split decision over James Beasley, 153, Detroit.

MICHIGAN FISTIC FACTS

by Jack Waina

AN ALL TIME RECORD INDOOR GATE WAS ESTABLISHED when a capacity crowd of 16,473 fans passed through the turnstiles at the Olympia Stadium paying $42,723 to watch the rematch between wrestlers Dick The Bruiser and Wilbur Snyder. The gate was a new high for an indoor show in Michigan and the biggest indoor crowd in over twenty years. The turn out and receipts quite naturally exceeded the fabulous crowd of 16,226 spectators who had paid $40,394 to watch the initial offering by promoters Jim Barnett and Johnny Doyle nine weeks earlier.

The supporting card matched Haystack Calhoun-Bronko Lubich, The Brunetti Brothers against Angelo Poffo and Hans Herman, "Whipper" Bill Watson-Herman, Rickey Cortez-Bill Dromo, and Johnny Weaver-Judo Jack Terry.

▶A puncher is dangerous until after the final bell has rung and this was bore out by Detroiter Henry Hank. Hank, 160, was well on his way to defeat at the hands of Willie Vaughn, 158, Los Angeles, at New Orleans, when a lethal left hook found its mark on the jaw of his opponent to turn certain defeat into victory.

▶Despite hot and humid weather, plus the fact a local televised wrestling card was being presented over WXYZ-TV at the same time, promoter Johnny Doyle was all smiles when over 9,000 fans paid approximately $22,000 to watch another all star grappling card at the Olympia Stadium. "They said it couldn't be done, but with the best talent in the mat game matched properly, we've had remarkable success", said Doyle. All told, in five mat shows 65,000 fans have paid over $155,000 to watch the fun.

On his most recent show Doyle offered Dick The Bruiser-Haystack Calhoun, Angelo Poffo-Cowboy Ellis, Alex Karras-Bob Konovsky, Hans Schmidt-Wayne Bock, Whipper Billy Watson-Karl Kulaski, and Joe and Guy Brunnetti against Bill and Dan Miller.

▶The saying "Always a bridesmaid, but never a bride", could be applied to tough luck Kenny Lane, of Muskegon, one of the most scientific campaigners in the beak busting industry. After Kenny lost a close and disputed decision to lightweight champion Joe Brown, he was hopeful of an eventual rematch. But eleven months of unsuccessful dickering followed, before Lane decided to sign for a rematch with Carlos Ortiz for the revised junior welterweight title.

Hard luck continued to plague Lane who already had defeated Ortiz once, and he had to retire at the end of the second round because of a badly cut right optic. Now, Lane will have to chase after both Brown and Ortiz for rematches. Brown is obviously reluctant to face Pete Petroskey's protege, and Ortiz may first have to face the call of the National Guard. Maybe Kenny could put on some weight and go after Don Jordon, too.

▶BEHIND THE HEADLINES . . . With his racehorse Hillsdale well on his way to becoming the tops in his class, promoter C. W. Smith announced once again that he will only back shows of national importance. Smith pulled out of the Gene Gresham-Ludwig Lightburn match when he couldn't get together with Gresham's manager Forrest Foster on an opponent who, Smith wanted, although this opponent carried far less national recognition than Lightburn. . . . This reporter has been informed that this fall boxing talent shows featuring six and four rounders will be staged in Detroit in an effort to develop some sorely needed talent.

▶Boxing and Wrestling Commissioner Floyd Stevens, of Grand Rapids, has been reappointed for a term expiring September 23, 1963 by Governor G. Mennen Williams. Stevens has served as Commissioner since January 1, 1949.

Popular former heavyweight contender Johnny Summerlin and attractive Shirley Ann McCoy made it Mr. and Mrs. recently.

This correspondent may be reached at 8799 Homer Avenue, Detroit 9, Michigan.

"THE STRANGLER'S OPPONENT DIDN'T SHOW UP—ANYBODY LIKE TO PICK UP A QUICK FIFTY BUCKS?"

NEWS OF THE BRITISH ISLES

By JOHNNY SHARPE

EMPIRE POOL, WEMBLEY . . . Terry Spinks, West Ham, had no one to blame for his knock out defeat but himself, when he collapsed from exhaustion during the ninth of a 10 round contest against Bobby Neill, Edinburgh, British featherweight champion, in a match at 128 pounds. . . . If ever there was a fight so well won, then this was it, for young Spinks excelled himself for eight rounds without losing one, and I understand from his corner men Manager Sammy McCarthy and Trainer Jimmy Davis, that he was told to take a breather coming up for the eighth, for he had by then had the bout all in his favor, but Terry sensing that he had the British champion at his mercy, threw punch after punch at the almost defenseless opponent.

This effort took its toll as the bell ended the round, and Neill walked unsteadily to his corner with his face a crimson color. The capacity crowd were dumbfounded at the start of the ninth, for it was seen that Spinks had slowed down to a walk. It was only twelve seconds to the end of the round when Neill, calling on his reserve, threw a right to Spinks head, followed by a left hook, which almost doubled him over, and the baby face Spinks fell face down on the canvas to be counted out amidst great excitement. . . . Of Bobby Neill, I have never seen him box with less confidence as on this night.

FREDDIE GILROY, Belfast, 119, British bantamweight champion, making his debut in London, was a great hit with the large crowd, for he displayed rare fighting qualities, hitting from every angle against Al Asuncion, Philippines, 117, throughout the ten rounds. For the first three sessions it was all Gilroy. From the fourth, Asuncion came to life meeting the aggressive Irishman half way, and from then on the large crowd were treated to a thrilling and exciting battle. Gilroy was a clear winner on points.

Brian Curvis, Swansea, 143½, making his first appearance as a professional, was a big hit. He outclassed Harry Haydock, British Guiana, 144, and the referee intervened during the second round to save Harry unnecessary punishment.

Another class amateur, Fred Tiedt, Ireland, 140, outfought and outpunched Paddy O'Callaghan, Dagenham, 144½, forcing referee Bill Williams to call a halt in the eighth and last round.

Dave Higgins, Fife, 135½, was another of the unpaid ranks to make his debut, and he looked good in outpointing Frank Bowling, Tottenham, 135½, in six.

Dave Rent, Bootle, 187½, took his time to bring big Federico Friso, Italy, 203½, down to his size, and during the eighth round his specialty punch "A Left Hook" to the jaw put the tall Italian on the canvas thus breaking his "Never been knocked down in 21 bouts" record. Two further counts were recorded before the referee stopped the bout as Friso, helpless in a neutral corner, raised his hands as a token of surrender.

Len Barrow, Swansea, 149½, outpointed Paddy Graham, Belfast, 149½, in eight hard fought rounds . . . Maxie Earl, Doncaster, 197, knocked out Fred Kaho, Tonga, 200, in the second.

▶GLASGOW . . . John "Cowboy" McCormack, Glasgow, 159, stopped Remo Carati, Italy, 158¼, in the sixth, after the latter had received a badly cut eye. . . . Frank Jones, Plean, British flyweight champion, outpointed George McDade, Glasgow, in eight. The match was made at 114 pounds and both were inside the weight.

Tommy Miller, West Lothian, 119, was outpointed by Pierre Cossemyns, Belgium, 120, in an all action battle of eight rounds. John Smillie, Fauldhouse, 127, and Owen Reilly, Glasgow, 126½, fought a draw in eight. Pat Glancy, Glasgow, defeated Alex Ambrose, Glasgow, in the fourth when the latter was disqualified for a low blow.

▶CARDIFF . . . Phil Edwards, Cardiff, 161, fought one of his best fights when he clearly outpointed the tough Michel Diouf, France, 161, in a hard fought ten. Gordon Blakey, Cardiff, 128¼, outpointed Alex Bryant, Islington, 128¾, in a sparkling eight. Howard Winstone, Meythyr, 123½, outpointed Jackie Bowers, Tottenham, 126½, in six.

Don Braithwaite, Caerphilly, 118¼, narrowly outpointed Ernie Savory, Dunstable, 119½, in six. Johnny Thomas, Cardiff, 124, knocked out Ron Harris, Swansea, 127, in the third. Phil Jones, Cardiff, 130, improves with every bout, by outpointing and outpunching Gil Neill, Belfast, 127½, and forcing the latter to retire at the end of the sixth. He made it sixteen wins in a row. Tanos Lambianidies, Greece, 148½, stopped Tommy Hayes, Bristol, 147¾, in the second.

▶BIRMINGHAM . . . Ray Corbett, Birmingham, 145¼, gained a narrow points win over Terry Banning, Warrick, 140, in ten. Peter Woodward, 180, stopped Gene Jakstins, Leicester, 179¾, in the fifth when referee Maurice Freeman stopped the bout in favor of Woodward.

Pat McGarry, Birmingham, 156, outpointed Moshood Balogun, Nigeria, 162, in six. Billy Nelson, Lancaster, 131, knocked out Arthur Burley, Wolverhampton, 133, in 57 seconds of the first round. Teddy Haynes, Birmingham, 158, stopped Barry Burke, Preston, 158, in the fourth. Gordon Corbett, Birmingham, 170¾, outpointed Ronnie Crooke, Chorley, 167, in six.

▶NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB, LONDON . . . Brian Husband, Hull, 146½, had his first bout in the metropolis when he met the popular Welsh Terry Burnett, Cardiff, 147, over eight rounds at "THE CLUB". The young Yorkshireman gave a good account of himself taking the cleverer Welshman out of of his stride. Husband kept up the pressure to the end and in a fierce and hectic final round, there was no doubt whose hand was going to be raised as "THE WINNER". Twenty-three pounds was thrown into the ring by the members for the splendid display of courage that both Husband and Burnett gave.

Jack Burley, Hackney, 145¼, stopped Colin Moore, Derby, 145¾, when the latter was forced to retire owing to having suffered facial damage. Freddie Dobson, Manchester, 125½, narrowly outpointed Chris Elliott, Leicester, 126, in six.

Tony Webster, Norwich, 129½, stopped Johnny Collier, Stepney, 128½, in the fourth.

Johnny Price, Kingston, 119, outpointed Stan Regan, Reigate, 119, in six. Peter Anderson, Cricklewood, 145, outpointed Jerry Kitchen, Cardiff, 147½, in six.

▶CANNING TOWN . . . "Third time lucky" for Bethnal Green welterweight Albert Carroll, 146¼, who won with a little to spare at the end of twelve rounds against Terry Gill, Canning Town, 145¼, and thus became the Southern Area welterwight champion and challnger for Tommy Molloy's British title. In their first contest Carroll won on points in eight, and then came the Area title match in which everyone in the Hall were surprised when the referee raised Gill's hand the winner.

The Area Council rightly agreed that they should meet again for the same title. The bout was on T.V. and millions of sport loving fans witnessed a brilliant display of boxing by Carroll to offset the aggressiveness of Terry Gill. On my scorecard Carroll did not lose a round and only on two occasions did Gill draw level. It was only a formality for the referee to raise Carroll's hand at the final bell.

Fred Elderfield, Hammersmith, 160½, former amateur champion, making his debut in the paid ranks, started slowly against Fred Britton, Cambridge, 164½, and it was in the fifth that he came into his own, causing the referee to intervene in his favor when Britton suffered a badly cut eye.

Frank Bowling, Edmonton, 136¼, well beat Terry Brown, Canning Town, 138, and the bout was stopped in the sixth and final session. Another ex-amateur making his debut was Johnny Davis, Bermondsey, 129½, who gave an impressive performance in knocking out Ray Flynn, Jamaica, 129½, in the fourth.

Yet another former amateur star in Alan Palmer, West Norwood, 127, accounted for Peter Hibbert, Shepherds Bush, 127, when the referee stopped the bout in his favor during the third round.

▶BRIAN LONDON . . . Blackpool, who defied The British Boxing Board when he was refused permission to box Floyd Patterson for the world's heavyweight title, appeared before them was fined £1,000 and suspended for six months. In one of The B.B.B.C. rules, a boxer wishes to box outside their domain, must apply for a permit. This Brian London did, but was refused because in their estimation, it was not in the best interests of British boxing.

I would like to point out that the £1,000 fine goes to THE BOXERS FUND, TO HELP FORMER BOXERS WHO HAVE FALLEN ON HARD TIMES.

▶GLASGOW . . . Dave Charnley, Dartford, British and Empire lightweight champion, was declared the winner over Billy Kelly, Derry, when referee Frank Wilson of Glasgow, sent the Irish Lad back to his corner during the sixth round, disqualified for ducking below the waist line. The crowd did not take kindly to the referee's decision, but it must be declared that he gave Kelly ample warnings that he must not duck too low and if he persisted in doing so he will rule him out. The final caution came early in the sixth. For the first three rounds Kelly held his own, but from then on, Charnley took command scoring with well timed left hooks to the head and body.

John Caldwell, Belfast, 113, leading contender for the British flyweight title, made it twelve wins in so many contests when he easily outpointed Giacomo Spano, Italy, 113, in ten. Caldwell now meets Frank Jones for the latter's title, and I will be a most surprised person, if the young Irish Lad who

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

(to July 19, 1959)

HEAVYWEIGHTS	CRUISERWEIGHTS	MIDDLEWEIGHTS	WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Henry Cooper (E)	Yvon Durelle (C)	Dick Tiger (N)	George Barnes (A)
2. Joe Erskine (W)	Johnny Halafihi (To)	Yama Bahama (B)	Joe N'Gidi (SA)
3. Brian London (E)	Mike Holt (SA)	Wilf Greaves (C)	Gerald Gray (J)
4. Dick Richardson (W)	Sam Langford (N)	Terry Downes (E)	Johnny van Rensberg (SA)
5. Joe Bygraves (J)	Chic Calderwood (S)	Clive Stewart (A)	Hector Constance (T)
6. Gawie de Klerk (SA)	Arthur Howard (E)	John McCormack (S)	Albert Carroll (E)
7. Dave Rent (E)	Jack Whittaker (E)	Phil Edwards (W)	Billy Todd (A)
8. Joey Armstrong (G)	Ron Redrup (E)	Freddie Cross (W)	Attu Clottey (G)
9. Jack Toller (G)	Eddie Wright (E)	Martin Hansen (E)	Mick Leahy (I)
10. Kitione Lave (To)	Al Sparks (C)	Henry Speedie (SA)	Sandy Manuel (N)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERWEIGHTS	BANTAMWEIGHTS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Dave Charnley (E)	Hogan Bassey (N)	Freddie Gilroy (I)	Johnny Caldwell (I)
2. Richie Howard (C)	Percy Lewis (T)	Tommy Miller (E)	Derek Lloyd (E)
3. Ludwig Lightburn (BH)	Rafiu King (N)	Johnny Jarrett (A)	Dennis Adams (SA)
4. Billy Kelly (I)	Bobby Neill (S)	Len Reece (W)	Frankie Jones (S)
5. Jackie Hayden (C)	Terry Spinks (E)	George Bowes (E)	Jackie Brown (S)
6. Barney Beale (E)	Ernie Baronet (SA)	Derry Treanor (I)	Malcolm McLeod (I)
7. Ron Hinson (E)	Charley Els (SA)	Billy Rafferty (S)	Pancho Bhatachaji (In)
8. Dave Stone (E)	Pete Kawala (C)	Sexton Mabena (SA)	Little Joe (G)
9. George Bracken (A)	Floyd Robertson (G)	Wally Taylor (A)	Moses Edeki (N)
10. Johnny Simmons (E)	Roy Jacobs (N)	Terry Toole (E)	John Mtimkulu (SA)

LEGEND—(A) Australia; (B) Bahamas; (BG) British Guiana; (C) Canada; (E) England; (F) Fiji Islands; (G) Ghana; (IN) India; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria (NZ) New Zealand; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (TO) Tonga; (W) Wales.

now comes of age, does not gain the national title.

Billy Rafferty, Glasgow, 117, enhanced his reputation with a good points victory over Mohamed Zarzi, France, 118, in eight. Both boxers suffered from cuts during the sixth session, and the only knockdown was scored when the Scot put the French champion down in the last round, but the latter was up before a count was taken.

Derek Liversidge, Retford, 153, blotted the copy book of Johnny Byrne, Glasgow and London, 160, when he scored a clear points win in eight. Byrne tried his aggressive methods that had won his other bouts, but this was of no avail in his latest contest.

John O'Brien, Glasgow, 128, fought well to clearly outpoint Eric Brett, Retford, 128, in eight. Freddie Teidt, Dublin, 144, scored his fourth successive victory in the paid ranks, by stopping Billy Wadham, Tottenham, 148, in the seventh. The referee intervened when Wadham rose after taking a count of seven, and was in no condition to defend himself.

▶DAGENHAM . . . Harry Haydock, British Guiana, 148¾, gained a sweet revenge over Ted Batterham, Walworth, 146½, who had previously gained a points win over Haydock. From the first round Haydock took the initiative. The referee stopped the bout in favor of Haydock at the end of the sixth, as Batterham had received a badly cut eye.

John O'Callaghan, Dagenham, 128, outpointed Ollie Wyllie, Glasgow, 126¾, in a hectic six. Peter O'Callaghan, Dagenham, 134¾, outpointed Brian Hammore, Shoreditch, 136, in a thrilling six.

Ernie Cousins, West Ham, 147¾, outpointed Ed Donnelly, Coventry, 139, in six. Steve Haggerty, West Ham, 162, narrowly outpointed Johnny Stansfield, South Africa, 160½, in six.

It took 55 seconds of the first round to bring victory to Dave Ford, East Ham, 126¾, when his opponent Mick D'Arcy, Royston, 129¾, received a badly cut eye, forcing the referee to call a halt.

Dave Johnson, Hendon, 118½, knocked out Johnny Price, Kingston, 120, in the sixth.

▶SHOREDITCH . . . Although Dave Stone, Battersea, 137½, was returned the winner over Eddie Hughes, Walworth, 137¼, at the end of the sixth when the latter retired with a damaged hand, he did not show any of his previous good fighting form.

Gordon Corbett, Birmingham, 170, and Tony Dove, Battersea, battled for four rounds before the latter received a badly cut eye, and referee Bill Williams did the correct thing in stopping the bout in favor of Corbett.

Eddie West, Bethnal Green, 127½, had to make up a lot of ground to overcome the early lead of Billy Calvert, Sheffield, 124, to run out a narrow points winner in eight.

Cliff Brown, Northampton, 138½, was declared the winner over Johnny Simmons, Paddington, 136¾, who received a badly cut head in the second round.

Johnny Davis, Bermondsey, 130½, stopped Johnny Fitzpatrick, Sheffield, 133, in the sixth and final round, when the latter was in a bad way. Ken Seaman, Borough, 155½, outpointed Tony Valledy, Shepherds Bush, 151½, in six.

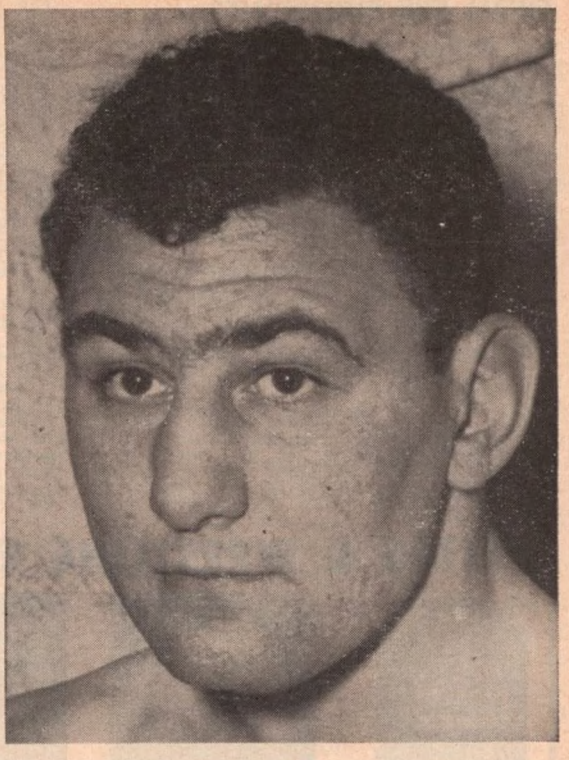
▶BELFAST . . . Garnett Denny, Belfast, 178¼, and Cliff Purnell, Bath, 193, put up one of the best scraps seen at the Ulster Hall, with Denny proving a fitter and better man than his previous performances, was a deserving points winner at the end of eight rounds. Both came in for a grand reception on leaving the ring. Roy Sanlon, Belfast, 133½, stopped Trevor Martin, Bangor, 132¼, in the third. Tony McCann, Belfast, 153¾, outpointed Jackie Willis, Belfast, 150¼, in eight. Bobby Griffen, Carrick, 139¼, knocked out Gerry O'Neill, Belfast, 140, in the fourth.

▶KING'S LYNN . . . Aubrey Day, King's Lynn, 127½, with his southpaw style, scored the best victory of his career when he outpointed the experienced Teddy Peckham, Bournemouth, 127½, in a spirited eight. Lacy Stannard, King's Lynn, 162¾, outpointed Colin Aldridge, South Emstall, 161, in six.

Ricardo McMasters, Jamaica, 141, knocked out Johnny Summers, Islington, 140, in the first round. Jackie Bowers, West Ham, 124¼, stopped Johnny Collier, Stepney, 126¾, when referee Harry Paulding, stopped the bout in the sixth and last round. Johnny Chapman, Basingstoek, 203, outpointed Brian Jelly, Bermondsey, 200, in six.

▶NEWCASTLE . . . Aggressiveness and sheer will to win, gave young Brian Husband, Hull, 149, a popular points victory over Tommy Molloy, Liverpool, British welterweight champion, 147, in eight exciting rounds. Husband had the edge from the start.

With more experience, Brian Husband will be a popular asset in the welterweight division and I can predict a bright future for the Hull 147 pounder.



Joe Erskine, former British and Empire heavyweight champion, fighting at his best defeated Dick Richardson in a ten rounder at Porthcawl, So. Wales. Erskine, twice victor over current British and Empire titleholder, Henry Cooper, would welcome another opportunity to win the crown.

Dave Croll, Dundee, 127, gained a points win over Charles Odumasi, Ghana, 129, in a pleasing eight. Doug Dawson, North Shields, 151, was declared the points winner over Jackie Moran, Carlisle, 137, in six. The plaudits were for the loser who was conceding 14 pounds to the taller Dawson. Ron Jackson, Newcasthle, 151, and Jimmy Lawson, Middlesborough, 153, drew in six.

Ken Hignett, Bootle, 136, outpointed John Bacon, Middlesborough, 136, in six. John Nolan, Thornaby, 140, knocked out Chris Nelson, Lancaster, 136, in the fifth.

▶I am glad to be able to report that Johnny Williams, formerly British heavyweight champion, is making good progress after his serious car crash in which he suffered two broken legs.

▶PORTHCAWL . . . Joe Erskine, Cardiff, 190½, the lightest that he has scaled for some time, fought like a real champion to repeat a previous points win against Dick Richardson, Newport, in ten. Erskine has proved beyond doubt that he is the logical challenger for Henry Cooper's British and Empire title. True, the Welshman has beaten Cooper twice, and he may have a harder task now since Cooper has improved.

In his bout with Richardson, Erskine boxed better than he has for some time, which makes Erskine's victory more outstanding, and it is without saying that he is the fastest heavyweight we have had for many a day.

Len "Luggie" Reece, Cardiff, won his right to meet Freddie Gilroy for the latter's British and Empire bantamweight titles when he gained a 10 round points decision over George Bowes, West Hartlepool, in a Final Eliminitor. Bowles paid for his aggression by being picked off by left hand counter punches.

CANADIAN HOPEFULS

(*Continued from page 16*)

came to the front. Blair played hockey as a kid and also went in for baseball. When 12 years old he pitched a no hitter in the Little League series.

Blair has racked up nine straight knockouts including one over Nick Kovac at Halifax on June 16 netting him the Martime middleweight crown. He has two brothers, Don and Mike. He is a student at Sydney Junior College and plans to major in geology. He is one of many fine lads who are paying their way through college by boxing as a professional.

Out on the Canadian West Coast Lloyd Dupas, a twenty-two year old lad who started his boxing career in public school, has received considerable attention. He was voted the best prospect in the Vancouver Golden Gloves tourney in 1954 and the following year he captured the Tacoma, Seattle, and Vancouver Golden Gloves bantam titles and was runnerup for the Canadian bantamweight crown and received the Barney Ross trophy as the outstanding boxer in the Northwest.

He was ill during 1956 and didn't compete but came back the following year to win the Canadian amateur featherweight championship. His overall amateur record shows 48 fights and only five losses, and has won all three of his pro bouts. He was born in The Pas where his father is a trapper.

Lloyd is a rugby player as are many Canadian athletes. He also is efficient in billiards, soft ball and golf. He had to overcome a severe handicap with a badly scarred left leg following third degree burns when he was ten years old. Lack of boxing in Vancouver has retarded his career but he hopes to move his base where he can get more action.

Tommy Pillich was born in Budapest, Hungary, 21 years ago and has been making Toronto his home for the past three years. He learned his boxing in Hungary where he was trained as an amateur by his dad. In 1956 he won the amateur welter title of Hungary and when he got to Canada, he continued as a simon pure and rolled up a record of 64 victories and six losses with two draws in 72 bouts.

Tommy has won three of his four pro fights. He is 5 feet 10, weighs 160.

FROM THE PHILIPPINES
by Felipe J. C. Galang

ROBERTO CRUZ, 126 KNOCKED OUT GIL FLORES, 123¾, IN THE 8TH round at the Coliseum. In the 1st round Flores was downed for a 2 count with a right to the head. A right to his breadbasket did the trick in the eighth. Rufino Ridella, 127, an Hawaiian born Filipino made his second successful fight in the country. In his first appearance he badly outpointed Little Cezar and his second victim was Flash Panio, 127¾, in 10 rounds.

Kid Tacio Jr., 114, badly outpointed Kid Independence, 113, in 8 rounds. Warrior Mangubat, 118, bested Kid Lawin, 116, in 8. Flash Virgilio, 117, decisioned Tony Cabrera, 119, in 4. Tony Canoy, 111½, bested Ray Gaspar, 110, in 4. Dio Espinosa, 108, won over Bascon Ramos, 108, in the 4.

▶Guagua, Pampanga: Gil Gueta, 111, drew with Jess de Leon, 115, in 6 rounds. Terry Flores, 148, bested Teody Robles, 149, in another 6 rounder. Small Carding, 113, halted Rex Concepcion, 114, in 3. Ben Cezar, 114, won over Jet Morgan, 115, in 4. Speedy Gudar, 118, stopped Joe Alvarez, 117 in 3. Cruz Jr., kayoed Rudy Carlos, 110, in 2. Kid Tikio, 118, decisioned Baby Pascual, 119, in 4. Kid Roger, 128, halted San Basilio Boy, 122, in 2.

▶Tarlac, Tarlac: Emil de Leon, 119, drew with Mar Flores, 118, in 6. Strong Don Basco, 125, kayoed Baby Mauricio, 124, in 4. Ricky Renato, 112 drew with Vic Cariaga, 113, in 6. Menny Carreon, 117, decisioned Baby Rudy, 114, in 4. Ric Calma, 112 knocked out Baby Basa, 114, in 4. Monic Cortes, 124, kayoed Frisco Marquez, 120, in 1.

▶Olongapo, Zimbales: Johnny Williams, 138 kayoed Frisco Concepcion, 132 in the 1st round. Clemente Catle, 113 halted Johnny Sull, 115 in 2. Billy Brown, 108 halted Pete Dayrit, 106 in 2. Rush Hernandez, 110 decisioned Joe Cortes, 112 in 4. Midget Wolgast, 118 defeated Speedy Bergio, 115 in 4. Eddie Lopez, 140 drew with young Cubao, 134 in 4. Baby Hernandez, 111 decisioned Star Dumaguete, 112 in 4. Primo Famiro, 112 kayoed Nerrison Kid, 112 in 3.

▶Butuan City: Jet Bally, 129 and number 2 featherweight contender of the Islands drew with Nursery Kid, 135, Number One lightweight contender, in 10 rounds. It was for the lightweight championship of Visayas.

▶Olongapo, Zambales: San Juan Boy, 122, badly outpointed Tur Agarao, 127 in 8. Johnny Williams, 139, kayoed Rocky Cezar, 136, in 1. Little Dommy, 111, bested Viva Zapatan, 112, in 6. Primo Faniro, 106 halted Cruz Jr., 105, in 2. Speedy Gudar, 116, stopped Benny Leonard, 121, in 2. Rush Hernandez, 107, defeated Rommy Navarro, 105, in 4. Kid Saluysuy, 112, drew with Baby Hernandez, 113, in 4. Midget Wolgast, 112, evened with Speedy Bergie, 111, in 4. Billy Conn Jr., 115, halted Kid Calapacuan, 114, in 3.

▶Solano, Nueva Vizcaya: Blitz Najar, 139 outpointed Kid Tony, 144, in 10. Fighting Gorio, 128, drew with Tenejeros Boy, 122, in 8. Young Mamuric, 150, halted Simeon Garcia, 141, in 6. Fighting Gorio Jr., 128, knocked out Fighting Vizcaya, 122, in 3. Star Julie, 122 decisioned Blackie Tiger, 120, in 4. Bello Boy, 110, kayoed Sebastian Kid, 118, in 3. Rocky Sanchez, 114, knocked out Fighting Julian, 112, in 2. Frisco Kid, 112, stopped Calixto Kid, 112, in 1.

▶Arayat, Pampanga: Terry Flores, 145, halted Johnny Williams, 146, in 2. Jaspe Dula, 114, kayoed Billy Franco, 113, in 2. Max Bill, 112, drew with Cris Menny, 110, in 6. Apache Kid, 114, decisioned Speed Diaz, 114, in 6. Sor Kid, 100, drew with Dommy del Rosario, 102, in 4. Baby Tikio, 122, outpointed Baby de Borja, 120, in 4.

▶Tarlac, Tarlac: Paul Sebastian, 120, drew with Oscar Reyes, 120, in 8. Jim Posadas, 125, kayoed Terry Castro, 121, in 6. Rocky Renato, 105, bested Little Raytranco, 110, in 4. Strong Don Bosco, 132, defeated Rading Painga, 128, in 4. Menny Carreon, 118, halted Midget Venus, 118, in 2. Young Rica Jr., 116, kayoed Baby dela Cruz, 118, in 1. Billy Espinosa, 118, kayoed Baby Garcia, 119, in 2.

▶Karamoan, Camarines Sur: Baby Espinosa, 112, halted Golden Boy, 114, in 8. Star Rodriguez, 110, knocked out Dommy Kid, 118, in 6. Star Orante, 118, stopped Star Galuco, 120, in 3. Fighting Raygon, 115, kayoed Amador Labiano, 128, in 2. Rush Dequeros, 116, bested Salvador Berunio, 116, in 4.

▶Karamoan, Camaris Sur: Kid Lawin, 116, halted Star Ocampo, 120, in 4. Kid Napi, 122, beat Baby Valle, 125, in 6. Kid Tasio, 100, drew with Fighting Versoza, 102, in 4. Tobias Valle, 132, halted Rush Gata, 131, in 4. Bonnie Sarmiento, 118, drew with Jose Pimentel, 120, in 4. Anastacio Sanchez, 112, stopped Santos Flores, 113, in 2.

▶Roxas City, Isabela: Clever Perez, 118, bested Viva Zapata, 118, in 8. Rush Benny, 120, outpointed Vic Santos, 121, in 8. Dommy Perez, 113, defeated Baby Agata Jr., 115, in 6. Fighting Fontanilla, 117, outpointed Martado Kid, 116, in 4. Rocky Sanchez, 113, halted Danny Bicol, 114, in 4. Dommy Rico, 118, knocked out Callang Kid, 120, in 2.

▶Paniqui, Tarlac: Terry Castro, 118, kayoed Flashy Eddie, 115, in 2. Small Carding, 110, bested Boy Emil, 110, in 4. Baby Mauricio, 114, decisioned Emil Ferrer, 114, in 4. Speed Nardes, 117, halted Little Gaddi, 114, in 2. Young Quisoy, 116, stopped Clever David, 118, in 3. Aringin Boy, 108, knocked out Star Willy, 104, in 4.

▶Baguio City: Army Wonder Boy, 126, halted Ernie Masangkay, 126, in 8. Frisco Concepcion, 122, decisioned Dommy Felicia, 117, in 8. Danny Rodenas, 118, bested Steve Roberto, 120, in 6. Harry Hardman, 119, stopped Rex Concepcion, 116, in 3. Vic Semianiano, 105, bested Viva Zapata, 110, in 4. Small Carding, 112, decisioned Dick Albert, 116, in 4. Rod de Guzman, 116, bested Freddie Boclis, 120, in 4. Clever Dible, 121, halted Leo Dulay, 121, in 4.

▶Promoter Mamerto Besa had leased the old Metropolitan Theater in Plaza Lawton for five years. He intends to have three promotions every month. It will also house the office and gymnasium of the Philippine Boxing Association, in which he was twice elected its president.

ACTION AT ALBUQUERQUE
by Johnny Seubert

PROMOTER ERNIE VIGIL CONTINUED TO PRESENT THE BOXING FANS of this city with some of the best bouts seen here in recent years when he brought together Neal Rivers, 164, and Jimmy Martinez, 157, in a ten round main event on June 17th. Martinez, of Phoenix, started out fast in his flashy style but after the early rounds, Rivers, now fighting out of Los Angeles, took command with his much stiffer punching and held the lead until the end of the fight. His combinations of heavy punches to the head and body were particularly effective in the third and eighth rounds. The final result was a split decision. The writer tabbed it for Rivers 98-93. Zora Folley was the referee.

In a heavyweight six round semi-final, Floyd Joyner, Phoenix, unanimously beat Eddie Pourcui, Los Angeles. Joyner scored a knockdown in the third. Bob Terrance, 156, Los Angeles, split decisioned Andy Maez, 154, Denver, over the six-round route, although he was decked in round two. Eddie Garcia, 129, stopped Duke Woods, 130, in 2:47 of round one of the opener.

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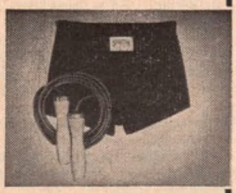

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JOHANSSON SECOND CHOICE NOW? WHY?

(*Continued from page 9*)

Recall what happened? Herr Max threw a thunderous right to Joe's jaw, as did Johansson in his fight with Patterson and Louis was rendered helpless, knocked out while resting in a praying position. Then came the return bout and a revengeful, determined boxer eager to regain his prestige made short work of the Uhlan, halting him in 2.04 of the opening round, the second best time in the history of the division.

The same may happen next September, though we doubt it. Ingemar has Floyd's number. Psychologically he's head and heels above the former champion at this stage, but too much pampering, too much easily gotten wealth, may bring back the Schmeling-Louis case. It is up to Johansson. Too much praise may make him too cocky and that would be most dangerous.

Of the outstanding heavyweights listed in the international rankings—Zora Folley, Eddie Machen, Willie Pastrano, Sonny Liston, Henry Cooper and Roy Harris, Liston looms as the toughest opponent Johansson could take on, with Pastrano and Cooper the easiest. But as of this writing, only Patterson is being considered by Bill Rosensohn and the new champion, though a conference already has been had with Roy Harris as a stand-by candidate.

The Swedish fistic hero, by his wonderful performance, a feat heralded around the world, a surprise victory that ranks with the great upsets in ring history, should amass as big a fortune as any of his predecessors considering that he now has at his command the lucrative closed theatre circuit television, the movies, merchandise endorsements, public appearances in addition to his share of a possible million dollar gate the next time he faces Patterson.

Boxing's progress had been thwarted during the past few years. With Johansson at the head, we can expect a period of progress if as he says, he will be a fighting champion.

The victory was well received by boxing enthusiasts. It brought into the heavyweight picture a new face, a colorful figure, a likeable young man whose friendliness, whose willingness to do the talking in interviews instead of having the manager take over, should keep the sports headlines blazing, and give to boxing the shot in the arm it so badly needed.

It brings into the division a foreigner who possesses American style hitting power, a great asset.

It provides a stimulus that was lacking in the D'Amato regime in which legitimate contenders were shunted to the sidelines. The newly crowned king is a fearless fighter who if successful in his first title defense, will undoubtedly accept any contender who has proved his worth.

What does the Johansson victory mean to boxing's future?

It has taken it out of the lethargic state. It has given to it a new lease of life.

It enabled an energetic promoter, Bill Rosensohn, to carry on. Had Patterson won, the D'Amato-Kahn combine conceivably would have put him out of business and taken boxing over in as secure a monopoly as ever the I.B.C. and Jim Norris were accused of controlling.

It put an end to the pre-fight arrangements to have Harry Levine, British promoter, take over in America as a co-promoter of Patterson's future championship fights, with Henry Cooper vs. Floyd their first promotion and San Francisco the scene.

The new champion is a well conditioned athlete, a fighter who believes in himself.

He will not ban those who have had an affiliation with the I.B.C. as did D'Amato. But it is doubtful if Rosensohn will sign Liston for a championship match because of the underworld managerial tie-up with Blinky Palermo.

Johansson's ability rests on condition, strength, an excellent left jab and a thumping right fist. He lacks one essential, ring cleverness, though he did avoid Patterson's blows. Perhaps he has that also but in his fight with Floyd he didn't have a chance to exhibit any cleverness.

However, he definitely is a fighter of ability and because of his ring lustre, affability, his desire to keep busy in a field in which he can have the greatest financial gain, he should have no difficulty in selling himself to one of the biggest gatherings seen at a boxing match in many years, when he faces Patterson in the return bout either in New York or Los Angeles, including closed circuit theatre spectators.

With the dramatic dethronement of Patterson, Johansson reached the heights and if he is not a millionaire by now, he will be ere long. His TNT wallops which we in America and even his own country's scribes doubted existed since he never displayed its force in training camp, has made him the Man of the Hour in World Boxing.

TRAINING . . . MEN VS WOMEN

(*Continued from page 25*)

a similarity in other ways—Harry Greb was notorious for such desires and it is marvelled that he remained a good fighter as long as he did considering the conditions under which he trained.

Georges Carpentier, in a Paris autobiography some years ago, confessed some three thousand romantic affairs, in his dazzling career as the "Idol of France". Then there was Baer and Louis was not completely unaware of feminine charms despite the bird-dogging on his heels of Black and Blackburn. But Joe learned his lesson in the first Schmeling fight, and used considerable restraint from then on.

Much was made of Johansson's cha-cha dancing up at Grossingers. Just how much of this the new champion did is obscure, reports ranging from just a couple of turns around the floor, to regular exhibitions in the resort ballroom. But here he probably runs a poor second to Cuba's Kid Gavilan, whose flashy footwork was directly borrowed from the fancy twist and turns of the dances of his native Cuba. Not a few of the Kid's unexpected setbacks were charged to his addiction to the delights of the dance at an hour well past a boxers' bedtime.

Johansson's habit of nightly excursions into the nearby village of Liberty, N. Y., where in company with his beautious Birgit he indulged in herring and ice cream at a local delicatessen was likewise quite an innovation, nor did Ingemar seem much concerned with curfew time. Otherwise, the new champion's approach to the business of getting ready for the greatest opportunity of his lifetime contrasted as sharply with American customs, as his luxurious training quarters did with the cell-like atmosphere of Patterson's cubbyhole in Summit, N. J.

Ingy's explanation for these unconventionalities was always the same—he liked people around him, obviously those wearing skirts. Nor was the feminine scenery any ordeal for visitors. When one tired of looking at bounteously bestowed Birgit, there was brother Rolf's fiancee, a Hollywood-Proportioned blonde, Mama Johansson, aglow with handsome maturity and curvacious and comely Sister Johansson, already famous as Ingy's pick to beat Britisher Brian London.

With such eyefulls in evidence, thoughts arose of other days in other camps, peopled by such figures, as Weill and Goldman, Jake Mintz, Jack Blackburn and Mushky Jackson, Joe Jacobs and Felix Boccichio. As these apparations flashed across the mirror of memory, one could resist the thought that this extreme contrast in environment could have contributed a great deal to the carefree manner and casual confidence which played such a large part in Johansson's victory.

Ingemar really made the old adage about "All work an no play . . ." stand up.

DR. TIMMY GEOHAGAN

(*Continued from page 35*)

literature, photography and radio as hobbies. He also enjoys swimming and forever keeps a rigid watch on his diet to ward off excessive avoirdupois.

Undoubtedly, the driving power behind the personality of Geohagan is his wife and three lovely daughters, Vernetta, Regina and Michele. When Timmy returns home from a wrestling tour to nurse his battle wounds in the sun, he is a typical home-body, husband and father and leads a happy care-free life with his family. He is one man who knows how to get joy and contentment out of life. Can anyone ask for more?

Tim Geohagan has a thirst for knowledge and he can expound the theories of Plato, Socrates and Homer with the abandon of an authority. When the day approaches and he decides to forsake the mat sport, he would like to tutor in physical education and philosophy, but that will not be in the immediate future.

The sport of wrestling has become a big part in his life. It offers him the opportunity to travel and see the world and there is not another individual so eager to drink in the beauty and untold treasures of any city or port in the world than this same Timmy. Those visits in three continents have made him a connoisseur and a devoted apostle of culture. He is one of the most learned wrestlers in the ring today.

The reason Tim Geohagan wants to stay in wrestling is clear. During his campaigns in Canada and United States, he has gained the admiration of thousands of wrestling fans. On every appearance in the ring, he receives an ovation, because he is a living example of what the sport of wrestling stands for. It must be heartwarming to the genial red-headed Irishman when he hears that applause . . . it must be gratifying beyond realization to know that you haven't got an enemy in the place. It is indeed a contrast as compared to the vitriolic innuendoes hurled at some of the more villainous perpetrators of mat mayhem.

SEEN & HEARD IN N. Y.

(Continued from page 41)

Puerto Rico, won from Ernesto Maldanado, 125¾, Bronx, and Tommy Kelly, 171½, West Side, polished off Willie Faircloth, 185, Harlem, at 2:59 of the second. The final show of the season at St. Nick's drew an attendance of 1,282 and a gross gate of $2,796.

▶A Latin-American invasion of Madison Square Garden produced one outstanding "new face" in Cuban welterweight Florentino Fernandez and two likely future lightweight attractions in Doug Vaillant of Cuba and Carlos Hernandez of Venezuela. All three boys, making their United States debuts, celebrated the occasion by winning in impressive fashion. In the main event, rangy Fernandez, 144½, packed too much power for tough Stefen Redl, 147, Passaic, N. J., and blasted his way to a knockout at 1:09 of the seventh. Fernandez's savage left hooks had Redl down twice in that round before Referee Harry Ebbets called a halt. In the first of the scheduled three tens, Vaillant, 134½, had too much of everything for ring-rusty Jimmy Grow, 136, Boise, Idaho, and in the semi-final, cut to eight rounds because of TV time, Hernandez, 133½, had an easy time beating modest Luke Easter, 136, Pittsburgh. In a pair of preliminary fours, Vernon Lynch, 129½, West Side, outpointed Tommy Smith, 129, Harlem, and Tommy Della Rocca, 160½, Binghamton, N. Y., needed only 1:36 of one round to dispose of Monroe Kurtz, 156, Newark, N. J.

▶Making his first appearance on a major fight card, Jose Torres, 164¼, well-ballyhooed darling of the Puerto Rican clans, added little, if anything, to his prestige in the semi-final to the Johansson-Patterson affair in Yankee Stadium. Torres, who had been feeding on a diet of carefully picked, harmless opposition, gulped down another morsel in the person of ringworn Al Andrews, 159, Superior, Wisc. The battle-scarred Andrews, who had lost his last six previous starts, had little to offer but gameness. He was nearly finished in the first minute when Torres dumped him with a left hook. For the rest of the round and through the next four, Torres, a Patterson stablemate, played peek-a-boo with the veteran, but he went to work in earnest in the sixth. In 42 seconds he had Andrews down twice and stumbling around drunkenly when the referee humanely halted the carnage. For the records, it was Torres' 13th straight win as a pro, and his 11th by kayo. In a preliminary six, Leon Stewart, 154, Miami, outpointed Joe Rubino, 155, Bronx, and in two fours Eddie Vick, 186, White Plains, decisioned Lou Jones, Rockford, Ill., and Barolo Soni, 178¾, Dominican Republic, was too strong and durable for Ted Poole, 175, Harlem.

▶Since we were at the Yankee Stadium, we missed Madison Square Garden's regular Friday night card, staged in competition with the ball park program. Our agent reported, however, that young Victor Zalazar, 161, Argentina, gave a good account of himself in losing a close decision to that durable veteran Ralph (Tiger) Jones, 161, Yonkers, in a busy ten. The plodding Jones set a steady pace all the way while free-swinging Zalazar did his fighting in flurries. From the third round on the rangy South American was handicapped by a cut over his left eye, which worsened as the fight progressed. In the closing stanzas Zalazar had difficulty seeing and his punching became erratic. Jones finished the stronger to earn the verdict. Eddie Jordan, 144¾, Brooklyn, was too shifty for Tony DiBiase, 146¾, Bronx, in the semi-final ten. An impromptu brawl among rival partisans developed when a scheduled six was halted at the end of the fifth and Bobby Bartels, 145½, Astoria, declared winner over Al Milone, 148, Coney Island. The special police quickly quelled the disturbance. In fours, Dennis Kelly, 147½, Astoria, drew with Joe Barry, 147¾, Jamaica, L. I., and Benny Gordon, 132½, Harlem, outpointed Jackie Smith, 131½, Long Island City.

BECERRA PROVES SUPERB IN ACTION

(*Continued from page 7*)

be in Paris—to say nothing of the gate receipts.

Here is how the officials scored the fight up to the beginning of the 8th: Referee Tommy Hart had it even, 66-66; Judge George Latka, also even, 66-66; Judge Charley Randolph, Becerra, 66-64. U.P.I., Becerra, 68-66; A.P., Halimi, 68-67.

That scoring was by the so-called 10-point Must system. The writer had Becerra in front 40-37 by the Australian count, eleven points apportioned for each round.

In second-guessing, I'd say this:

"Don't sell Halimi short in the rematch!"

Had he elected to box, instead of slugging with a born slugger, there might have been a different outcome. Not as good a fight to watch, perhaps. But there was a world championship at stake.

Both boys are susceptible to eye-cuts. Of course, that applies to all fighters to some degree. But in this particular scrap, both suffered eye injuries. It might be a question of who gets hit the firstest, cut the easiest, and bleeds the hardest.

That new $6,500,000 arena excited the ooh's and ah's of the crowd. There are a few bugs to straighten out, of course. The parking facilities were magnificent. There are escalators to take customers to the upper floors.

For fights, the place is geared to accommodate 18,000. All seats are cushioned with foam-rubber. I imagine in a pinch about 19,000 could squeeze in.

Matchmaker George Parnassus said: *"For years I tried to win a title for the Mexican people. They are the most loyal fight-fans in the world. And the way Becerra won his crown—well, my cup is filled to the overflow."*

Twice before Mexican battlers have tried to win world titles in local rings. Raton Macias dropped a 15-round decision to Halimi with the bantam crown at stake, and Pajarito Moreno was knocked out by Hogan Bassey. Both fights drew tremendous houses for little guys. Halimi-Macias set an American record for banty gate receipts, $209,331. Bassey-Moreno (on a rainy day) grossed $215,047.

This one grossed $151,151 and would have done much better if Becerra had not been knocked out—only kayo of his career—by Dynamite Dwight Hawkins in the semi-final to the Halimi-Macias fight, 18 months ago. The Becerra house was scaled from $25 down to $5.

To make it a perfect evening for the Latin fans, highly touted Battling Torres won his 26th straight fight, scored his 21st knockout, in the 10-round semi-final, against Bobby Rogers, Chicago, in 1:25 of the 5th round.

Torres, who hails from Reynosa, Mexico, says his first name is Raymundo. He is touted as a coming champ. Torres weighed 135; Rogers, 132½.

This is the same Rogers who defeated Davey Moore, present world featherweight champ, in 1956. In justice to Moore, that was his last defeat. Since then he went onward and upward to knock out Hogan Bassey and mount the throne.

The four-rounders: Cesar Sanchez, 118, Pasadena, split decision over Phil Ortiz, 117, Philippines; Paddy Reed, York, 122½, split decision over Ronnie Jones, Chicago, 122; and Carlton Lincoln, 169, L. A., decision over Pete Gonzalez, 168½, L. A.

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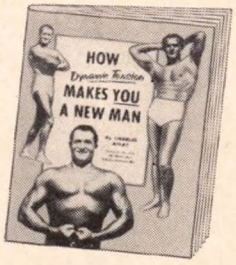

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